网恋翻车指南

网恋吗？

变声器了解一下

发送

99+
酱对对
在线
网恋翻车指南
网恋吗？
变声器了解一下
发送

OceanofPDF.com

< 99+
酱子贝 在线
网恋翻车指南
网恋吗？
变声器了解一下
发送

Guide on How to Fail at Online Dating

Author:

Translator: dmlations and juurensha

Support the author:
ʕ ᵔᴥᵔ ʔ

Support the translators:
ʕ ᵔᴥᵔ ʔ

Ko-fi:
dmlations
and
juurensha

JJWXC guide:
ʕ ᵔ◡ᵔ ʔ

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 1: Send me the link for your voice changer

When Jing Huan came out of the airport, a gust of wind happened to blow by and smacked him in the face.

He looked up— the sky had already turned overcast. The weather forecast had only released news this morning that a typhoon would make landfall in the evening, and it would be windy throughout the city until then.

In this sort of weather, airplanes would hardly be able to take off.

But his cousin had still insisted on booking a ticket to the United States, saying that she couldn’t stay for even a moment longer. If she could fly off today, then she would, otherwise she would just stay at the hotel booked for her at the airport.

Jing Huan had just gotten on the bus when his phone rang.

“Huanhuan, your Jie’s gone?” It was his dormmate, Gao Zixiang.

Jing Huan fet like everything sounded unpleasant to the ear right now. “*Your*
sis is gone.”

Gao Zixiang, “…don’t be so sensitive, will you? What I meant was, did your Jie really go to the US?”

It began drizzling outside. Jing Huan stared at the rain droplets on the window and uttered a muffled “*un*
”.

Gao Zixiang, “Sigh, your Jie’s really miserable. Honestly though, she didn’t have to go that far. For stuff that happen on the Internet, who would know who anyone is after pulling the cord? It’s really not worth going abroad for something this trivial.”

When Jing Huan remembered the reason why his cousin left, he became very angry. “Must you mention that bunch of idiots in that game to me right now?”

“No, no.” Siscons can’t be provoked. Knowing that he was in a bad mood, Gao Zixiang quickly stopped and changed the topic. “Okay, hurry back to the dorm after seeing her off. There’s another casualty in the dormitory today, I can’t handle it alone.”

Jing Huan frowned. “Who’s the casualty?”

“There are only three people in our dorm, who else do you think it is?”

Just as Gao Zixiang finished talking, he heard a sob that sounded like the squeal of a pig travel over from beside him. Gao Zixiang quickly said, “*Aiyo*
Hao’er, stop crying. Wipe your tears away first.”

Recognizing the voice that belonged to his other roommate, Lu Wenhao, Jing Huan started the car. “What happened to Hao’er?”

“It’s a long story. Come back first.” Gao Zixiang said.

Lu Wenhao sniffed. “Buy a dozen beers on your way back, Jing Huan.”

After parking the car, Jing Huan squeezed into the adjacent convenience store. Knowing how much the other two could drink, he bought three bottles of beer and hid them in his clothes before going back to the dormitory.

As soon as he opened the dormitory door, he heard Lu Wenhao wail before he could even get in, “Why did he do this to me?!”

“What did
“she”
1

do to you?” Jing Huan pushed the door open and went in.

Lu Wenhao was sitting in the middle of the dormitory with a box of tissues propped on his thigh. He was actually crying.

Gao Zixiang had a huge headache. Seeing Jing Huan was like seeing his savior; he quickly jumped up from his chair and said, “You’re finally back.”

Jing Huan closed the door and handed him the plastic bag. “What on earth happened?”

Gao Zixiang looked at Lu Wenhao. “Do you want to say it? Or should I?”

Lu Wenhao was a little chubby, and now his face was flushed from crying. “I won’t say it! I won’t!”

“Okay, okay, I’ll say it. Story crying?” Gao Zixiang sighed. “Do you remember Hao’er’s online lover?”

“…his mic is turned on 24/7, I even dream of hearing them flirt when I sleep at night, so do you think I’ve forgotten her or not?” Jing Huan paused. “Why? Broke up?”

Gao Zixiang nodded solemnly.

“And I was wondering what the big deal was…” Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief and began taking off his coat. “Stop crying, Hao’er. It’s just a break up, men don’t easily shed tears.”

“The thing is, it’s not just that.” Gao Zixiang looked embarrassed. “You should know that Hao’er had spent a lot of money on that online lover of his, right?”

The game Lu Wenhao played was called Nine Chivalrous Heroes , an epic game that had been popular for ten years and required a lot of time and money. Jing Huan had also played it several years ago. He knew that just one set of fashionable clothes in that damn game could cost thousands of yuan.

He heard that girl send voice messages to ask Lu Wenhao for clothes every day. Lu Wenhao was a generous person, and the other party got her way almost every time.

“It’s just some clothes, how much could it have cost?” In order to comfort his dormmate, Jing Huan tried to trivialize it as much as possible.

Lu Wenhao choked and said, “I was the one adding her cultivation points for her for the past half-year.”

Jinghuan,: “..that’s still not too bad, just a few tens of thousands.”

Lu Wenhao’s cries gradually grew louder. “She has eight purple equipment on her avatar, six of which were bought by me. I even added a level 15 gem to one of them.”

Jing Huan, “…”

Jing Huan went up and patted him on the shoulder. “Hao’er, we must man up and not do something annoying like settling accounts with our exes after a break up.”

Lu Wenhao had already settled down, but when this was mentioned, he was revitalized again. “Of course I won’t! Do you think I’m crying over that bit of money?! I’m crying because he lied to me! I’m crying over the heartfelt feelings I invested in this relationship for the past six months!

Jing Huan asked, “What did she lie to you about?”

Gao Zixiang couldn’t bear to listen any further. “That person’s a guy.”

“Sigh, it’s not that big a deal, he’s just a guy…” Jing Huan was halfway through his comforting words when he stopped..

Lu Wenhao, “
Aaoowuwuwu
_”

Jing Huan was stunned. “A guy?!”

Gao Zixiang. “Don’t repeat it, can’t you see our dorm building’s about to get flooded?”

“I mean…” Jing Huan was shocked. “How could that voice belong to a guy?!”

He had heard Lu Wenhao chatting with his online girlfriend through voice messages before. The girl’s voice was all sickly sweet; each sentence would even be followed by a ~, and it always sounded like it was wrapped up in sugar. During this cute act, Jing Huan could get goosebumps all over his body.

“Voice changer.” Gao Zixiang said, “In the morning, his girlfriend probably forgot to open that thing and asked him for new clothes in a male voice. I almost died on the spot after listening to him act cute… That voice was even more boorish than Old Yan’s, and he sounded like someone who’s over 30.”

Old Yan was their counselor.

Lu Wenhao cried so hard he choked.

Jing Huan did not know what to say for a moment. “The two of you didn’t do video calls?”

“No, only pictures.” Lu Wenhao said, “He admitted it already. The pictures were fake.”

Jing Huan, “…”

Things have already gone this far, can that swindler even deny it?!

“The two of you never had a single video chat, yet you gave that guy so much money?”

“That’s normal.” Gao Zixiang opened a bottle of beer and handed it to Lu Wenhao. “When people get into online relationships, don’t they do it for the high expectations and fantasies before actually meeting up? Hao’er is just too unlucky for him to bump into such a merciless case. I thought the most malicious kind would just send fake photos at most…”

Lu Wenhao sniffed. “I don’t really care about the money either, I just feel super terrible and disgusted! I even deleted my character!”

Gao Zixiang was shocked when he heard that. “Deleted?! Hao’er are you crazy?!”

“I only deleted the character, I still have all my equipment and gems.” Lu Wenhao wiped his tears away. “You don’t know this, but our characters have couple names, and we even fucking bound them to be Everlasting Lovers.”

Gao Zixiang: “…”

Everlasting Lovers was the marriage system in Nine Chivalrous Heroes . After getting married, the couple could apply for a contract with ”Yuelao
. After the contract, the two game accounts will remain married forever unless they are put up for sale or get deleted.

Gao Zixiang said, “Forget it, Hao’er. Just treat it as a lesson learnt; you won’t jump into the same pit twice. From now on, you won’t get ever get into another online relationship even if it kills you so as to eradicate all chances of getting cheated again!”

Lu Wenhao asked him tearfully, “Why play if I’m never going to date someone online again?”

“Why can’t you play if you don’t date someone online?” Gao Zixiang retorted, “I’ve been playing Nine Chivalrous Heroes for so many years, and I haven’t been married even once.”

Lu Wenhao: “That’s because you have a girlfriend who’s your childhood sweetheart!”

Gao Zixiang choked, and his gaze shifted to the person next to him. “Then look at Huanhuan. He used to play Nine Chivalrous Heroes for several years, but he didn’t date anyone online then either.”

“If I’m as handsome as Jing Huan and have that many girls chasing after me as well, why would I still want to date anyone online? Also, he was still in high school when he was playing, so he was too busy studying too. What’s wrong with online dating anyway? Even Jing Huan’s cousin, who’s that good-looking and is such a good catch, was dating someone online too…” Lu Wenhao gradually fell silent as he talked.

Gao Zixiang clutched his forehead as he had a headache.

They’re finished. He had stepped on a landmine.

Jing Huan listened in silence, not responding or saying anything in return.

Lu Wenhao, “I mean, Huanhuan, I just blurted that out without thinking. I’m already so unlucky today, don’t blame me too much.”

Jing Huan snapped out of his daze and suddenly pulled a chair over to sit down beside Lu Wenhao. “Hao’er, are you really very upset now?”

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “Wh-what?”

Jing Huan pondered for a bit. “If I give you these two choices: one, get cheated by a guy while dating him online, and two, your account getting permanently banned because of some bug, which one would you choose?”

“The second one
ah
!” Lu Wenhao was puzzled. “Why are you asking that?”

It’s just getting deceived in an online relationship, is it really that painful? Can it really be worse than having your account cancelled?

Jing Huan embraced the back of the chair as he ruminated over this question.

Gao Zixiang vaguely felt like something was wrong. “Huanhuan, what are you thinking of doing?”

Suddenly, the mobile phone on the desk rang. Lu Wenhao picked it up, took a look, and almost stopped breathing. He raised his hand and pinched his philtrum.

The other two hurried over and supported him up. Jing Huan took his mobile phone and looked at it.

Baby: Hubby, I thought about it for an entire afternoon, but I still feel very upset. I really like you very much, but unfortunately our fate can only end here [Crying Rabbit]

Baby: I'll send you my real picture. I hope you'll always remember that this silly boy will always be watching you tenderly from someplace on earth.

Baby: [Picture]

In the photo, the middle-aged man was a little fat, and his hair whorl had already turned white. Tears even pooled in his eyes as he gazed affectionately at the camera.

Jing Huan: "…"

Gao Zixiang, “Fuck it! He’s so fucking inhumane! Put that criminal to death! Hao’er, Hao’er, hold on!”

This wave of attack from the photo stole half of Lu Wenhao’s life away.

He sat up with a start while he was half-dead and said, “Laozi is going to delete him from my friend list! I want to throw this QQ away! This QQ is already dirty!!”

Jing Huan was preoccupied with his thoughts. As soon as he heard him, he quickly stopped him and said, “Wait, Hao’er, I have something to say to him.”

Lu Wenhao felt moved. “What is it Huanhuan? Are you going to cuss him out for me?”

“Why scold him? It’s not meaningful to waste time on such people.” Jing Huan took the mobile phone, bowed his head and started tapping away.

Gao Zixiang moved over and asked, “Then what are you doing with Hao’er’s phone?”

Baby: Darling Haohao, why aren’t you replying to me…]

LWH: You there?]

Baby: OvO darling! I’m here!]

LWH: Send me the link for your voice changer.]

Gao Zixiang, “…”

Gao Zixiang, “?”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 2: Your Father’s Coming

Of course, Jing Huan didn’t get the link for the voice changer. The other party merely threw him the words, “At the very least, we were once in love, yet you’re insulting me like this?” Then he blacklisted Lu Wenhao’s QQ.

Lu Wenhao was listless for a few seconds after seeing that, then fell apart. “What the hell? He blacklisted me? He still has the face to blacklist me first?! I want to dox him! I’m going to fight it out with him!!”

“Doxxing is against the law, and he’s not worth it
ah
Hao’er.” Gao Zixiang had a throbbing headache. “All right, you’ve already deleted your character anyway, don’t think about it anymore. How can people not meet any setbacks in their lives, right?”

Lu Wenhao: “This is a ‘setback’?”

“It’s a heavenly tribulation. After you get through this, you’ll be okay for the rest of your life.” Jing Huan continued, “Hao’er, which server is your

account in?”

“Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity.” Lu Wenhao reported the server name, then picked up a tissue and blew his nose. “Why?”

Jing Huan shook his head. “It’s nothing.”

He opened up his half-packed suitcase and put all the junk on the table in it.

Lu Wenhao moved his chair and sat down beside him. “Huanhuan, are you moving out today? I’m already this miserable, yet you won’t stay with me for a few more days?”

Their school rules were very strict. They managed a group of college students as if they were high school students by establishing curfews and cutting off electricity once night fell. If it wasn’t because freshmen weren’t allowed to live outside, Jing Huan would have moved out long ago.

So as soon as he became a sophomore, he quickly rented out a small place near the school.

“I won’t stay, I’m afraid you’ll get annoyed at the sight of men these days.”

When Jing Huan finished packing his luggage, Gao Zixiang just finished eating his self-heating hotpot. He stood up and said, “Huanhuan, I’ll help you move your stuff over.”

Jing Huan locked his suitcase. “No need, I called for a small rickshaw taxi, it’s waiting for me downstairs.”

Gao Zixiang insisted, “Then I’ll help you move it downstairs.”

Since school had just started a few days ago, and he intended to get new bedding and stuff after moving over, Jing Huang didn’t have much luggage.

One person was more than enough to carry it all.

In the corridor, Gao Zixiang held Jing Huan’s computer and tentatively asked, “Huanhuan, are you all right?”

Jing Huan frowned. “What can be wrong with me?”

Gao Zixiang and Jing Huan were very close. They had been classmates since junior high, so Gao Zixiang understood his situation well.

Jing Huan came from a pretty good family, was handsome, easy to get along with, and could be said to be one of Heaven’s favoured ones. If a weird point of his had to be picked out, then it could only be on how much of a siscon he was.

Jing Huan’s older sister was called Liang Ran. Jing Huan got into fights for her in junior high, bought milk tea and delivered meals for her in senior high, and helped her grab seats in the library in college— if he didn’t know the inside story, Gao Zixiang would have surely thought too much into it.

Apparently, Jing Huan was almost abducted and sold off when he was a child. It was Liang Ran who went all out to haul him back, and she didn’t let go even when her arm got dislocated; only then did she manage to haul his life back.

Since then, Jing Huan has adopted only one stance— you can provoke him, but not his sister.

So when Gao Zixiang learned that Liang Ran had been cheated by a slag guy in a game and was even chased around the whole server by his original wife while she was denounced as the ‘other women’, he was constantly worried that Jing Huan would hire a hitman to kill someone.

But unexpectedly, he did not respond at all and even calmly sent Liang Ran to the airport.

“Huanhuan, whatever happened to your sister was all in a game, it’s just a heap of data. Don’t take it too seriously.” Gao Zixiang said, “Your sister will definitely return after some time passes.”

Jing Huan put his luggage on the rickshaw and turned back to say, “I wanna ask you something.”

Gao Zixiang, “What is it?”

“How did you know something happened to my Jie?”

Gao Zixiang paused, and his expression shifted back and forth. “Just, just heard some gossip.”

Jing Huan frowned. “Tell the truth.”

“…” Gao Zixiang regretted following him down.

He had wanted to muddle his way through this, but upon seeing how serious Jing Huan looked, he dared not spout drivel and could only honestly say, “That woman blasted a ton of server-wide megaphones and talked about your sister for quite a few days. So I…happened to see it.”

Jing Huan took a deep breath. “Server-wide megaphones?”

Gao Zixiang said in a hurry, “Yes, she hasn’t been blasting for the past two days, so she probably stopped doing it.”

Jing Huan stood still for a while and then said, “Got it, go up *ba*. I’ll invite you guys over for dinner after I clean up the house.”

Gao Zixiang nodded but still didn’t feel reassured after thinking about it. He repeated his advice to Lu Wenhao today, “Um, Jing Huan, doxxing is against the law, you know that right?”

Jing Huan got on the rickshaw. “Yes. It’s all just stuff that happened in a game, I won’t drag it into reality to resolve it.”

Gao Zixiang breathed a small sigh of relief, yet he kept feeling like something was wrong. Before he could think too deeply about it, the rickshaw had already set out and drove out of the school.

——

Jing Huan’s rented house was more than a hundred square meters. It was a new place that no one had lived in before. When he arrived, the house was already cleaned up.

He took everything out of his suitcase, turned on his computer, and placed Nine Chivalrous Heroes in the download list with ease.

After he finished taking a shower, the game just so happened to finish downloading.

He looked at the client icon of Nine Chivalrous Heroes on the desktop, and he was in a daze for a moment.

Jing Huan was no stranger to Nine Chivalrous Heroes; he was one of the users in its earliest test server. Out of the ten years that the game had been running for since its launch, he played the game for six years.

If he hadn’t been warned by his parents due to his falling grades in his first year of high school, he would not have quit the game.

He had left Nine Chivalrous Heroes for almost four years, but Jing Huan was returning this time not for the game itself.

Liang Ran got to know a guy in Nine Chivalrous Heroes a while back. They met, got acquainted, and dated online just as other players did. Liang Ran attached great importance to this online boyfriend of hers and had even planned to meet him on Valentine’s Day.

But who could have known that on the day before Valentine’s Day, a woman who claimed to be the empress appeared and blasted Liang Ran on

the World Channel for several days. She even put up Liang Ran's conversations with that slag man on the forum, leading countless players of Nine Chivalrous Heroes to hurl abuse at Liang Ran together. It could almost be termed as small-scale cyberbullying.

Liang Ran was not only named as "the other woman", but was also pushed into the center of the struggle. She had to endure the scolding of tens of thousands of people, yet the slag guy did not appear even once and just allowed things to ferment.

Liang Ran grew up being treasured by her younger brother and elders and had never suffered such grievances before, so she fell apart within a few days after this happened. After hardening her heart, she deleted her game account and went abroad to relax.

Jing Huan almost went to Shanghai to burn down the head office of Nine Chivalrous Heroes after he learned about what had happened.

The more Jing Huan thought about it, the angrier he got, especially after learning that the other party had also blasted her on server-wide megaphones. That thing was different from server megaphones– the messages it sent out could be received by all servers.

Liang Ran didn’t mention this to him, probably because she didn’t want him to get upset over it.

Fuck! No wonder his Jie deleted her character!

Jing Huan opened up Nine Chivalrous Heroes without any expression, input his own alternate account’s login ID and password, and entered the server named “Illusion”.

This was his older sister’s server. Jing Huan made a decision the moment he heard about what had happened to her— debts in game would be settled in game. He wanted to kill that scumbag guy thousands of times in the game until the other party apologised and quit the server.

But things weren’t as simple as he thought.

The fundamental reason behind why Nine Chivalrous Heroes could remain popular up ‘till now was because there were many ways of playing the game. You could become an expert at PK, a master at instances, a skilled forger, leader of a guild, a famous businessman in the Jianghu, and so on. Every method of playing had its charm, and players could choose how to play the game as they pleased.

And every player’s dream was to see their name on the ranking list of their server.

There were also many kinds of ranking lists: expert rankings, wealth rankings, popularity rankings, fame rankings, guild leader rankings, and so on.

In other servers, these lists were mostly made up of different players. It wasn’t easy to make the list after all; few people could give consideration to two or more fields at the same time.

The “Illusion” server was the only exception.

Jing Huan had checked the official website before. In this server, except for the “Guild Leader” list, the top position of all the other lists was occupied by the same player— “Yearning For”.

Jing Huan had just gone online when he saw two players who had set up stalls next to him chatting.

[Current] Maybe One Day: I haven’t been online for just a few days, and the saga with Yearning For is already over?

[Current] Lanbb: Yeah, that mistress already deleted her character and quit the game, what other follow-up can there be?

[Current] Maybe One Day:
Tsktsktsk
, and I was even hoping for a reversal too.

[Current] Lanbb: How could it have been reversed?

[Current] Maybe One Day: Actually, Yearning For is a really loose person who flirts with anyone he sees, and his character isn’t married either. You never know who’s the mistress in this affair.

[Current] Lanbb:… How did you know that?

[Current] Maybe One Day: Because he flirted with me before
ah
, but unfortunately a booster was playing for me, hahaha. He even flirted with my friend before. She wears her couple title every day, yet Yearning For dared to flirt with her too, and he almost angered her husband to death…

[Currently] Lanbb: Something like that happened?? Didn’t her husband say anything?

[Current] Maybe One Day: How could he dare say anything, it’s not like he could have beat him in a fight. I reckon that the whole Nine Chivalrous Heroes won’t even be able to touch a strand of his hair even if everyone teamed up.

Jing Huan pressed a hotkey for one of his skills and returned to his sect after a few seconds of casting.

At the beginning of last year, the official website published a screenshot of Yearning For's attributes, as well as several of his PK videos in the arena. These two people were right. There was probably no one in Nine Chivalrous Heroes who could beat him.

But how well he played the game wasn't what Jing Huan was concerned about. He had been at the top of the expert rankings on another server four years ago, so he was very confident in his gameplay.

But…it would take at the very least three years to create an account that could surpass Yearning For, let alone how the other side would continuously grow in those few years.

It was precisely because of this that Jing Huan's first revenge plan had to be temporarily shelved.

But it was okay.

He came up with a plan that was even more malicious than killing off the other party and forcing him to quit the game.

Jing Huan opened up the official marketplace of Nine Chivalrous Heroes, clicked on the filtering of accounts, and started to select keywords for the game account he wanted to buy.

Server: Illusion.

Required level: 150, the highest level.

Cultivation and support skill points must be maxed out.

Gender of character: Female.

Looking at the filtered female accounts on the screen, the corners of Jing Huan’s mouth lifted up, and he coldly laughed.

Yearning For, your father’s coming.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 3: Xiao Tianjing

In order not to disturb the prices of each server, Nine Chivalrous Heroes players could not transfer their characters between servers. Once a character was born in a certain server, it could only stay in that server. As soon as there was a large number of people in a certain server, the officials would close the registration for that server. This rule was an odd one amongst games similar to it, but the miraculous thing was that there wasn't a single dead server in Nine Chivalrous Heroes even though the game had already been in operation for ten years.

Beyond that, there weren't many restrictions— you could switch sects, change your appearance, and change your character's facial features.

As long as you had money.

Because of the large leeway for change, Jing Huan paid more attention to cultivation points and basic skills when he was choosing a character. After all, these not only cost money, but also a lot of time.

Jing Huan didn’t face much difficulty in choosing. After ten minutes of comparison, he decided on a character, 35,000, empty character, with not a single piece of equipment or gems.

It was very much to his liking. He liked the feeling of getting stronger step by step.

It took him only half a minute to pay.

It took time for the system to transfer data, and he could only login normally in half an hour. During this interval, Jing Huan opened up Star TV’s stream and saw that the only streamer he followed was broadcasting live. He found the other party from his list of friends and sent him a message.

Happy Everyday: Xiaoyan, are you free?

yanxyan: Yes, what’s up?

After graduating from high school, Jing Huan would play PUBG with Gao Zixiang and the rest when he had nothing else to do and watch streams every once in a while. The streamer he watched most often was yanxyan, and he had even magnanimously smashed the other party with a lot of gifts.

They became friends because of money.

yanxyan: Wanna play? I have 3 people with me, we can play squad.

Happy Everyday: No. I want to buy a voice changer, but those Taobao stores selling it don’t have high ratings. Do you have any recommendations?

yanxyan: Voice changer? What type do you want?

Happy Everyday: The kind that can change my voice into a loli one and knock people three kilometers back with its sweetness once I speak.

yanxyan:…

Yanxyan: … that’s a bit difficult, you might need a sound card too. I know a few friends, I can help you ask around.

Happy Everyday: OK, I’ll wait for your info. Thanks.

yanxyan: It’s no big deal.

Before long, the other party sent a store address over. Jing Huan tapped it, and he bought the most expensive one straight away without even reading the introduction to the product because he was too lazy.

The customer service personnel was also someone who had seen the ways of the world; after listening to his request, he assumed remote control over the microphone without saying anything else and quickly adjusted his

sound card for him.

Jing Huan tried on his thousand-yuan microphone and gave them a five-star positive rating as he was greatly satisfied.

Now, only the last step remained— his face.

Like other online games, Nine Chivalrous Heroes allowed its players to customise their characters. Although Jing Huan had never seen what his new character looked like, a new character should come with a new atmosphere, so of course everything had to undergo a change before it would feel more comfortable to play with.

He opened the search bar, entered “Nine Chivalrous Heroes Character Customisation Data”, picked the store with the highest rating, and clicked straight into their customer service chat.

Happy Everyday: In?

Customer Service Chick: I’m here, oh [blows a kiss], Customer Service Chick at your service.

Happy Everyday: Your name isn’t very
civilized
2
, is it?

Customer Service Chick: …you’re overthinking it~ May I ask what I can help you with?

Happy Everyday: Customise a face for me.

Customer Service Chick: No problem dear, do you have any requirements or references?

What requirement can Jing Huan have? He thought about it for a bit, then typed.

Happy Everyday: I want a face that will make men want to marry me at first glance.

Customer Service Chick: …

If I had that sort of capability why would I still need to set up this damn Taobao shop?

Customer Service Chick: Dear, can you be a little more specific?

Happy Everyday: Okay. It has to be cute, lively, erotic, and charming; not too young, and not too old, it’s best if it feels a little mysterious too. I’ll leave the rest up to you.

The customer service personnel at the other end took a deep breath, turned around, and harshly hammered the venting doll next to the mouse.

Customer Service Chick: I’m sorry, dear. I’m afraid we can’t meet your request. But it’s okay! Taobao has a lot of amazing people in the same trade as us, so I’d suggest for you to go to this store.

Customer Service swiftly sent the link of an enemy store over.

Jing Huan clicked on four customer service chats in a row and finally found a shop that was willing to take his order.

After spending 999 yuan on a face, Jing Huan felt satisfied as he opened the game.

When he entered the character selection page, he paid special attention to the features of his character.

The avatar really was beautiful, one could tell that the original owner had some aesthetic sense. Even its name was quite lyrical—
Don't Frown
3
.

Jing Huan shifted his gaze and entered the game.

A slender and beautiful character appeared on the bank of Bianliang River.

Bianliang River was a low-ranking wild map. There was barely anyone killing the monsters here, and small monsters could be seen everywhere. Jing Huan only took two steps before a battle was triggered.

The sect of the character he bought was called Mount Putuo, an immortal tribe healer sect. Because immortal female characters were more beautiful, and their sect only had a single skill tree that didn’t require much finagling, Mount Putuo naturally became the first choice sect for many female players.

But spawning was slow in Mount Putuo, and there wasn’t much leeway for operations in PKs, so Jing Huan did not like this sect.

He uttered a soft “
tsk
”, then threw a skill out to kill two monsters and prepared to return to his sect with a skill.

Regardless of Lovesickness has initiated a compulsory PK with you.

A talisman fell from the sky— it was the skill of a human tribe sect, a sealing talisman.

Jing Huan was stunned, but his hands reacted quickly, and he avoided that talisman.

But who knew that right after he moved to another spot, a huge net would suddenly surround him. Jing Huan couldn’t avoid it in time, and he was firmly entrapped by that huge net.

Several people appeared in front of him, the weapons in their hands glistening splendidly. He could tell that their equipment wasn’t bad, and two of their sealers were still saving up their sealing skills.

[Current] Don’t Frown: ??

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: Bitch, you’re back to court death?

The other party spoke viciously as soon as they met. Jing Huan reacted quickly; it was presumably an old grudge with the original owner of this account.

[Current] Don’t Frown: This account has changed hands.

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: Trying to use that trick again, do you think we are all fools? Who would fall for your lies every time?

[Current] Don’t Frown: …

If it hadn’t been because this character had a special purpose so he needed to maintain its image, he wouldn’t have been able to hold back from cussing.

[Current] Don’t Frown: I bought it half an hour ago, 35,000, I have its purchase record.

[Current]Regardless of Lovesickness: When have you never had a purchase record? I’ll tell you this now, as long as I, Regardless, stays in this server, you don’t even need to think about ever leaving the safe area!

Jing Huan wanted to continue, but the other side had already started an attack with a whip.

There were five people standing opposite, while the character he bought was completely empty in the first place, so it couldn’t even handle a few attacks.

Fuck.

Jing Huan sat upright and skillfully used the common moves that every character had— rolling, jumping, lift-off, to avoid their skills one by one.

[Current] Don’t Frown: You
T
4
…

[Current] Don’t Frown: Can’t you be reasonable?!!

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: I have no reason to speak of with a female swindler like you.

[Current] Don’t Frown: But this character really changed hands… What do I have to say before you’ll believe it?!

Right after typing this line, Jing Huan accidentally pressed the wrong key.

Oh no.

On the game interface, all he saw was his feeble body getting hit harshly by an axe, and only a tiny sliver of his HP was left in an instant.

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: Either return the money, or die until your level drops. You choose.

After that, the other side continued their triumphant pursuit. Jing Huan stopped struggling and was quickly killed back to the rebirth checkpoint.

He hadn’t even snapped out of his daze from being killed so inexplicably when he saw a huge server megaphone popping up in the lower left corner of his screen.

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: Idle Pavilion will be hunting down Don’t Frown 24/7, old rules apply, we won’t be responsible for accidental injuries to any team that does missions with her.]

What kind of situation was this?!

Jing Huan stood at the rebirth checkpoint and pondered for a while. Then he got on his mount and flew towards the forum NPC.

Wherever there are people, there will be
Jianghus
, and the game world of Nine Chivalrous Heroes could be considered a small Jianghu. Similarly, there would be friction wherever there was a

Jianghu, and only forums would be most well-informed on such catfights and
818
5
news.

Jing Huan flipped through the pages and found posts about himself… no wait, posts about this account.

Idle Pavilion will be hunting down Don’t Frown throughout the server.

Jing Huan briefly glanced through them and finally knew why enemies were coming after this character right after he logged in.

The original owner was a swindler. Two years ago, she first tricked the leader of a small guild, cleaned out the other party’s account, and even transferred out the funds of his guild. After the incident came to light, she uploaded the character onto the marketplace and slipped away.

But who would have thought that that wasn’t the end of it. Within half a month, the character was bought, and its buyer claimed to be a
Ms. Perfect
6
, and wanted to find a strong guild to play missions and PK with. She soon got into the number one guild of this server, Idle Pavillion, and successfully hooked up with one of the bigshots in the guild. The two of them got married and enjoyed conjugal love for six months. But in the end, after the bigshot returned from a business trip, he found out that not only had his account been cleaned out, but his little wife had also borrowed a lot of money and equipment from his guild’s brothers and sisters under his name, then disappeared again without a trace.

It wasn’t until someone found out that the card number she used to borrow money with was exactly the same as the original card number that everybody realised the truth— the account had never changed hands from start to finish!

After reading up to this point, even Jing Huan had to admire her.

With this sort of capability, what could she not do?

Cheating both money and feelings— this provoked a lot of bigshots in Idle Pavilion, and the 200 people in the guild began lying in wait 24/7 without any breaks in between for Don’t Frown. After Don’t Frown was killed twice, she once again put up the account on the marketplace.

Unable to swallow this down, Idle Pavilion sent out numerous service-wide megaphones and posts on the official forum, claiming that as long as someone dared to buy this character, they would still kill it no matter if it changed hands or not. This led to the poor sales of his character; its price fell again and again, until it finally encountered an unfortunate person who bought the account with his eyes closed——

That is, himself.

… No wonder the price of this character was so low.

Jing Huan expressionlessly scrolled to the bottom of the post, only to see the latest reply that said——

1932L: There are two major slag women in this server. One is Don’t Frown, and the other is Ran Xin. They can form a slut team and make their debut.

Jing Huan kept the ID of this poster in mind.

The one who didn’t even frown when he got killed was now eager to cross through the screen and beat up the person on the other side.

Regardless of Lovesickness blasted a whole 30 megaphones, and the world channel was now abuzz with heated discussion

[World] Confused from Squandering: What’s the situation? Don’t Frown has returned? Did she finish spending all the money she got from swindling?

[World] Peachy Fate: I’d like to see which guild will suffer this time!

[World] Youth Chasing the Wind: Regardless is formidable!

[World] The Wind is Freer than Me: No wait, Don’t Frown Jiejie, why do this? Can’t you just make a new character and restart? Why must you stake it all on just one character?

[World] Peachy Fate: Fuck, the one upstairs, shut up! Don’t give her ideas! What if she takes your advice?!

……

The World Channel was so noisy, and so many people were talking that people could barely see what everyone was talking about.

It was so bad that the players only reacted to the yellow font system announcement long after it was displayed.

System announcement: Player “Don’t Frown” has used a Rename Stone to change their name to “Xiao Tianjing”. Henceforth, Player “Don’t Frown” will be formally renamed to “
Xiao Tianjing
7
”
.

[World] Peachy Fate: ???

[World] Confused from Squandering: ??

[World] The Wind is Freer than Me: ???

[Megaphone] Xiao Tianjing: I’ll be saying this for the last time, this character has changed hands, hunt me if you will, I’ll be glad to fight all who try.

Jing Huan regretted it as soon as the server megaphone went out.

Would his tone make him sound too much like
catfish
8
?

So, while the crowd was still in shock, he quickly added another megaphone.

[Megaphone] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ of course, it’s best not to fight, long live harmony!

The author has something to say:

Xiao Tianjing: sigh, got off on the wrong foot!

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 4: Don’t be a swindler in your next life

As soon as these two megaphones were blasted, the world grew much livelier. Some
people ate melon seeds
9
as they spectated the show, while others scolded “Don’t Frown” for being shameless.

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: From today on, there will be a server-wide reward for Don’t Frown: kill her once and you’ll get 100 gold, kill her ten times, and you’ll get 1,200 gold. Come find me with your screenshots to get your money.]

Wow.

Jing Huan marvelled while doing his
dailies
in the safe area,
so rich.

The game scenes of “Nine Chivalrous Heroes” were divided into three types of areas: arena, combat area, and safe area.

In the arena, you could initiate PK against any person or team in the arena, and deaths wouldn’t result in any losses. It was a scene for learning through duels.

Every wild map and several small towns were combat areas. On these maps, you could initiate a compulsory PK against any person or team. Death would cost you money and experience.

For safe areas, as the name implies, you would not be attacked as long as you stayed in the map belonging to the safe area.

Nine Chivalrous Heroes had nine big cities, only three of which were safe areas. Instances, scenes that gave a ton of experience, and active NPCs were almost all in wild maps.

If he wanted to avoid fighting, then he couldn’t even gain experience anymore.

One hundred gold for killing him once, that was equivalent to one hundred yuan. For many players, this was considered money falling into their laps from the sky. Jing Huan could guess how lively the world channel must be right now even with his eyes closed.

Any other person may have chosen to repost this account onto the marketplace and buy another account. After all, this character was now being hunted down server-wide, and the following week would probably be anything but peaceful.

But Jing Huan wouldn’t.

He had bought this account with money in cold hard cash, and he hadn’t done anything against his own conscience, so why should he let himself go through all that trouble again because of those damn grudges?

Besides, he was killed back to the rebirth checkpoint right after he logged in; he still remembered this debt that he must settle with that group.

Jing Huan casually set up a stall in front of a grocery store. He cleaned up some of the inexpensive junk in the account, then minimised the game interface and opened up the marketplace again.

He wasn’t in a hurry to buy equipment, but as the situation stood now, it was impossible for him not to upgrade his attributes.

Jing Huan came from a rather well-to-do family. Every month, all the money his family gave him here and there added up to more than 30,000 yuan. Also, almost all of his shoes and clothes were bought by Liang Ran, so he usually didn’t spend much, and he had saved up a considerable amount in the past two to three years.

So he had quite a bit of confidence when it came to buying equipment.

After browsing the marketplace, he opened the game interface and was shocked by the scene inside.

His stall was crowded with people, and there were so many of them that his game interface was somewhat laggy.

[Current] Youth Chasing The Wind: Guess what she’s doing now?

[Current] Peachy Fate: Probably looking at guild information to pick her next target. I’d suggest to all guilds to take good care of your guild leader, otherwise she might even cheat them out of their underwear next time.

[Current] Is Gege Big: I’m standing in line, holding a queue number for killing Don’t Frown.

[Current] The Wind is Freer than Me: I don’t have enough money to insert gems recently, brothers, could you guys not fight with me over this?

Players chatted energetically on the current channel, and dialog boxes filled the game interface. Jing Huan leisurely watched them for a while.

[Current] Peachy Fate: Anyway, I really want to hear Don’t Frown’s voice. I heard that it’s particularly coquettish and even sounds like a loli.

[Current] Youth Chasing The Wind: Are you for real? But then again, you can’t deceive men if you don’t have a nice voice.

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Come come, I’ll be the banker, let’s bet if Don’t Frown will sell her account within a week. The odds are yes: 0.3, no: 3.6.

[Current] Is Gege Big: What kind of devilish odds is 0.3? Isn’t that too little! I buy ‘yes’, 500 gold.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I bet ‘no’, 1000 gold.

Suddenly, all the boxes that had been popping up disappeared.

A few seconds later.

[Current] Youth Chasing the Wind: ??

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: ???

[Current] Peachy Fate: Oh my God, you can really withstand pressure, I can tell that you’re someone who can do great things at first glance. I’d advise you to join the Tencent LoL Pro League and solo the top.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: You’re flattering me. I won’t leave the safe area for now, so don’t surround me anymore. It’s really disturbing my business.

[Current] Never Give Up: … What business?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: You can click on my stall to see: there are reinforcement stones, metamorphosis cards, and decomposition talismen. I have everything.

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: No but, aren’t these all too expensive? It’s even more expensive than the ones sold by merchants!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Buy them if you want, get lost if you don’t.

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: …

Jing Huan sneered. Just as he was about to type, he saw a sentence come out of the crowd—

[Current] Peachy Fate: Brothers and sisters transfer battlefields quick! Immortal Mengmeng posted in the forum to diss Yearning For!!

One stone stirred up a thousand waves

Before Jing Huan could react, he saw the people around him disappear one by one. In an instant, he was the only one left at the entrance to the grocery store.

His line of sight shifted and stayed on the name “Immortal Mengmeng”, his gaze ice-cold.

Some time ago, it was this Immortal Mengmeng who kept on blaring megaphones on the world channel, which forced Liang Ran to quit the game and go abroad.

He kept his stall and flew to the forum NPC.

Jing Huan was not a gossip lover. If this were a few years back, he would never have thought that he would visit the Holy Land for catfights twice in

one day.

Immortal Mengmeng’s post is called “Yearning For, I misjudged you”.

When he opened it to take a look, a bunch of melodramatic words were packed densely together; there were at least 3000 words, yet there weren’t many that had any substance.

It talked about what happened between her and Yearning For. She said Yearning For’s real age did not match the age he claimed he was in the game. She was the one who bought airline tickets and booked hotels, and she was even the one who paid for their meals and sightseeing expenses when they were together. Yearning For had also used the excuse of his credit card maxing out to get her to help him pay.

The most important thing was— right after the two of them just met face-to-face, Yearning For started ignoring her in game and even blacklisted her WeChat and phone number.

The classic fuck and run!

The opinions under the post were both diverse and muddled.

1L: Why do I think that the poster isn't that credible? Yearning For shouldn't be reluctant to pay for a mere airplane and hotel bookings, right?

3L: I think it's pretty fake too…

5L: The ones in front, don't
BB
10
if you don't know anything about it okay? //pats Mengmeng

6L: Cheerleader, are you sick? If she didn't want anyone to talk about it, then why would she have uploaded this post?

32L: I think what the original post said is true, Yearning For is quite slaggy. Almost all my sisters have been teased by him before, and he wouldn’t even spare married women.

39L: Didn’t Yearning For have an affair recently? With Ran Xin.

76L: It’s so great to be rich, I want to be a slag guy too.

88L: Isn’t he just a typical fuckboy?!

Yearning For was a slag man of course, otherwise he wouldn’t have wooed Liang Ran so fervently even though he had a girlfriend.

Jing Huan felt bored after scrolling halfway through the comments and just closed the forum. He planned to take advantage of the time when everyone was eating melons to go to the wild map NPC to accept a quest.

Upgrading one’s character attributes not only required money, but also a lot of experience to raise the upper limit of equipment attributes. It was not enough to rely solely on the daily quests done in the safe area.

As soon as he reached the quest envoy, he saw a shiny object in the upper right corner of the game interface.

It was the grandiose sfx of a divine artifact. After seeing it clearly, Jing Huan couldn’t help but feel a bit shocked— after all, a few years ago in his server, a divine artifact was only something that could be seen on the official website introduction. Nine Chivalrous Heroes had been in operation for more than five years then, but not even one player had managed to forge it.

If you want to forge a divine artifact, you would have to kill the God of War, fork out the forging materials required, and have the luck to make it in one shot.

Many people couldn’t even get through the first obstacle. Jing Huan had killed the God of War once; he stayed at the computer table for eight hours straight without eating or drinking and exhausted all of his potions before he managed to kill it. In the end, he made equipment that was considered peak garbage amongst garbage. He was so angry that he couldn’t eat for a

whole week.

He immediately closed the NPC’s dialog interface and darted straight to the bright black light, because the other party that was doing the same wild map task as him was helping the NPC weed at the moment. Jing Huan only needed to take two steps before he could see the other party’s in game character.

A figure seen from the back.

This male character was wearing the latest black ancient robe. His red hair highlighted his identity as a character from the devil tribe, and he wielded a pitch black sword in his hand. This appearance of his would be eye-catching no matter where he was seen.

Below his name was a title, just three words— God of War.

And below that was the character’s name.

Yearning For.

Yearning For?!

Jing Huan sat upright with a start, only to see Yearning For stand in place for a while before he suddenly squatted on the ground and began to weed.

Jing Huan marvelled— I mean, the forum has already hung you up like a clothes drying pole, yet you're still in the mood to weed here?

Sure enough, he was a paragon of slag men; Jing Huan had to hand it to him for having such a steady mindset.

However, this was the opportunity Jing Huan had been waiting for. In fact, the first thing he had planned to do after buying this account was to add Yearning For as a friend.

It wasn’t too late to do that now. He clicked on Yearning For’s dialog box and clicked on the Add Friends option.

“The other party has temporarily turned off the function of adding friends, failed to add as a friend.”

Jing Huan was amused when he saw this. He had played Nine Chivalrous Heroes for more than six years, and this was the first time he knew that that game had this damn setting.

He clicked on the current channel and was just about to speak when a row of yellow characters suddenly popped up on the interface.

[Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent initiated a compulsory PK with you.]

Jing Huan reacted very quickly and immediately bounced away from the offensive skill that came at him from behind. The words that he hadn’t

finished typing were also sent out when his hands slipped.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege z?

The man who attacked him paused and stopped his offensive.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Gege’s here, Meimei should just accept her death right now!

… Where did this fool come from?

Jing Huan frowned; he charged his skills and was about to fight back when he suddenly remembered something at the last minute. His mouse slid to the right along with his idea that popped up and cancelled the casting.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Are you here to kill me, TVT?

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Obviously? Who doesn’t want to kill you now?

After that, Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent threw another skill at him, and Jing Huan dodged again.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing:
Yingyingying
11
, all I did was buy an account, I didn’t do anything wrong. Why must you kill me?

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent watched her
yingyingying
while avoiding all his skills with ease and didn’t know what to say.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei, stop running. Even if I don’t kill you, others will, so don’t let our
fertile water run into other people's fields
12

.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I just charged 200 gold to my account, which is my pocket money for a week. I'll lose it all if I die QAQ. Can you spare me this one time?

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: No.

Jing Huan avoided his attacks while looking for someone, and during the time he spent being pestered by this fool, Yearning For had long gone on to some other corner to continue his weeding task.

He remembered that the task could only be completed after weeding thrice. The weeding he saw just now couldn't have been the third time, right?

After twelve jumps, he finally found the man with the divine artifact in a corner.

Yearning For wasn’t weeding anymore but was engaged in some other task — killing monsters.

After thinking that he pretended to be pitiful enough, Jing Huan started typing.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege save me TVT!

Yearning For casted spells to kill monsters and didn’t even turn to look.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Is God of War Gege there?

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent quickly rushed to the scene, and when he saw this, he couldn’t help but feel a little panicked— Yearning For wouldn’t snatch this 100 gold from him, right?

Although a hundred gold was just a drop in the ocean for Yearning For, if the other side wanted to kill Xiao Tianjing, wouldn’t it just be a matter of lifting a finger? It’s tantamount to giving it up
ah
!

Thinking of this, Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent accelerated his speed at throwing his skills out. Jing Huan hopped and skipped around Yearning For, not getting the slightest injury and could even take some time out to type.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Please help me God of War Gege, I’ll give you the two hundred gold I have on me [crying] [crying]

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Fuck, you’ll only lose 50% of your money if I kill you! Isn’t this business of yours making losses?!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: But I’ll lose experience too! Experience is more valuable than money (
taps fingers together

)

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Then give me your 200 gold, and I won’t kill you, wouldn’t that be okay?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t want to, you big meanie!

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …

Jing Huan was annoyed from dodging for so long, but Yearning For still showed no signs of moving.

Did he not see it? That couldn’t be right, it was reasonable to say that he had chosen the perfect position for Yearning For to see the conversation between them.

He hesitated a bit, and his line of sight landed upon the group of wild monsters.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent was tired from throwing skills out. He was just about to type and swear when he saw the delicate and slender female character roll on the ground, then finally release her first attack skill after running around for the past few minutes.

Just that the skill was not aimed at him.

A fine net flew straight to the right. It beautifully hit the wild monster that Yearning For had been hitting for two minutes, causing 79 damage, and the wild monster cried out before falling to the ground.

[Anonymous City] Player Xiao Tianjing succeeded in killing Obstructive Chivalrous Thief and found a rare treasure “Treasure Map” on it!]

Jing Huan, “…”

This monster had a special limitation; no matter how high the player’s attack attribute is, he or she could only cause very little damage to it. That was why Yearning For had been staying here for the past two minutes.

As a result, it was killed by Jing Huan’s Celestial Snare that caused 79 damage.

And it had even dropped the most precious “Treasure Map” of this map. Most of the players who did this task came for this treasure.

And it was a binding item that was untradeable too, so one could only hunt for it.

At this moment, Yearning For finally responded. He took a small step forward before staying in place again.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: To be honest, I think you're even more horrible than I am.

Jing Huan regretted it. He should've sent this chatterbox back to the rebirth checkpoint just now.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ahhhhhhh…

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: God of War TVT!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, I didn't mean to do that. I misaimed my skill TVT

No response.

Jing Huan uttered a
tsk
. What’s wrong with this man? He was already TVT-ing like this, yet he wouldn’t even say a word in return?

Seeing Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent throw another skill at him, Jing Huan was just about to move when he saw a row of words pop up on the interface.

Player Yearning For used a Binding Immortal Rope on you.

???

Jing Huan watched as he was confined to where he was standing by the Binding Immortal Rope. He had to endure Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent’s big move and lost 20% of his HP.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ge?

Yearning For looked back, his long sword swinging lightly in his hand as he looked very cold and indifferent.

[Current] Yearning For: Don’t be a swindler in your next life.

After that, the man cast a spell in situ for three seconds and left the wild map.

?

?!

Jing Huan was in a daze for a few seconds before he started feeling angry

——

Fuck?!

How is a scumbag guy like you qualified to scold me?!!

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 5: I’m really easy to kill! I won’t fight back!

Neither of them had expected Yearning For to make a move, so they were both stunned for a while.

After Jing Huan finished
greeting Yearning For’s entire family
13
in his heart, he grit his teeth while saying ‘fuck’ a few times in eight different languages.

The Binding Immortal Rope was an item that only drops in high level wild maps; it could imprison its target for six seconds.

Six seconds was enough for him to get hit by one of this Little Mosquito Repellent’s skills.

But who would’ve thought that this Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent wouldn’t move as well after throwing out that big move of his.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: … Why are you a Fairy Fox Cave? You switched sects?

The net thrown out by Jing Huan just now was a skill of Fairy Fox Caves. Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent clicked on her character to see, and sure enough, the three words “Fairy Fox Cave” were clearly written as her sect.

Fox Fairy Caves are different from Mount Putuos. Although they’re both healers, Fairy Fox Caves paid more attention to sealing and support, and they couldn’t heal much. The skills of this sect were so complex, and the scope of their spells so small that the players of this sect were at two extremes— they either played crazy well and could engage in server-wide PKs, or were so noob that they wouldn’t even be able to seal for their quests and were just good-for-nothings.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent hesitated, and he was about to continue typing.

When suddenly, the yellow rope disappeared from Xiao Tianjing, and the female character jumped straight up from the ground. Pink fireball skills

flew straight towards him!

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent got a huge fright and immediately jumped away to avoid the attack. It was not until he landed before he realised that he had fallen right onto the spot where the fireballs were really aiming at.

No, to be exact… It was Xiao Tianjing who had figured out his position beforehand.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: ???

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Wait a minute…

Xiao Tianjing ignored him and summoned her beast. Fairy Fox Cave Sect's attack skills could only be used to clear monsters; they still had to rely on their summons for actual PK fights.

She summoned… a small white fox with plum blossoms on its forehead and nine tails on its rear.

Nine-tailed Immortal Fox, a rank 9 divine beast. Even the cheapest one in the marketplace costs tens of thousands of yuan.

The Nine-tailed Immortal Fox shook its tail and flung several fireballs at Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent. He immediately lost half of his HP.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Wait a minute!!

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Wait a minute… Jie! I'm the one in the wrong Jie!

Xiao Tianjing did not speak and just threw another seal skill at him. He couldn't move at all now and could only stand there foolishly as he endured

the attacks of the Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox.

In front of the computer, Jing Huan was seriously studying the skills of Fairy Fox Cave.

Fairy Fox Cave only accepted female characters and was a sect that he had never played before. There were more than 20 skills in total, and just the skill profiles alone were complex enough.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Jie, I just sold a summoning animal, and I have more than 2,000 gold on me now… I beg you, please spare me!!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Who's your Jie?

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …

Was this the same person as the one just now who had been acting coquettishly and pleading for mercy?

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Then Meimei, Meimei don’t kill me. I’ll give you five hundred gold, okay?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Who’s short of your five hundred gold?

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Yes yes yes, I can see at a glance that you are not short of money.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I want 1,500.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Aren’t you being too much, Meimei!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Didn’t you ask for my 200 gold just now? [cute]

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Of course I was just kidding. How could I really ask you for money? [kneeling for mercy]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Cut the crap, just say if you’ll give it or not.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent grit his teeth.

This game had a damn setting, that is, after you initiated a compulsory PK against others, if you were killed instead, not only would you lose more money and experience, but there was also a small probability of you dropping the equipment you were wearing as well.

He opened up his inventory and looked at the glowing equipment on his body, only to feel a sharp stabbing pain— who would dare take the

chance?!

[Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent gave you 1500 gold.]

When the money arrived, Jing Huan moved his finger and called back his fox.

These people always want to kill people at the drop of a hat, so they needed to be taught a lesson sometimes.

After getting the money, he did not bother to talk anymore nonsense and flew directly back to the main city, leaving Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent behind alone.

But who would’ve known that not long after he left, the friend icon in the lower right corner of his screen would suddenly flash.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: [aggrieved] So this account really has changed hands.

Jing Huan was stunned. Only then did he remember to open up his friend list. He had been constantly busy with other things ever since he went online, so he hadn’t had the time to check that at all.

Sure enough, Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent was on his friend list.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … Why are you friends with this character?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: I’ve done quests with the original owner before.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: I just saw how you play, and it’s really not something she can do.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

He was clearly friends with the original owner, yet he still initiated a compulsory PK and even asked him for money?!

… He should have just taken his whole two thousand yuan away.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Are you a guy?

Jing Huan’s anger dissipated in an instant.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah 0.0! How am I like a guy? [hammers your chest]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Uh…cause it’s rare to see girls play so well.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: You've misunderstood~ you really don't play that well, there are a lot of girls who can beat you up like you're their little brother [cute]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Sigh, actually, I didn't want to kill you, but I saw an elite team from Idle Pavilion nearby doing quests. You would be discovered sooner or later, so I thought I might as well be the one profiting from the kill. Also, just think about it, you can't kill those five people from Idle Pavilion no matter how good you are anyway, so I can be considered to have saved you in that case!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay~ since the misunderstanding has been resolved, let's delete each other peacefully, and I'm grateful to you I guess.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Don't don't don't, I still have something to tell you.

Jing Huan drank a mouthful of water.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Say it then.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: You see, Idle Pavilion is offering a reward. This character of yours can’t be used at all anymore. Why don’t you make a lot of money out of it before selling it!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Take off your equipment and let me kill you, and we’ll split the reward fifty-fifty. How about that?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ??

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …or 30-70?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [smile]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: 20-80 then, at least let me earn a little
ah
Meimei.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Sure, but if I kill you by accident and cause you to lose your equipment, you can’t blame me for that okay? [taps fingers together]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent:… Okay, just treat it as if I didn’t say anything. [waves handkerchief]

———

After a few days in his new home, Jing Huan finally took time out to go to the supermarket.

It wouldn’t do for the house to be so empty anyway. After choosing the necessities, he went to the food section.

Jing Huan’s mother was a cook. He had been influenced by her since he was a child, so he had no problems whipping up some home-cooked dishes. Also, he had promised Gao Zixiang to invite them over for dinner after settling down.

Gao Zixiang called, “Where are you Huanhuan?”

Jing Huan didn’t like to be called Huanhuan by others, it sounded like they’re calling a girl, but they wouldn’t change this address no matter how much he coerced and bribed them, so he could only let them do as they please.

“Food section, wait for me at the cashier.”

After paying, Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao took the initiative to carry the bags.

“Huanhuan, did you buy or rent the house? It doesn’t look like anyone else has lived here before
ah
?” After arriving at Jing Huan’s house, Gao Zixiang looked around.

“Rented, it’s a new place, no one has lived here before.” Jing Huan wore an apron. “The two of you can just wait outside. You can turn on the TV if you want.”

Jing Huan casually cooked several home-cooked dishes. Lu Wenhao started clamouring after taking a bite, “Fuck! Huanhuan, you should have told us sooner that you had skills like these! Why should I still look for a girlfriend? I’ll just marry you!”

Gao Zixiang: “If you want to marry him, you’ll have to ask our department’s belle if she’d agree. She has been aiming for Huanhuan since a long time ago.”

Jing Huan didn’t prattle along with them. He suddenly stopped in the middle of the meal and looked at Lu Wenhao. “Hao’er, I wanna ask you something.”

Lu Wenhao wiped his mouth. “What is it?”

“What kind of girl do you like?”

Lu Wenhao, with a strange expression on his face, immediately clarified, “No wait… Huanhuan, I was just talking nonsense. I, I’m purely straight!”

“Rest assured, I wouldn’t look for you even if I really wanted to be gay.” Jing Huan said, “What I meant was… Didn’t you date girls online several times? What kind of girl do you like to find in the game?”

“Ah.” Lu Wenhao thought about it, “Girls who have a sweet voice, like to act cute, and knows how to sing, I guess.”

Gao Zixiang commented, “So tacky!”

“Tsk, what do you know? You’ll die on that childhood sweetheart of yours in this lifetime.” Lu Wenhao retaliated.

Jing Huan ate in silence. He seemed to fit all three points pretty well?

With the voice changer, there was no problem in getting a sweet voice; acting cute…he can learn how to; as for singing, he loved showing off in junior high and participated in his school’s Top Ten Singers, and he even took the third place back then.

After chatting for a while, Gao Zixiang suddenly diverged from the topic, “Oh right, Huanhuan, I can’t wash dishes for you later. I have to rush back

to my dorm. I have an appointment with the people in my guild to kill the God of War at seven o’clock.”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows: “Kill the God of War? You want to craft a divine artifact?

“
Un
, isn’t the server-wide PK coming up? I’ll go try again. If I manage to get a divine artifact, winning will be in the bag.” Gao Zixiang sighed, “And I still need a lot of forging materials. There are three teams in my server that going to fight this year. All of them want to upgrade their hardware, so materials need to be fought over… this is so hard on me.”

Jing Huan listened and nodded thoughtfully. “Okay, that’s all right. I bought a dishwasher.”

After sending them away, Jing Huan returned to his computer and saw his friend icon flashing constantly.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Jing Meimei, what are you doing?

After they finished chatting that day, Jing Huan had planned to delete him from his friend list, but Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent said that he had an alternate account in Idle Pavilion and could help him ask around for news at any time. Jing Huan considered it for a moment and kept him as a friend.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Just finished eating. I wanna ask you something.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: What is it?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Who goes to fight in the SPK every year in our server? Yearning For?

SPK, in short, was the server-wide PK. It was an annual PK feast, and the ones who won the championship would get a trophy, game title, and money.

Each server could only send out one team to fight. If more than one team signed up from a server, then they would have to fight amongst themselves first, and only the winner could represent the server in the SPK.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Ah? Nope. Yearning For has never fought in a SPK.

Jing Huan was shocked.

With the best equipment and first-class summoning beasts, he actually didn’t take part in the SPK?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Yearning For played once years ago and won. He never registered again after that. In recent years, the ones representing our server has been Regardless of Lovesickness’ team.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ohh, that’s such a pity. I think our server will definitely win if he goes.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Not necessarily, it’s no use if he’s the only one who’s good. Playing PK requires five people. He doesn’t even have a guild. I’ve investigated the teammates he usually plays with for experience— they’re all questing characters. If he wants to fight, he can only choose to join Idle Pavilion.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Hey! Now that you mention it, did he join the last time because he wanted to join Idle Pavilion? If that’s the case, you’re finished. Have you heard of his nickname?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … What nickname?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Fairy Fox killer! He once went to the Server-wide Arena to play a 1V1, and he was matched with the number one server-wide Fairy Fox Cave. Wah… that Fairy Fox couldn’t fight back in the slightest, it didn’t have the upper hand at all.

Jing Huan laughed. That was because that Fairy Fox Cave was too noob.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: So strong 0.0! No wonder he’s the Great God!

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Hehe, well duh.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: By the way Meimei, have you come round to it yet? Are we going to get rich together or not?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t wanna, I don’t care about that bit of money. [turns away]

After closing the dialog box, Jing Huan was ready to do his dailies.

[Megaphone] Yearning For: 100 gold each for Golden Finch Feathers, trade directly at Sunken Moon City’s city lord, more money can be offered for large quantities, PM me.

As soon as the megaphone came out, the world flared up.

[World] Peachy Fate: Fuck! Yearning For appeared!

[World] Immortal Mengmeng: Ha ha:)

[World] Confused from Squandering: Wait a minute, aren’t Golden Finch Feathers used to forge divine artifacts? God Xiang already has a divine artifact, why is he still collecting them?

[World] Is Gege Big: God Xiang your ass, he’s just a slag guy.

……

Meanwhile, Jing Huan’s gaze was fixed on the last two words of the megaphone.

PM me.

If people can PM him, doesn’t that mean that Yearning For has turned on the friend chat option?!

He tried it immediately, and sure enough, he managed to add him as a friend.

Although this was a one-sided friendship, he could still send messages as long as the other party was on his friend list.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege! [excited]

Three minutes later, there was still no response.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, don’t ignore me~ Aren’t you collecting Golden Finch Feathers? [aggrieved]

[Friends] Yearning For: Trade at the city lord.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, I don’t have any Golden Finch Feathers, but I have a way to make money, which can make you thousands of dollars a day! >.<, feathers are so expensive, so this can help Gege earn a little back!

At the other end, Xiang Huaizhi frowned slightly after reading this.

How was this tone any different from the swindler who specialised in hacking QQs a few years ago?

Ha, looks like it’s someone used to swindling.

He was almost done with collecting feathers anyway. He was about to turn off the friend function when the other party sent another message.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Idle Pavilion is offering a bounty for me right now, 100 gold per kill. I’ll strip everything off and let you kill me Gege~ [blows a kiss]

[Friend] Yearning For: …

[Friend] Yearning For: No.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Why not? I’m really easy to kill! I won’t fight back!

[Friend] Yearning For: Not short of money.

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated a little before typing.

[Friend] Yearning For: Why do you want to find someone to kill you?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah. I didn’t look for anyone else else, I only looked for Gege 0V0, other people can’t kill me, I’m very good at running away!

[Friend] Yearning For:… Why are you looking for me? Because you robbed me of my kill?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing:
Aiya
, it’s because I’m your fan
ah
…

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ
ah
, I suddenly feel so shy.

[Friends] Yearning For:…

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I watched a lot of your arena videos in secret. You look so cool when you play! And I’m only playing this game because of you too. [blush]

Good! Perfect answer! One hundred marks!!

Jing Huan! You’re too amazing!

Jing Huan read the messages he sent over and over again, and the more he looked at them, the more satisfied he felt.

There was no reply from the other side.

Jing Huan couldn’t help laughing. Ha, he must be so nervous that he doesn’t know what to type in reply.

He must follow-up his victory with more attacks.

“Although I bought a…character that doesn’t have a very good rep, I spent most of my pocket money on it. I can only survive on instant noodles for

now, but I think it’s worth it to be able to see you in game~”

Oh my God.

What kind of touching speech was this?

Jing Huan had even moved himself.

He thought about it and added a cute game expression at the end of the sentence.

Perfect! And send!

As he pressed the key, a row of yellow letters popped up——

Player Yearning For refuses to receive messages, failed to send your message.

Jing Huan: “???”

Jing Huan: “…”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 6: God of War Gege! Help me aahhhhhhh—

After turning off the friends function, the whole game interface was much more peaceful now.

Xiang Huaizhi flew to the storage envoy and stuffed all the Golden Finch Feathers he had just collected inside.

A head suddenly popped up from the opposite bed. “Slag guy, how many feathers did you collect?”

After hearing this address, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even turn around. “Why, do you want to go take a stroll along the rebirth checkpoint?”

Lu Hang immediately stopped. “
Tsk
, why can’t you take a joke. Quick, back to the point, how many feathers

have you collected?”

“It’s enough now.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Collect your own items in the future.”

“Isn’t it because my trades are restricted by the system because I logged in while abroad… I have to go through this every time I come back from a long vacation, it’s not like you don’t know.” Lu Hang logged into his account while talking and only sensed that something was off halfway through the conversation. “Wait, I only asked you to help me collect the feathers ten minutes ago, how could you have harvested enough so quickly?! How much did you pay?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “One hundred gold.”

Lu Hang was so angry he vomited blood. “For something sold at 70 gold in Chambers of Commerce everywhere! You bought it for a hundred gold?!”

“Everywhere? Go and take a look at the Chamber of Commerce. If you can find a hundred of them, I’ll give you my character.”

“It only takes one hundred of them to make an artifact once!”

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow. “Once? Do you think the game is owned by your family? You may not even get one decent one even after forging ten.”

Lu Hang’s right eyelid twitched. “… so how many did you collect exactly?

“Didn’t count”

Didn’t count, so there must be at least enough to fill one storage.

Lu Hang sucked in a breath of cold air, calmly picked up his cell phone, and looked at the balance in his bank card.

“Don’t worry, these can be considered to be collected by me. I’ll sell you seventy-one of them.” Xiang Huaizhi said lightly

Lu Hang clenched his fist. “Fuck, I’m never calling you a slag guy again! You’re my Ge, you’ll always be my Ge.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed when he heard that. “Get lost.”

Lu Hang, “Oh right, I forgot to interview you. How does it feel being a slag guy?”

“Pretty good.”

“…”

Lu Hang stared at him in disbelief, and Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to explain.

He wasn’t talking nonsense, it really did feel pretty good. During this period, there were no PK teams trying to contact him, nor were there any guilds trying to recruit him. There were even fewer girls adding him as a friend nowadays.

Your friend
14
Long Road Ahead has come online.

“
Ai
! The restriction from my remote login has been lifted! I can form a party now!” After logging in, Lu Hang shouted at the opposite bed, “Come quick, I’ll bring you along to do quests. There just so happens to be an activity on right now.”

During an activity period, players would get double the experience. Xiang Huaizhi uttered an
un

and accepted Lu Hang’s party invitation.

Aside from special activities and high-level quests that a lot of people participated in, common activities, PK, and other conventional ways of playing mostly required a five-man party. Xiang Huaizhi opened up his party tab and saw that aside from him and Lu Hang, the other three players were all girls.

[Yearning For has joined the party.]

[Party] Darling Luoluo: …

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: [dizzy]

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: Uh.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: What’s wrong?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Nothing. Lulu, is this your friend?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Yeah, my good bro, do you know guys know Yearning For? His name is even on the ranking list.

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: … Even if I didn’t know him before, I would’ve come to know him these past two days [shuts up]

The roaring laugher of Lu Hang came from the side. “Hahaha, Old Xiang, why do I feel like you’re even more popular in the server now after everything you went through?”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t be bothered with him. He opened up his inventory and checked the potions he was carrying.

“Cough cough.” Lu Hang connected his earphones, coughed softly twice, then deliberately lowered his voice and asked, “Can you guys hear me?”

In order to facilitate communication, Nine Chivalrous Heroes had a built-in voice system.

Xiang Huaizhi was so shocked by the unexpected low pitch voice of a man that goosebumps popped up all over his body.

He frowned slightly and took off one side of his earphones.

“Ah… I can hear you.”

“We’re going to hunt in the new activity? Is it difficult?”

“What if we can’t kill anything?”

Upon hearing the voices of girls, Lu Hang felt like he was
injected with chicken blood
15
. “It’s okay. With me around, I won’t let you guys die. Kill all the small mobs you want at the start, and when we arrive at the boss, just hide behind me.”

Before the girls could answer, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Lu Hang, turn off your mic first.”

Lu Hang said, “It’s okay, I’m using a keydown voice option, they can’t hear you.”

“Who are all these people you called over?” Xiang Huaizhi opened up their information, and two of them didn’t even have maxed out levels. And the most important thing was, “Three healers? Did you
not drink enough
16

when you were a kid?”

“
Aiya
, I’ve checked the activity beforehand, it’s not difficult.” Lu Hang said, “Can’t help it, I have to take my wife along
ah
, just treat it as helping your bro.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Which one is your wife?”

Lu Hang calmly said, “Not sure yet.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

——

Nine Chivalrous Heroes would have activities corresponding to different festivals, and they all had different playthroughs. The only common point between them was that they gave out more experience and rewards.

While other players were doing the activity, a little fairy fox who had been 17
afk
-ing a long time in the main city suddenly moved.

The little fairy fox quickly kept his stall, swished onto his mount, and spurred his horse to the relay station, then set out for the wild map.

Jing Huan had nearly been stifled to death.

Not because he was eager to gain experience; he had played Nine Chivalrous Heroes for so long from beginning to end and had never been a fan of afk-ing while doing quests.

He wanted to dig up the treasure map that he had “snatched” that day.

Chivalrous Thief Treasure Map was a special item that had a very low drop rate. In any case, an unlucky guy like him didn’t get one even after hunting for it for more than half a month.

According to its introduction on the official site, many unexpected items could be dug out of the Chivalrous Thief Treasure Map. Jing Huan had seen people dig out worthless steamed buns that added HP, and had also seen people dig out precious materials that couldn’t be found even with 10,000 gold. It is precisely because of this uncertainty that made people feel both nervous and excited about its possibilities.

Meanwhile, in the chat room of the guild Idle Pavilion——

[Guild] Blood, Shadow: Report! My alt saw Xiao Tianjing by the Xiliang River!

[Guild] Affectionate In Silence: Fuck, that swindler always leaves the city only when we’re doing activities.

[Guild] Chunxiao: I’m still fighting and can’t go over. Can anyone in the guild go there?

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: I’ll go. Is there anyone who’ll go with me? I’ll be a little scared if I go alone [taps fingers together]

[Guild] Affectionate In Silence:
18
Xianxian, it’s okay. That character is empty, you can just kill her as you please.

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: I know… It’s just my first time killing someone so I can’t help but feel a little scared. [pitiful] If it wasn’t because I hate people who deceive other people’s feelings the most, I wouldn’t even want to involve myself in this.

[Guild] Affectionate In Silence: Haha, go ahead then, you can vent your frustration by doing so too.

Immortal Mengmeng quickly formed a party of five and flew to the bank of Xiliang River.

When they arrived, they saw Xiao Tianjing's character holding a shovel… and digging into soil.

"She's digging for a treasure map!" Someone in the party said, "Interrupt her, quickly! After we kill her, we might even be able to get the treasure map!"

As a result, Jing Huan was halfway through digging when he was interrupted by an attack skill.

He frowned, annoyed. He didn't even clearly see who had come before he immediately threw out a substitute and tried to escape.

The reason why he switched sects was not only because operating a Fairy Fox Cave was more interesting, but also because this sect was really good at escaping – not only was it fast, but it also had a variety of diversionary skills, and it had first-rate escape skills, such that the most commonly used tactic of Fairy Fox Caves in the arena was to screw their teammates over.

The people behind him reacted a little slower than he did. He was almost out of the map before they thought of chasing him.

Jing Huan saw that he was about to enter the safe area, but he suddenly heard them speaking behind him. “It’s okay Xianxian, even though we didn’t kill her this time, I’ll accompany you in blocking her again next time. We’ll kill her until you feel better.”

Looks like they forgot to change the broadcasting range of their voices to be within their party.

In the game, the adult woman with a fox’s tail swaying behind her paused and suddenly stopped running.

Jing Huan turned around, and sure enough, there was a Loli standing amongst the team chasing him. Its game ID was “Immortal Mengmeng”.

“Haha, she actually turned back, is she lagging?”

“Fuck, how is she so good at running…”

“Who cares? It’s even better if she disconnects, she can’t manually return to the rebirth checkpoint if she disconnects. We can wait for her to revive and continue killing her that way.” The tamer in the team immediately pulled out a summoning beast and said, “Quick, warlock, seal her first.”

The warlock immediately threw out the sealing talisman, but who would’ve thought that the talismen was still arcing in the sky when the other party jumped up first and summoned a Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox.

The mage in the team laughed. “What’s the meaning of this? She wants to fight back?”

“Who did she swindle this Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox from?”

At this time, Immortal Mengmeng suddenly turned on her mic. “Xiao Tianjing, stand still and just let us kill you once. I won’t guard your corpse. But don’t swindle others anymore, it’s really shameful for us women.”

Teammate:, “Haha, Xianxian, isn’t the way you’re talking too cute?”

“Don’t laugh~” Immortal Mengmeng shyly said, “I’m seriously trying to persuade her.”

As soon as finished speaking, Xiao Tianjing moved again.

She had only casted for half a second before a Seal Cobweb leaped out of her palm and flew straight at them. The warlock and magician standing in front reflexively dodged it.

The cobweb went straight past the two of them and flew behind them—hitting the healer monk in their party.

The monk was stunned, and before he could deal with it, Xiao Tianjing had disappeared in an instant.

“She used stealth teleport! Move, quick!” The warlock in the team reacted and shouted.

But he still warned them too late.

Immortal Mengmeng had still been slowly throwing buffs at her teammates just a few seconds ago, but in the twinkling of an eye, her body was entangled in cobwebs.

She was stunned. “What is this?!”

“Crap, break free, quick, spam your left-click! This is a debuff that can seal and reduce your character attributes…” The warlock was absolutely shocked.

This person actually managed to cast instant cobwebs in succession and even managed to entangle Immortal Mengmeng in so many layers of cobwebs within just a few seconds?!

Immortal Mengmeng became anxious. “I can’t break free…”

Just then, at the command of its master, the Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox spat out flames at where Immortal Mengmeng stood.

Immortal Mengmeng herself was not well equipped, and she was wrapped up in so many layers of debuff that those flames burned up all the HP she had left.

[System announcement: Player Immortal Mengmeng was inadvertently killed by the other party during a compulsory PK and lost the Jasper Ribbon.]

Right when the announcement popped up, Xiao Tianjing turned tail and ran again. Only then did several people realize something— that person had never thought of fighting back from beginning to end! She just wanted to get rid of one of their teammates!

Several people recovered from the shock, and couldn’t help but curse one after another, then broke into a run and gave chase!

“What the fuck.” At the other end of the map, Lu Hang opened his eyes wide and exclaimed, “Old Xiang, did you see how she played just now?”

Xiang Huaizhi did not say a word.

They had finished their quest long ago and were now taking turns in the wild map. They had clearly seen the counterattack just now

That Fairy Fox Cave had indeed played very well.

But…was there anyone who could tell him why that Fairy Fox Cave was called Xiao Tianjing?

Lu Hang was still talking, “
Tsktsktsk
, she cast so many layers of cobwebs, even the number one Fairy Fox in Watercolour server may not be able to do that, right?”

“As long as his opponent isn’t me, he can do it.” Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “Do you still want to do the quest or not?”

“Yeah.
Ai
, no, don’t you want to continue watching?’

“Don’t want to.”

All right then.

Lu Hang clicked lightly and was about to leave the wild map when he saw the Fairy Fox in front of them suddenly turn around and rush straight towards them in order to avoid the skill of the warlock.

“
Yi
! She’s coming over here!” Lu Hang squinted and moved closer to the screen. “Wait a minute, Xiao Tianjing… Why does this name sound a little familiar?

The girl in the party reminded him, “It’s the female swindler that Idle Pavilion is hunting down.”

A sudden realisation dawned upon Lu Hang. “Oh yeah! It’s her! Eh…are female cheaters so skilful nowadays?”

Looking at the little fairy fox flying towards them, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly recalled the wild monster kill that had been snatched that day and felt a little uneasy. “Are we leaving or not?”

Lu Hang, “We are, we’ll leave right now, why are you in such a hurry…”

“Ah.” An unfamiliar female voice suddenly slipped into their earphones.

It wasn’t an overly cloying voice, and it sounded quite clear and crisp, which made people feel comfortable upon hearing it for some reason.

At this moment, that voice was filled with surprise and excitement.

“Gege——”

Lu Hang was stunned. It took him a long time to realise that the voice came from Xiao Tianjing.

Lu Hang, “… Who is she calling?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “I don’t know.”

As soon as he spoke, he saw Xiao Tianjing suddenly turn around in mid air, and pounce straight at Yearning For with the little white fox beside her——

“God of War Gege! Help me aahhhhhhh——”

Xiang Huaizhi, the only one in the server who had the God of War title, “…”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 7: Ai, Gege is still so handsome even when you're not talking QvQ

When the latter four arrived at the scene, what they saw was the sight of Xiao Tianjing rushing over to Yearning For.

Her "Gege" almost made Lu Hang's heart go numb when he heard it. "Are you sure you don't know her?"

In the game, there were two choices after joining a party. One was for the character to follow the leader, and there was no need for any operation on their part; the other was to operate by themselves, but only move within a limited scope.

Xiang Huaizhi pressed down on a hotkey to relieve his team members of having to follow him, moved backwards, and dodged the person who fell from the sky. "Don't know her."

Jing Huan never thought that Xiang Huaizhi would catch him in the first place, so in the few seconds before landing, he used his jump skill to hop off the cliff next to him and landed in front of Yearning For without losing

even a strand of hair.

He roughly glanced at the team following Yearning For.
Un
, three whole healers.

For the sake of picking up girls, he was even foregoing efficiency in killing monsters. This was indeed the style of slag men.

While Jing Huan mocked him in his heart, he made his character nudge towards Yearning For and hide behind his character, then said in an extremely aggrieved tone, “God of War Gege…there are people who wanna kill me.”

Those from Idle Pavilion just so happened to hear this and quickly exchanged a few words in their party.

“Yearning For? Why is he in a wild map?”

“Didn’t you see the three girls in his party? He’s probably picking up girls, *tsk*
, Xianxian’s really pitiful.” The warlock paused. “But…that Xiao Tianjing really has a nice voice.”

“Duh, why else do you think that bigshot in the guild fell flat on his face?! But what relationship does she have with Yearning For?”

“I dunno. So what do we do now? If Yearning For lends her a hand, we probably won’t be able to beat him, right…”

Because of the punishment measure put in place for players who are killed in a compulsory PK they initiated, the team was hesitant and stood in place for a long while without making a move.

“… Don’t worry, I’ll ask him.” The warlock said, then switched to the current channel.

“God…Yearning For.” He swallowed the words God Xiang back into his stomach. “Do you know her? She just destroyed Xianxian’s equipment.”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned.

[Current] Yearning For: Who’s Xianxian.

Everyone: “…”

Everyone aside from Lu Hang all stood still in an instant, and the prolonged silence seemed to be saying two words— “slag guy”.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: It was Immortal Mengmeng who tried to hunt me down first. Is there anything wrong with killing her in self-defense? [doubtful]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege QAQ, they just want the treasure map you gave me, they’re so mean.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I won’t let them succeed!

The people present fell silent again.

Lu Hang really couldn’t help laughing, and his whole body convulsed from laughing too hard. “You’ve even given her a love token, yet you still say you don’t know her?!”

Xiang Huaizhi corrected with a long face, “It wasn’t given.”

It was snatched; it was snatched from right under his nose with a skill that dealt 79 damage.

Someone from Idle Pavilion turned on their mic again. “Yearning For, does that mean you intend to involve yourself in this?”

[Current] Yearning For: No.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: See?! What my Gege meant was that he wants all of you to get lost right now! He’ll consider not killing you all in that case! [anger]

[Current] Yearning For: ?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege has sent out a question mark. If you guys still won’t run, you’ll have to lose your equipment too! [hammers table]

The warlock was the leader of the pursuit team this time. He was already shocked by Immortal MengMeng losing her equipment, so he was now extremely fearful and nervous. At this moment, he felt a little unsure as well.

“…Okay, you guys just wait.”

Xiang Huaizhi, who was just about to type, “…”

How dare they pursue people when they were so timid?

In the game, the little fairy fox jumped around him and even used an in game character action to blow a kiss at him.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you Gege. I was almost scared to death [crying]

Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to say something, but he stopped halfway through tapping on his keyboard.

Forget it. What’s the use of entangling himself with this swindler?

On the contrary, Lu Hang’s interest was piqued.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Scared? It’s not like they could catch up to you with how well you played.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I only played surprisingly well just now out of fear QAQ luckily God of War Gege was around.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Old Xiang really gave you that treasure map? Isn’t it a binding item?

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “Why do you have so much nonsense to say? Do you still want to do the instances or not?

“

Aiya

, I was just asking a couple of questions.” Lu Hang said, “Don’t you think this woman is very interesting?”

“No, I don’t.”

[Current] Xiao Tianjing:

Un un

, I wanted to dig out the good stuff and give it to God of War Gege, but I was only halfway through digging before those people from Idle Pavilion came QvQ

Lu Hang smacked his thigh. “Good one Old Xiang! This little sister is so committed to you!”

Xiang Huaizhi sneered, “

Un

, why don’t you date her? The kind of relationship where you get your account cleaned out.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t bother with gossip. Normally, he wouldn’t even read megaphones carefully. It was Lu Hang who had told him about the female swindler.

At that time, Lu Hang had even vowed: it’s the same pattern, it must be the same pattern, this account definitely didn’t change hands!

“No but, look at what she said. She said she’ll give you whatever she digs out with the treasure map. Didn’t you do all those quests for so many days just to get a treasure map?” Lu Hang asked, “Even if she is a swindler, we won’t lose out from this!”

Xiang Huaizhi did need treasure maps.

To be precise, what he needed were the precious materials and Enchanting Pearl that could only be dug out with treasure maps.

Unfortunately, he had only found one treasure map after doing all the quests so many times— and it was even snatched away by Xiao Tianjing.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, what you lack is the Enchanting Pearl right? I can dig it out! [clenches fist]

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Wow, how did you know?!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I've been reading the system announcements these days. Gege has been doing reincarnation quests recently, so he probably wants to hatch a spiritual beast
ba
?

Xiang Huaizhi didn't speak.

He was indeed doing the quest of hatching a spiritual beast, and the last part of the quest required the Enchanting Pearl.

Enchanting Pearls were tradable items, but they could only be obtained through treasure maps, and the probability of getting one wasn't high— at least at present, not a single one could be found in their server's marketplace.

There were still things in this world that couldn't be done even with money.

Jing Huan formed a party next to them.

"Gege." Jing Huan pinched his throat and called out, the echo giving himself a headache. "Do you wanna dig for the treasure map together? If you don't come, I'm afraid I'll be hunted down again later…"

It wasn't that Xiang Huaizhi wanted to insist on her returning the treasure map to him.

But if, as she said, she got chased by the guild members of Idle Pavilion, and the treasure map got destroyed, then all those days he spent doing quests day in and day out would be wasted.

He hesitated for a moment, left the party, and applied to join Xiao Tianjing's party. "I'll go."

Digging for treasure maps was so exciting, so Lu Hang also wanted to join in the fun. "
Ai
sister, take me with you too…"

Before he finished, Xiao Tianjing had already run out of his field of vision with Xiang Huaizhi.

"Fuck, this god damn guy is so hard to coax, would you die if you got in Laozi's
car
19
?" Jing Huan stared at the person in his party as he muttered.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege, what quest were you doing just now?

[Party] Yearning For: Wild map instance.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Oh oh.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Wouldn’t it be hard to kill with three healers 0.0

[Party] Yearning For: No.

Ha, of course not. With three girls accompanying you through an instance, you’re probably grinning from ear to ear in front of your computer right? Damn scum.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: That’s true, I almost forgot! Gege is a super strong DPS! [offers heart]

In order to watch them dig for their treasure map, Lu Hang reluctantly abandoned his three reserve wives in the party and climbed out of bed to sit beside Xiang Huaizhi.

“Old Xiang, tell me, when on earth did you and Xiao Tianjing get acquainted with each other? What did you do to make her so dedicated to you?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “I really don’t know her, would I get any money for lying to you?”

Lu Hang looked at him doubtfully.

Xianghaizhi: “… We met once in a wild map. She robbed me of my Chivalrous Thief kill.”

Lu Hang was shocked. “There’s someone in this world who can snatch your kill?”

“I was on the phone and didn’t notice.” Xiang Huaizhi hesitated a little. “Also, I thought she was a guy.”

Lu Hang, “?”

Xiang Huaizhi was looking at the Fairy Fox who was praising her idol like a brainless fan in the party channel. “No woman would talk like this nowadays.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege, your customised face looks so nice. How skilful and how beautiful must your hands
20
be to make this sort of avatarr~! [starry eyes]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: We’re about to arrive at the coordinates of the treasure map. I’m so nervous!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [Is anybody there]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing:
Ai
, Gege is still so handsome even when you’re not talking QvQ

Lu Hang let out a
pfft
. “I think… she’s pretty cute?

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t be bothered with him.

Suddenly, a friend message lit up, and Xiang Huaizhi casually opened it.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: You’re actually in the same party as that female swindler?

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Ha-ha, so hungry you don’t bother choosing what you eat anymore?

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: She just destroyed my equipment, do you know that.

Xiang Huaizhi cast a glance and immediately closed the dialog box.

Lu Hang, “
Ai
, at least reply to her with something.”

“I won’t, too troublesome.”

Lu Hang was puzzled. “Does she even know that the one playing your account for the past few months wasn’t you at all?”

“She knows.”

He had already told Immortal Mengmeng whatever he should have.

However, Immortal Mengmeng just didn’t believe it. She insisted that he was a cicada shedding its carapace
21
to shirk all responsibility, and even embellished a bunch of details to mess up the story.

Lu Hang wanted to continue talking, but his mobile phone suddenly rang. He picked up and replied twice, then walked out of the dormitory.

“God of War Gege.” A girl’s voice travelled into his headphones. Xiao Tianjing asked carefully, “Are you there? We’ve reached the coordinates of the treasure map.”

[Party] Yearning For:
Un
.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Then I’ll start digging ‘kay?

[Party] Yearning For: 1

Since they were in a party, after Jing Huan clicked on the treasure map, the two characters in the party began digging together.

Jing Huan picked up a cup of water next to his hand and drank it, wondering how he should make Yearning For add him as a friend.

Jing Huan had never thought of managing to dig out something good. His unlucky hands handed down from his ancestors could even get him supreme

garbage while forging divine artifacts.

Enchanting Pearl? Does he deserve it?

The treasure digging progress bar disappeared, Jing Huan had not yet snapped out of his daze when a row of eye-catching yellow characters popped up on the game interface——

While digging with your shovel, you destroyed the house of a monster and provoked the King of Yaos that had been living a sequestered life (Mount Luojia 132.72)! Please head to the seal at once! [Required players: Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For. The time limit is 48 hours.]

System announcement: Amazing news! Player Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, have inadvertently destroyed a monster's house while digging for treasure in Mount Luojia. The homeless King of Yaos is currently picking a fight and causing trouble in Mount Luojia 132.72!

Server-wide system announcement: Illusion Server's Player Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, have triggered the hidden quest of Chivalrous

Thief’s treasure map: [Wrath of the King of Yaos].

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 8: On the day of the big wedding, Yearning For escaped with his new flame, while Xiao Tianjing ran away with all the betrothal gifts

Before the two people involved responded, the World Channel exploded first as it was flooded with messages at an astonishing rate. No one was even be able to read anything anymore without locking the screen in place.

[World] Is Gege Big: ?

[World] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: ???

[World] The Wind is Freer than Me: Am I hallucinating from pulling an all nighter?

[World] I’m like Dust: Yearning For and Xiao Tianjing? Slag guy X experienced swindler? Experts exchanging blows? Strong VS Strong?? Final battle at the summit of the Forbidden City???

[World] Sleep Earlier: Wait?? What kind of hidden plotline is the Wrath of the King of Yaos?!

[World] Peachy Fate: Is that important? All I want to ask is what kind of strange combination are those two? I just went out for a meal, and within an hour, the melon eating world can’t contain me anymore?

[World] Love Eating Dumplings: Fuck, that swindler is seriously lucky, she actually got a treasure map
and
a hidden quest. The rewards from that could probably overturn the heavens
ba
?

[World] Luoluo doesn’t know what’s shame: Ha-ha. Person in the know is here to disclose the inside story: that treasure map was given to Xiao Tianjing by Yearning For.

[World] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: ???

[World] Sleep Earlier: [doubtful]

[World] Goodnight to the world: [don’t understand] But however, aren’t treasure maps binding items? How can he have given it to her?

[World] Really Like Lulu: They must have fought for it together in a party *bei*. Yearning For is really amazing *ah*, how many quests did they have to do just to get that treasure map? He can be regarded as a benchmark for all slag men.

[World] Love Eating Dumplings: And his partner is even Xiao Tianjing; warm the heavens, warm the earth, warm the swindler, I love slag men. (a play on the movie Warm the heavens, warm the earth, warm the heart. It’s like… a play on ‘heartwarming’ LOL)

[World] Peachy Fate: @Today’s Bewildering Reward

……

Horrified, Jing Huan watched as players in the world wrote about his story with Yearning For and wrote all the way to Chapter 42 in one go— on the day of the big wedding, Yearning For escaped with his new flame, while Xiao Tianjing ran away with all the betrothal gifts.

Fuck, where were they even going with all this?

He moved his mouse over to the quest bar to get a glimpse of the quest prompt.

Hidden quests were a special setting in Nine Chivalrous Heroes. Players often triggered them when servers were newly launched, but very few popped up afterwards.

In any case, Jing Huan played the game for such a long time and hadn’t even seen one before, let alone trigger one. He knew almost nothing about this quest.

There was only one simple sentence as the quest hint: “Please go to Mount Luojia 132.72 to seal the King of the Yaos”.

All right then.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Gege… Did I cause trouble? [crying]

Xiang Huaizhi did not reply immediately.

He was almost deafened by Lu Hang’s cries.

“What the fuck! Hidden quest!!” Lu Hang was so excited that he almost dropped his mobile phone. “Treasure maps actually have hidden quests too?

You’re gonna get rich this time! The rewards were super sick to begin with, now that you’ve triggered a hidden quest, then what would you still need Enchanting Pearls for? It’s possible for you to just get a divine artifact from this!”

“That’s impossible. Hidden quests have never rewarded players with equipment.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted his fantasies.

“Okay, a divine artifact is exaggerating it a little…” Lu Hang moved closer to him. “Ask Xiao Tianjing quick, ask if what she said before this still counts.”

“What did she say before?”

“What else? Didn’t she promise to give you anything she digs out?”

Xiang Huaizhi did not answer him.

At present, he was not interested in anything other than the Enchanted Pearl. He followed Xiao Tianjing to dig out the treasure map because he thought that just in case she really dug out an Enchanted Pearl, he should be able to buy it from her at its market price right afterwards.

“God of War Gege?” The voice of Xiao Tianjing sounded from his headphones again, “… I really did cause trouble, didn’t I.”

Xiang Huaizhi placed his hands on the keyboard, but deleted his message right after typing two words.

He pressed down on the push-to-talk key. “You didn’t.”

Jing Huan was stunned.

… This person’s voice…sounds strangely pleasant?

He didn’t deliberately suppress his voice or make it sound lower; it was a very common intonation, yet listening to it made one feel comfortable.

Makes sense, you couldn’t be a slag guy without this sort of qualification.

Jing Huan said, aggrieved, “But people in the World Channel are scolding me.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t open up the World Channel, so he naturally did not know that it had currently turned into a complete mess. “Just block it, and it’ll be fine.”

Jing Huan, “
Un
, I’ve blocked it… So what are we going to do now? Do we do this quest?”

Xiang Huaizhi also looked at the quest bar. “Wait first.”

“But the quest has a time limit of 48 hours.”

Xiang Huaizhi opened up the official website. “Hidden quests all have a time limit of 48 hours. Let me check the information first. Deaths in hidden quests are handled in the same way as normal deaths. If we rush in rashly, we may drop levels from getting killed.”

“Is the Boss that terrifying?” Jing Huan paused, then said excitedly, “Gege, does that mean you’ll help me kill the Boss?”

Xiang Huaizhi stated the facts, “My name’s on the quest, you can’t trigger the battle without me.”

Jing Huan sneered inwardly, but his words were as sweet as sugar, “Thank you Gege!”

Xiang Huaizhi, “… I’ll go check the information. Will you be around tomorrow afternoon?

“I will be, Gege.” Jing Huan obediently said, “I’ll always be around.”

“Then let’s set the time for tomorrow afternoon first, so that leaves us a bit more time just in case we can’t complete it the first time.” Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse over to the option to leave the team. “That’s it for now then.”

“Gege wait!” Jing Huan stopped him in a hurry. “… Shall we add each other as friends? Otherwise, how do we contact each other later?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow. “
Un
.”

His tone sounded very reluctant.

Jing Huan sneered coldly.

Fine, dislike me now, but there’ll come a day when you’ll love me ‘till you go mad.

No sooner had they added each other as friends then Yearning For flew away. Jing Huan returned to the main city, looked for Yearning For on his friend list, and checked his information.

Yearning For, Male, Level 150, Race: Demon, Sect: Mount Killua.

Personal Signature
22
: None.

Today’s mood: None.

Friends’ Evaluations: None.

… Is this man pretending to be reserved and aloof? Even his 70-year-old grandmother had a personal signature.

Jing Huan propped his chin on his hand, clicked on his Friends’ Evaluations, and found the words “Gege” from the system and clicked on it like crazy.

Yearning For has not opened up Friends’ Evaluation, your evaluation has failed!

“…”

Jing Huan closed his information straight away.

The next day, Jing Huan went to school. He had a class in the morning, and the old professor regarded him as a primary target for roll call, so he had to attend it.

Gao Zixiang saved a seat for him long long ago. When Jing Huan arrived, Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao had their heads close together. Jing Huan did not know what they were talking about.

“What, did my departure create opportunities for both of you?” Jing Huan sat in the empty seat and crossed his knees. “Got together just like that?”

“Got together your ass!” Gao Zixiang looked up. “We’re reading big news.”

Jing Huan didn’t care much. “What news?”

“You won’t be interested even if we tell you anyway, it’s about Nine Chivalrous Heroes.”

Jing Huan glanced sideways. “…what happened?”

“Actually, it’s not that big a deal. Someone on another server dug up a treasure map and ended up digging out a hidden quest… This game has been in operation for ten years, yet there are still hidden quests that haven’t been triggered yet, don’t you think that’s ridiculous?” Gao Zixiang put his mobile phone in place. “Last night, a server-wide system message suddenly popped up on our game interface. Our guild was in an instance at that time, and we were all dumbstruck by the message.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Hasn’t this news spread too fast?

He shifted his gaze away. “… Isn’t it just a hidden quest? What’s so rare about that?”

“Ha? And you still have the gall to say that. Have you ever seen what a hidden quest looks like?” Gao Zixiang laughed at him.

“I——” How could I have not? The quest in the announcement screenshot you’re looking at now was triggered by me, your
grandpa
23
! “… I’ve never seen one.”

Gao Zixiang patted his shoulder in consolation. “Actually, the focus of this isn’t entirely on the hidden quest, but on the people who triggered it…”

Halfway through talking, Gao Zixiang suddenly realised something and immediately shut up.

“The people who triggered the quest? Who was it?”

“No, nobody.” Gao Zixiang paused. “Anyway, they aren’t good people. One’s a slag guy, and the other’s a female swindler, they’re both notorious. They’re considered to have gotten together now.”

Jing Huan, “?”

Jing Huan, “Sometimes, you shouldn’t just listen to people’s one-sided opinions.”

“I’m not spouting nonsense. That’s what the people on that server are saying. That female swindler is still being chased by one of the big guilds in the server, and she probably doesn’t even dare to log into her account nowadays
ba
. The man isn’t a good guy either. If it wasn’t because his character’s a little strong, he would have been hunted down long ago.” Speaking of the slag guy, Gao Zixiang felt a bit dissatisfied on account of his good friend’s older sister and thumped the desk heavily. “If you ask me, it’s their fault that they got scolded that badly by the players in their server, they deserve it.”

Jing Huan didn’t expect to have to get scolded by his friends this early in the morning, and now his head throbbed. “Shut up.”

Lu Wenhao felt bored from being so idle. He opened up the Nine Chivalrous Heroes' forum and refreshed it again.

But who would have known that this refresh would've brought out something extraordinary——

A post from an "Illusion" server player.

Gosh, I received the system news early in the morning, and all I can say is that the Idle Pavilion Guild is really miserable now!

The original poster didn't say much fluff and immediately attached a screenshot of the game——

[System News: The players Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, in this server triggered the hidden quest of [Wrath of the King of Yaos]. The hidden quest is related to the stability of the server. If the two players successfully seal

the King of Yaos within 48 hours, the stability of this server will increase by 200 points; if the quest fails, then 100 points will be deducted from this server’s stability. Within forty-eight hours, players in the server can strengthen the equipment attributes of Xiao Tianjing and Yearning For through “contributing materials” at the Forging King. Contribute to your server and and cheer on your warriors!]

Server stability was one of the most important attributes of all servers, and it had a great impact on the major guilds— the reduction of server stability would greatly enhance the chances of guilds being robbed by thieves, and even the guilds’ potion fields may get wrecked in serious cases.

That meant that the major guilds in the server all had to contribute some materials within 48 hours… to “cheer on” Xiao Tianjing and Yearning For.

At this moment, the Idle Pavilion guild channel that was usually bustling with excitement was
as quiet as a chicken
24
; a heavy atmosphere permeated within.

Within ten minutes after the system news came out, no one in the guild popped up.

No one knew how much time had passed before there was finally a response in the channel——

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: …then…do we still hunt Xiao Tianjin these next two days?

OceanofPDF.com

Once someone brought it up, the others who hadn’t dared to speak immediately followed.

[Guild] Saw a Deer Deep in the Forest: Yeah, do we still kill her or not? We haven’t gotten revenge for Xianxian’s destroyed eq.

[Guild] Chunxiao: I still haven’t figured that out: five of you went to encircle Xiao Tianjing, and if you had just let her run away, then so be it, but why was even one of you killed?

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence:
Aiya
, who knew that Xiao Tianjing would be so insidious! It was inevitable.

[Guild] Chunxiao: One healer and one medic, why was it inevitable? Even if the medic was sealed, the healer herself has healing skills.

Chunxiao was the vice guild master of Idle Pavilion, a woman. It was said that she had a love affair with their female guild master, Regardless of Lovesickness.

This wasn’t considered a secret in the guild. When Regardless of Lovesickness was absent, Chunxiao was basically the one in charge of the guild.

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence: No but, Xiaoxiao, Xianxian only died because she was helping out the guild to kill people, and she even lost her equipment…. You can’t just say that, can you?

[Guild] Chunxiao: I’m just stating the facts.

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng:…

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: I’m sorry [sheds tears] I didn’t think of it then either, and when I snapped out of my daze and wanted to heal myself, I was already killed by that fox in mere seconds…

[Guild] Chunxiao: In the future, when you go out to kill people, you should pay more attention. Otherwise, you will end up killed instead. Not only will it be easy for you to lose your equipment and experience, but it would damage the reputation of our guild as well.

After Chunxiao finished talking, she minimized the game interface and continued to discuss the hidden quest with several other big guilds in a QQ discussion group.

Number One Guildmaster in the World: I just went to the NPC to take a look, this damn quest only requires high-level materials! Nine Chivalrous Heroes is really something, aren’t they forcibly making us expend all our personal supplies?!

South Side of Painting Pavilion Guildmaster: That’s really unfortunate then, our guild just did a major experience instance, so we don’t have many high-level materials left.

Shatter the Sky Guildmaster: South Side of Painting Pavilion, you're really something. There's clearly a pile of high-quality materials in your guild's storage bank. Do you think everyone is blind?

South Side of Painting Pavilion Guildmaster: Fuck! Shatter the Sky you bastard, you placed spies in our guild again!

Shatter the Sky Guildmaster: Nonsense, an acquaintance took a screenshot for me! Who would stuff spies in your guild? You don't deserve it!

South Side of Painting Pavilion Guildmaster: So what? If you have the capability then let's establish ourselves as enemy guilds
ah
!

Idle Pavilion Guildmaster: If you want to fight, wait until things settle down before continuing. Don't quarrel here and waste everyone's time.

Idle Pavilion Guildmaster: I'll cut the crap. I've worked out a plan for each guild to send 100 Immortal Tassel Grasses, 20 Fish Heart pills, and five Phoenix Eyes. Our Idle Pavilion will contribute 20% more materials than everyone else. If you have any opinions, you can bring them up now.

The precious materials she mentioned would take the concerted effort of their entire guild over two months to collect.

But when the other guilds heard that Idle Pavilion would be contributing 20% more than they would, they instantly felt a lot less upset.

Shatter the Sky Guildmaster: You guys will be forking out 120%?

Idle Pavilion Guildmaster: Any problem with that?

Shatter the Sky Guildmaster: Sigh, there's no problem, it's just a little surprising. I thought your guild wouldn't even fork out a single cent.

South Side of Painting Pavilion Guildmaster: Wait a minute. Are you Chunxiao or Regardless of Lovesickness?

Idle Pavilion Guildmaster: ?

South Side of Painting Pavilion Guildmaster: Guess you're Chunxiao then. Will Regardless of Lovesickness agree with what you're trying to do?

Idle Pavilion Guildmaster: You don't have to worry about that. That's it then, hand in the materials within half an hour.

After saying this, Chunxiao exited the discussion group.

Then she opened up her friend list and found the name Yearning For. She tentatively sent out a "1".

Unexpectedly, the message was sent out successfully.

[Friend] Yearning For:?

[Friend] Chunxiao: When are you guys planning on starting the King Yao quest?

[Friend] Chunxiao: You saw the system news, right? Give me some time, it’ll be easier for us to hand in the materials then.

[Friend] Yearning For: This afternoon.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Can you kill it?

[Friend] Yearning For: I don’t know.

[Friend] Chunxiao: 1

Xiang Huaizhi stopped replying. He only turned on the friend message function because he feared that the little fairy fox wouldn’t be able to find him.

“Old Xiang, you really don’t need the number one warlock in Nine Chivalrous Heroes to help you?” Lu Hang lay sprawled on the bed and asked him with his chin propped up.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even look back. “Only she and I can get into the battle.”

“I know, I mean I could just operate her character
ah
.” Lu Hang said, “It’s not like you don’t know how difficult hidden quests are. The last people who triggered a hidden quest was the God of War party in the adjacent server, and it took them three hours to barely pass it. Now

that you’re taking Xiao Tianjing along, aren’t you just going there just to get killed?”

Xiang Huaizhi said: “The difficulty of the BOSS will be adjusted according to the number of players.”

“But if you take Xiao Tianjing with you, it’s like you’re taking on the King of Yaos alone… What’s more, if she jumps onto your face while running for her life, won’t it be game over?’

Xiang Huaizhi asked him, “Do you really want to help?”

Lu Hang nodded crazily. This was a hidden quest
ah
, who wouldn’t want to be involved?

“Come to the city lord.”

Lu Hang immediately moved his character to walk next to Yearning For. “Why?”

Xiang Huaizhi emptied his belongings and set aside a lot of space. “Throw me some high-level potions.”

Lu Hang, “?”

“And a Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox transformation card as well.”

“No, but how can you have the face to ask me for a 700 gold transformation card?! High-level potions are also extremely expensive, I specifically saved them up for when I’m going to kill the God of War…”

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow. “Didn’t you want to help?”

Lu Hang said, “Is this helping? This is asking for my life!”

“Do you still want to see the sealing of the King of Yaos from a first-person perspective?”

“?”

“Do you still want to kill the God of War?”

“…”

“Do you still want to do instances with three healers at the same time?”

Lu Hang grit his teeth. “… You TM… How many high-level potions do you want?”

——

After class, Jing Huan picked up some hot and sour noodles by a roadside stand and rushed home.

When he got home, he turned on his computer and was ready to log in to Nine Chivalrous Heroes.

Hello, Illusion server is full at the moment, please wait in line patiently. There are 999 + players waiting ahead, and the estimated queue time is 37 minutes.

???

Jing Huan felt as if he had returned to ten years ago when Nine Chivalrous Heroes had just been launched. There were very few servers back then, and every player had to queue for several dozen minutes before they could log in.

But it’s already
9102
25
now? Why does he still need to queue up?

Is there a BUG in the game?

He tried to log in to the other servers, and he could enter all of them in seconds, so only Illusion had a queue.

Thirty minutes later, he arduously struggled into the server. As soon as he went online, he received numerous messages from friends and after taking a careful look, he realised that they all came from the same person.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei, when will you kill the Yao King?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: This quest only lasts for forty-eight hours!

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: There won’t be any time left if you don’t start soon, hurry hurry hurry!

Jing Huan finished reading the messages one by one before replying.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: What happened to the Nine Chivalrous Heroes servers today? My game is lagging so much, and I had to queue for half an hour to log in.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: You’re here at last! A bunch of new characters crammed into the server, so of course it’ll be laggy!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Everyone registered for alt accounts to see you kill the Yao King.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ??

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Now all the Nine Chivalrous Heroes game anchors are live-broadcasting the village quests for newbies.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei! You’re super popular in Nine Chivalrous Heroes now!!

Jing Huan had hardly finished reading the messages when a megaphone popped up in the lower left corner of his screen.

[Server-wide Megaphone] Don’t Rain Anymore: Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, wait for me! I’m two levels away from getting out of the beginner’s village! Don’t rush to start! Prepare a little more!

[Server-wide Megaphone] Date online for awhile to feel good for awhile: Fuck I’m still queuing. Can a few players in front of me go offline and let me move forward a little?

[Server-wide Megaphone] There’s You in My Destiny: Can any insiders let us know when those two intend to start the quest? Everyone has been waiting in the stream for a whole day.

Jing Huan: “…”

His friend messages flashed again. He frowned and opened it, preparing to ask Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent to shut up.

[Friend] Yearning For: 1

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: 0v0! Gege

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’m sorry
aaaahhh
for being late! I queued for half an hour before I could log in [bites handkerchief]

[Friend] Yearning For: Go to the city lord.

Jing Huan flew over at once and found that the city lord was surrounded by people. There was a crowd of people moving together, and he couldn’t find Yearning For.

[Current] Peachy Fate: She’s here, she’s here!! Xiao Tianjing’s here!

[Current] Can’t wait until dark: They’re finally start!
Gkdgkd
26
!!

[Current] Bloody Warfare: Why is Xiao Tianjing a Fairy Fox Cave? How is she gonna kill the Yao King? Does she understand her sect’s skills?

… How on earth did these people see his character?

Yearning For invited you to join their team.

Jing Huan quickly clicked ‘agree’.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege, why are so many people here? QvQ

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: If by any chance our party gets wiped out, won't it be really humiliating [shock]

Suddenly, a man's voice came from his headphones, "Clear your inventory."

Before Jing Huan could respond, a ton of yellow worded prompts appeared on the game interface.

Yearning For has thrown you a Nine-tailed Immortal Fox Transformation Card x1

Yearning For has thrown you Return Soul pills x5

Yearning For has thrown you Restoration Red Pearls x10

…

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “Store your money.”

Jing Huan was shocked but quickly recovered. “I don’t have much money on me…”

Xiang Huaizhi uttered an “
un
”. “Look at the effects of those potions first. After the battle starts, find a corner to hide in. As long as you don’t touch the BOSS, the BOSS won’t hit you. You just need to pay attention to his damage scope. Remember to heal yourself, don’t die.”

Jing Huan: “… Ah?”

“If I fall, run away.” Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Run away like how you did the last time you were chased, understand?”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 10: Your mother must see an increase in prices whenever she buys groceries!

Jing Huan blinked and finally realized— this means that he wants to take on the Yao King BOSS alone?

Jing Huan didn’t waste time last night either. After turning off his computer, he went to find videos of players in other servers killing their way through hidden quests.

Only one word can be used to describe it: difficult.

Five server battle players just barely killed the target after emptying their inventory of their potions. When the BOSS fell, the ground was already littered with corpses, and the only standing player had critically low HP. It was a very tragic sight.

Where on earth does this Yearning For get his self-confidence from to feel like he can take on the Yao King alone?

And he even asked Jing Huan to afk on the spot?

Who are you looking down on.

“Gege, wouldn’t that not be too good…” With a sneer, he turned on his mic. “I can’t let you kill the monster alone!”

Xiang Huaizhi was checking whether there were any missing potions in his inventory and failed to hear the mockery hidden within the girl’s tone. “It’s okay, prepare your trans card.”

Transformation cards are necessary items for PK. It could transform a player into a summoning beast for a limited amount of time and temporarily upgrade the player’s attributes.

Each card had different effects. Nine-tailed Immortal Fox was the most suitable card for Fairy Fox Caves; it could increase a player’s speed by

15%.

Jing Huan had just used his card when his friend message suddenly flashed.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: [Nine Chivalrous Heroes Live Broadcast Room Link: Yearning For's former wife, broadcasting Illusion's Yao King quest live.]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei… come have a look.

Jing Huan had just entered the stream when he heard a cloying loli voice.

"Everyone should have already heard about what happened between me and Yearning For right? So don't poke my sore spot in this stream anymore."

It was a very familiar voice. Jing Huan looked at the mic queue in the stream. Sure enough, the owner of this stream was Immortal Mengmeng.

He couldn’t help but find it amusing. After using Yearning For’s name in the title of the stream to get more views, she wouldn’t let people mention him after coming in?

“What kind of person is Yearning For? How do I say this… When we first got together, he was very considerate. Every day, he would log in to my account, help me do my dailies, and also take me around to admire the scenery, and set off fireworks for me…” Immortal Mengmeng answered the audience’s questions slowly. “Let’s not talk about our offline meetings anymore, or else I’m gonna start crying… You guys are asking about Xiao Tianjing?

Immortal Mengmeng laughed, not hiding the disdain in her tone, “She’s a female swindler. She cheated an elder from our guild out of his equipment, she has a pretty horrible character. Everyone in the server knows about what she did, and they’re all yelling for people to hit her. Maybe after they kill the Yao King, people will start initiating compulsory PKs against her again.”

Jing Huan had only heard it once before, but he hadn’t really thought much about it. Now that he listened to it several more times, he realised that

Immortal Mengmeng’s voice really was very sweet.

It could be said to be the dream voice of otakus!

Jing Huan stared resentfully at his own voice changer. Although it did turn his voice into a female one, it wasn’t coquettish enough at all! With this voice, even Lu Wenhao probably wouldn’t fall for it, let alone managing to seduce Yearning For with it.

In the game, the Yearning For had already brought him to Mount Luojia. A dense black mass of people were following behind their party, and it was so crowded that even their game IDs couldn’t be seen.

He closed the stream and pinched his throat. “Gege, a lot of people are following us. I’m so nervous…”

Yearning For continued moving forward and ignored her.

Xiang Huaizhi was the worst at knowing how to coax little girls, so he simply stayed silent.

Jing Huan propped his chin on his hand. “Gege, did you collect all these potions for me? They’re all so high quality, you must have taken a long time to collect them all
ba
. Aren’t you busy?”

“Do you work or are you still in school?”

“Gege, how long have you been playing this game for?”

“Gege…”

“A few years.” Xiang Huaizhi replied with a very general answer and interrupted her.

Jing Huan grit his teeth.

No wait, what’s the meaning of this? You take other women out to admire the scenery and set off fireworks for them, but you wouldn’t even say just a few more words to me?

What, do people with un-sweet voices have no human rights?

They finally arrived in front of the Yao King. Xiang Huaizhi said, “Leave the party and click on the NPC to get the attribute bonus.”

“Okay, Gege.”

The Yao King was spider-shaped; it was so dark and swarthy that people would feel uncomfortable just looking at it.

Jing Huan left the party and clicked on the NPC to take a look. He couldn’t help laughing.

After receiving the attribute bonus, he returned to the party again.

Just as Xiang Huaizhi wanted to ask her if she had taken the attribute bonus or not, he saw someone in the party talk.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Wow, 50% attributes bonus [starry eyes]! Thank you to all the major guilds for the support, of whom Idle Pavilion contributed the most materials. Thank you Idle Pavilion for the generous contribution you made for us~ [heart]

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

That’s kind of asking for a beating.

[Current] Peachy Fate:…

[Current] Saw a Deer Deep in the Forest: ???

[Current] Chunxiao: [smile]

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Do you have a problem?

“Starting.” Xiang Huaizhi was worried that the people from Idle Pavilion would initiate a compulsory PK against her on the spot. After throwing out this sentence, he started the battle straight away.

Unlike killing BOSSes and PK, players would be forcibly pulled into a battle scene. The map the system arranged for them this time was a gloomy and eerie cave.

It fit the Spiderman design pretty well.

Jing Huan had his knees crossed like a grandfather. “It’s so dark inside, I can’t see anything clearly… Gege, what do we do now?

Xiang Huaizhi was not in a hurry. He studied the BOSS’ attributes first.

Sure enough, it was just as he had thought.

Since they were taking on the BOSS with two people, the difficulty of fighting it would certainly be greatly reduced. In a case where the team did not have healers, warlocks, sealers, supports, or DPSes at the same time, the system would definitely set weaknesses for the BOSS.

The weakness of this giant spider was that it couldn’t heal, had weak physical attacks, and had no support skills.

On the flip side, the spider's magic damage was very high, was resistant to sealing, and even knew how to seal.

"Hide well." As soon as Xiang Huaizhi spoke, the spider suddenly lowered its head and spit out a mouthful of spider's web.

The cobweb was aimed at Jing Huan. Xiang Huaizhi frowned, but just when he wanted to tell her to avoid it, the other party had already jumped up and dodged the cobweb.

Xiang Huaizhi breathed a sigh of relief and began to survey the nearby terrain.

They were too unlucky— they just had to be assigned to the Gloomy Cave map.

Gloomy Cave is a straight-line map; it was spacious and empty inside with nothing aside from some rubble.

That meant that there was no place in the map where Xiao Tianjing could hide.

Jing Huan also realised this. The cobweb remained on the ground for six seconds before it disappeared. If they were carelessly sealed twice, then they wouldn’t be able to survive.

He picked up a grape, took a bite, and the sweetness began spreading in his mouth. “
Wuwuwu
Gege, what should I do? There’s no place to hide at all…”

The BOSS had already started a magic attack that would strike their whole party. Xiang Huaizhi leapt up to avoid a fireball, then drew out a long sword and started attacking the BOSS’ face, starting the fight with a critical damage hit. “It’s okay, try your best to hide, we’ll restart when we die.”

In the stream, Immortal Mengmeng laughed happily at their misfortune.

“See everyone, Yearning For is the one dishing out all the damage, Xiao Tianjing only knows how to circle round and round… Their party will probably get wiped out in less than ten minutes
ba
.”

“Xiao Tianjing’s plays? Of course she sucks. In the past, our elder was the one helping her play her character. If she had operated it by herself, she’d even die in instances.”

“I wasn’t paying attention when I got killed that time. I didn’t even add a mouthful of
milk
27
, otherwise I wouldn’t have been killed by her.”

“She may have been able to heal a little if she was playing a Mount Putuo, yet she actually switched to a Fairy Fox Cave, a sect that relies on skill even when just healing teammates… It’s really dumb of her
ai

.”

As soon as she spoke, Xiao Tianjing, who was dodging the BOSS’ skills, suddenly turned around and threw out a blood pool in the southwest direction.

Other healer sects’ healing skills had set targets, so it wouldn’t MISS. Only Fairy Fox Cave skills needed to predict the position of teammates. Once it misfired a little, it was tantamount to wasting the skill. This required a high level of player awareness. After all, in a PK context, teammates would constantly move around and wouldn’t stand in place waiting for a sip of milk.

Immortal Mengmeng smiled. “Look…”

Before she finished speaking, she saw Yearning For fall from the sky and step right on the blood pool, recovering a small portion of his HP.

Immortal Mengmeng’s smile froze, and she only spoke after some time passed, “… She’s really lucky. Yearning For must have jumped over after

seeing the blood pool.”

But soon, she was struck speechless.

Ten minutes later, every blood pool of Xiao Tianjing’s had been thrown precisely below Yearning For’s feet.

One could say that Yearning For was good at catching the skill if it had just happened once or twice, but when it occurred over a dozen times… Nobody could divert their attention from a fierce battle with a BOSS to catch blood pools.

But what surprised her most was that even though the battle had started a long time ago, Xiao Tianjing’s HP bar had always been full from start to finish!

[Current] Peachy Fate: What the fuck? Isn’t she too amazing at throwing blood pools?!

[Current] Don’t Know where Feelings Started from:… She turned on some hack, didn’t she?

[Current] Transforming into Wind: So is Yearning For good at receiving, or is Xiao Tianjing good at throwing?

[Current] Melted Snow: Aren’t Xiao Tianjing’s movements the most amazing?! Isn’t it too exaggerated to not even lose a drop of
blood
28
?

[Current] Affectionate in Silence: What’re you bragging about? Isn’t that normal? She has a speed boost of 15% you know. If it wasn’t because Yearning For has to deal damage, his HP wouldn’t drop either.

[Current] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: God Xiang’s damage is too fucking sick…

The people outside couldn’t tell clearly, but the people inside could.

Lu Hang stared at the game interface and exclaimed in admiration.

Xiang Huaizhi ate another mouthful of delicious blood from the blood pool and could not help but raise an eyebrow. “Thank you.”

Jing Huan said sweetly, “You’re welcome, Gege.”

Throwing blood pools actually wasn’t difficult for Jing Huan. He has always been very accurate at predicting the path of skills, and his line of sight was mostly focused on Yearning For.

Needless to say, although he was a slag guy, he was really good at operating his character. He could deal out the maximum damage while avoiding most of the BOSS’ skills.

If it had been anyone else, they probably would have been beaten down by the BOSS long ago and even a hundred mouthfuls of blood wouldn’t heal them back to life.

Half an hour later, the BOSS finally went mad, which also meant that BOSS had only 5% of its blood left.

“Be careful,” said Xiang Huaizhi, “It’s about to unleash an ulti 29 .”

Right after he spoke, the spider spirit suddenly leapt up high, and numerous small spiders flocked over in a densely packed mass!

The crowd watching the battle from the outside flared up instantly.

[Current] Really Like Lulu: Fuck?! Isn’t this skill’s animation too disgusting?! I’ll kill the artists of NCH!!

[Current] The Wind is Freer than Me: What skill is this? I’ve never seen it before
ah
?

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: The official website updated the BOSS data two minutes ago! This is the spider spirit’s ultimate attack. When a mini spider hits a player, it can seal them and cause three times the damage!

[Current] Affectionate in Silence: Haha, then isn’t that the end of their party?

“Fuck, that’s against the rules
ba
? They’re not giving players any time to prepare at all
ah
! ” Lu Hang smacked the table.

“It’s all right.” On the contrary, Xiang Huaizhi was very calm. “Now that we know what it’s like, we can just restart after the party is wiped out, it doesn’t matter.”

After a few seconds, the spider army disappeared, and the players could finally see what was happening on the map.

Only to see Xiao Tianjing bending over with her claws stabbed firmly into the soil… she had made a magic shield just barely big enough to accommodate the two of them.

This was what the players deemed as the weakest shield skill of Fairy Fox Caves— it had a very small scope, a long casting time, and could only be propped up at the caster’s feet.

For most players, if they had the time to set up this shield, then it would be better for them to just get out of the way instead.

But now, with this weak skill, Xiao Tianjing had securely protected Yearning For.

This meant that Xiao Tianjing had to jump behind Yearning For before the BOSS released its ulti, as well as cast four seconds in advance before she could have leapt over.

The current channel was quiet for a moment, and Lu Hang was slightly agape. He remained silent for half a day.

Only the corners of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth lifted, and he said softly, “Beautiful.”

Jing Huan came back to his senses, only feeling that his fingertips were tingling slightly.

He hasn’t played such an exciting instance in a long time, it was really hard work. He only thought about giving it a try when he went to block the ulti at the last minute.

Fortunately, his gamble had paid off.

Holy shit, I’m really amazing, Jing Huan thought.

With how well he plays, why would he still need Yearning For? He could have taken on the BOSS alone okay?

“Ah.” He felt his heartbeat, and even his tone was tinged with happiness, and he cheered without really meaning it, “Gege praised me!”

Yearning For leapt lightly, raising his sword with both hands, and stabbed straight into the top of the spider’s head. The spider struggled as it howled twice, then fell to the ground with a thunderous crash——

[System news: Congratulations to Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, for succeeding in sealing off the rioting Yao King and gaining the title of “Yao

King Killer”.]

The moment the spider spirit fell down, a big treasure box burst out beside them.

Ignoring the exclamations and doubts of the crowd, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Go and pick it up.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Ah? Me?

“
Un
.”

The most exciting moment after killing a BOSS was opening up the rewards offered.

Jing Huan quickly moved his character to the treasure chest and sat down violently——

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I, a faithful believer, am willing to be vegetarian all my life: all I wish for is for the GMs to give me a divine artifact, beast spirit, Enchanting Pearl, divine artifact recipe, dragon claw seal… [beating a wooden drum]

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Peachy Fate: …

[Current] Chunxiao: …

[Current] Really like Lulu: …

After going through the process, Jing Huan moved the mouse expectantly and gently left-clicked——

Congratulations on successfully sealing the Yao King “Spider Spirit”! After the Spider Spirit packed its bags and went home, it left behind “fragrant steamed bun (low-grade potion, can be used to restore 100 HP)” x1. Chivalrous Hero, please smile!

Jing Huan: “……”

Jing Huan: “Ah??”

Jing Huan: “???!”

Jing Huan: “GM, your mother fuc…”

Xiang Huaizhi: “Cough.”

Jing Huan was about to start cussing when he forcibly swallowed down all the words he almost blurted out. He changed his tune while feeling both angry and aggrieved, “… Your mother must see an increase in prices whenever she buys groceries!”

After saying that, he thought it wasn’t enough. “It’ll all be damn expensive! Their prices will all multiply like crazy!!!!

The author has something to say:

GM = Game Administrator.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 11: In my heart, I already belong to Xiang Gege

After hearing this, Xiang Huaizhi was slightly stunned at first, then he couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Buns?! What the fuck, isn’t that too much? There isn’t even a minimum reward given out? This thing costs 1 copper for ten of them in the grocery store…” When Lu Hang saw him laugh, he was horrified. “What’re you doing? Have you turned stupid from anger?”

“No.” The plot animation was still playing on the game interface. Xiang Huaizhi urged him, “You’ve finished watching it anyway, so you should go.”

“Fuck, you cheated me of so many potions, and now you want to chase me away after using them all?” Lu Hang
tsk
-ed, “No wonder you’re a slag guy.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “I still remember the IDs of those three healers.”

“… okay okay okay, I can’t provoke an old man like you, I’ll leave now. There just so happens to be a ball game at 7 anyway. I hate playing at night the most, I can’t see anything clearly without my contacts, and I even have to fight for the court with those grandmas who dance in public squares.” Halfway through talking, Lu Hang’s line of sight unconsciously fell upon Xiang Huaizhi’s calf. “Does your leg still hurt?”

“It stopped hurting long ago.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Get a
liangpi
30
for me on your way back.”

“Okay.” Lu Hang quickly changed into his jersey, took his phone, and left.

When the dormitory door closed, the game animation came to an end, and the interface returned to Mount Luojia. Both of them were surrounded by people, and dialog boxes were stacked on top of one another so no one could see what anyone was saying at all.

And right now, his friend icon was flashing non-stop.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Disband the party since you’re done
ba
.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Chunxiao: Five parties from our guild are waiting outside, we’re gonna kill Xiao Tianjing.

[Friend] Yearning For: .

Xiang Huaizhi opened up the party interface and saw the little fairy fox in his party.

Xiao Tianjing has thrown you Steamed Bun x99

“Gege, I’m sorry
wuwu
, I didn’t get anything good for you.” Xiao Tianjing’s voice travelled out from his headphones, “I said that I’d give you anything I dug out, don’t look down on them please, at the very least they can add HP.”

Xiang Huaizhi had never liked being nosy. He has played NCH for so long but had never even joined a guild before. He got acquainted with the regular party he gained experience with from
pubs
31
, and even in arenas, he had only ever played 1v1s.

Lu Hang mocked him more than once that he played a large-scale online game for making friends as a console game.

He closed the party interface and reopened his friend dialog box.

[Friend] Yearning For: Are you guys sure this account didn’t change hands?

[Friend] Chunxiao: We’re sure.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Chunxiao: The previous owner of that account couldn’t play like that, but we can’t exclude the possibility of her finding someone else to play for her.

[Friend] Chunxiao: But no matter if the account has changed hands or not, we must kill her.

[Friend] Yearning For: Server bully?

[Friend] Chunxiao: I dare not accept that honour. She destroyed the equipment of one of our guild members. If we don’t kill her, people in the guild will complain.

Xiang Huaizhi closed the dialog box, then took the little fairy fox with him as they ran to the portal.

[Friend] Chunxiao: ?

[Friend] Chunxiao: What’s the meaning of this, you want to intervene?

[Friend] Yearning For: I have no reason to kick my teammate out for you guys to kill.

[Friend] Yearning For: There are only two people in our party. If you guys want to initiate a compulsory PK, feel free to do so.

[Friend] Chunxiao: …

There were only two people, and this time, the ones lying in wait for Xiao Tianjing were all pillars of Idle Pavilion. With five teams surrounding two people, their chances of winning were very high.

But having a high chance of winning was one thing…what she was afraid of was having them get killed in return like Immortal Mengmeng and even losing their equipment in the process.

They were all equipped with top-grade equipment, so it was impossible for them to take this risk.

On the other end, Jing Huan grabbed the spicy noodles that he had just opened up and forcefully bit one mouthful.

Damn GM, you are this strand of spicy noodle right now. You've just been viciously chewed to pieces and swallowed by me.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei! Why are you still taking a stroll in Mount Luojia! Don’t you know that there are 5 parties behind you! They’re just waiting for a chance to kill you!

Jing Huan looked back, and it really was true.

However, as a Fairy Fox Cave, why would he be afraid of being hunted? Besides, even if he did die, there wasn’t anything precious on him that could be dropped.

Thinking of this, he turned on his mic: “God of War Gege, are you still there?”

“
Un
.” Xiang Huaizhi brought him to a safe area before replying.

“How much were the transformation card and potions? I’ll return you the money.” Jing Huan opened up the
top up
32
interface of NCH.

Xiang Huaizhi refused, “No need.”

“That won’t do. You already killed the Yao King for me, there’s no reason for you to pay for my potions too.”

Not wanting to continue arguing over this, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Just give as much as you want then, I didn’t spend any money.”

He paused, then suddenly asked, “Have you played NCH before?”

“Never.” Jing Huan had prepared this lie long ago, “But I’ve played other games before that are like NCH, so I find it really easy to master this one. Did I play well just now?”

Xiang Huaizhi threw out one syllable, “
Un
.”

Un
?? 02

Jing Huan thought, with how godlike my operation was just now, who wouldn’t exclaim in admiration when they see it, who wouldn’t give me a thumbs up when they see it?!

And all you give me is an “un”?

“Then Gege,” The girl’s voice sounded cautious and a little humble, “In the future…can I do instances with you?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

“I’m really accurate with my heals, you saw it just now too! I can do any instance, I definitely won’t drag you guys down!” Jing Huan paused, “Ah… Gege, or is it that you think that it’s too troublesome since I’m being hunted down?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “The instance NPC can also recruit parties. If you stay in the instance scene, you won’t be killed.”

The implication behind his words was: you won’t get killed in instances, so you can look for other people to form a party with.

His polite rejection was very obvious, and if it had been someone else, they would’ve backed out of the awkward situation long ago.

Jing Huan sounded aggrieved as he said, “…but I want to do instances with you, Gege.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [bawling and wailing]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [rolls around making a ruckus]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [
yingyingying
]

Xiang Huaizhi’s head hurt from all these expressions, yet he found it amusing for some reason as well.

[Party] Yearning For: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [hugs big thigh]

“Why do you insist on doing them with me?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

There was a rustle coming from his headphones.

He hadn’t expected that Yearning For would turn on his mic again, so Jing Huan put down his spicy noodles in a hurry. Then with a nervous, shy, and girlish tone, he softly said, “Because…I only came to play NCH because of Gege
ya
.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

Xiang Huaizhi, “We’ll see next time.”

After saying this, Yearning For’s character disbanded the party and flew away from the crowd in a hurry.

Jing Huan reflected on what he had just said and shook his head while uttering
tsk
s.

Amazing.

Thanks to how Lu Wenhao used to chat over their mics with that catfish wife of his, he had learnt quite a bit from them, so he now casually knew how to act coquettish and cute in passing.

He was just about to return to his sect to do his dailies when a message popped up on the screen.

Immortal Mengmeng wants to private message you.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Are you there?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: [doubtful]

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: What’s your relationship with Yearning For?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, that should have nothing to do with you
ba
? [shy]

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Ha-ha, you want to chase him, don’t you?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: O-O! Ah!

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: …is it very obvious? [covers face][covers face]

Immortal Mengmeng sneered at these two expressions.

Who are you trying to act cute with?

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Save it, he’ll never like you.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: It doesn’t count if you’re the one saying it *ba*
, Jiejie [taps fingers together]

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: ??

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Who are you calling Jiejie? Am I very familiar with you?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: I just destroyed your equipment two days ago, so of course we're not familiar with each other~ but didn't you come PM me [aggrieved]

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: …

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Forget it, I won't bother with you about that. I'm here to advise you to keep your eyes open: Yearning For is a major slag, it's best for you to stay away from him.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, Jiejie, I thought you'd understand me.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: ?

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Understand what?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Women love bad guys. [shy]

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Jiejie don’t try to advise me anymore, I’ve already made up my mind.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: In my heart, I already belong to Xiang Gege. [heart]

Jing Huan only cared about irritating Immortal Mengmeng. He never even considered the possibility that those few words of his had already been transmitted to 30,000 viewers in a stream through Immortal Mengmeng’s live broadcast screen.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 12: Yearning For must have tipped off Xiao Tianjing

Xiang Huaizhi had just done his daily quests for a while when he received a system prompt.

Friend Xiao Tianjing has transferred 1200 gold to you which has been placed into a special treasury for you. Please check it without delay.

He went to the treasury and transferred all that money to Lu Hang, along with the share of money he spent.

Afterwards, he pondered for a bit before transferring 500 gold back to Xiao Tianjin.

Although they didn’t receive any item rewards from killing the Yao King, they got a lot of experience and were even given seven days of x2 experience and a buff from the Yao King. Also, since Xiao Tianjing was so good at casting her blood pools, he had barely used any of his potions, so the five hundred was equivalent to his fare for getting on her quest car

33

.

After finishing his dailing, he was about to log off when his PM box suddenly flashed again.

Immortal Mengmeng had sent a 60s long voice message over. Xiang Huaizhi frowned and didn’t even feel like opening it.

[Private Message] Yearning For: Just say what you want.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: You don’t even want to listen to my voice messages anymore.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: In the past, you would insist for me to turn on my mic with you before you were even willing to sleep.

Xiang Huaizhi felt like he couldn’t talk to this person at all, so he didn’t plan on replying anymore.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Now that you’re sick of playing with me, you intend to go screw that Xiao Tianjing, don’t you?

[Private Message] Yearning For: ?

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: She’s sticking to you so much, yet you find her interesting?

[Private Message] Yearning For: I’ll tell you this for the last time. The one playing this account for the past few months wasn’t me, the one who dated you online and met you offline wasn’t me either. Don’t involve me in this, and don’t involve others either.

After sending that, Xiang Huaizhi logged off.

He had just turned off the computer when his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID, then went to the balcony with his phone.

It was the rainy season in Mancheng recently. Xiang Huaizhi looked at the rain outside and picked up the call. “Mum.”

“
Un
.” The sound of mahjong tiles clacking together could be heard on the other side. “Have you eaten?”

“Not yet, what about you?”

“I’ve eaten, I’m chatting with some of your aunties right now.” Mama Xiang said, “But I saw it raining outside, so I wanted to call and ask. Does your leg still hurt?”

When Xiang Huaizhi was playing basketball a few months ago, he accidentally fell and bruised his bones. It wasn't particularly serious. Even the doctor said that he'd be fine after recuperating for half a month with a cast. However, his mother didn't think so and insisted on making him rest at home for more than two months. He was on the verge of puking from drinking so much bone soup before he was allowed back to school.

"It doesn't hurt. I just had a fall, it's not like I have rheumatism." Xiang Huaizhi leaned on the window sill. "You should worry more about Dad."

"What's there to worry about with him?" A muffled thud travelled over from the other side. "Sigh, I'm sorry
ah
, I won again…then Xiangxiang, Mum will hang up first. Take care in school, okay?"

Xiang Huanzhi laughed helplessly. "Got it."

The next day, Xiang Huaizhi had a full day of classes.

Lu Hang felt sleepy even though it was early in the morning and slept very soundly beside him. Before long, he began to snore.

Xiang Huaizhi smacked him awake before their professor flared up.

Lu hang rubbed his eyes. “What is it…is class over?”

Xiang Huaizhi said indifferently, “No, but if you continue to sleep, then don’t even think about getting credit for this course.”

Lu Hang quivered and immediately straightened his back.

“Fuck, it’s all because of that movie that lasted almost three hours. By the time I finished watching it, it was almost 4am.” Lu hang yawned. “Crap, I’m still damn sleepy…forget it, I’ll find something to do.”

Then he took out his phone and began scrolling through NCH’s forum.

“
Ai
, someone uploaded a video of you and Xiao Tianjing killing the Yao King. More than 10,000 views in one night, amazing
ah
brother.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Only 10,000?”

“
Hei
listen to that tone of yours. Other people who play server-wide PKs don’t get this many views as quickly as you do.” Lu Hang scrolled through and suddenly saw something. His fingertips trembled, then he exclaimed in surprise, “…what the fuck!”

The professor couldn’t bear it anymore. “Student Lu Hang, if you don’t want to listen to class then get out, don’t bother the other students in class!’

Lu Hang, “…I was wrong, Professor.”

The professor shifted their gaze. Lu Hang quickly yanked on a corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes and handed his phone over. “Look, quick!”

Xiang Huaizhi looked down and cast a glance at it. “What is it?”

Lu Hang, “Xiao Tianjing’s big confession of courtship!”

Lu Hang, “And the one she’s confessing to is you!”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

His line of sight finally fell upon the phone.

It was a video recording of Immortal Mengmeng's stream, which showed the conversation between Immortal Mengmeng and Xiao Tianjing in PMs.

When he saw the words "Women love bad guys", the corners of his mouth twitched, and he didn't know what expression he should wear.

Lu Hang was holding back from laughing so much his face had flushed red. "Xiang Gege, are you there?"

"There your ass." Xiang Huaizhi threw his phone back.

"What, Xiao Tianjing can call you that, but I can't?" Lu Hang pouted, "I slept with you for the past two years in vain!"

Xiang Huaizhi corrected, "We've been dormmates for two years. And she doesn't call me that."

Lu Hang, “Then what does she usually call you?”

Gege.

God of War Gege.

…it doesn’t seem any better than Xiang Gege.

Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips. “In any case, that’s not what she calls me. Are you still listening to class or not? If you don’t want to, get out, don’t disturb my studies.”

Lu Hang nodded and saved the screenshot of this chat record. “All right, you study, I’ll read the comments ‘kay?”

After a moment, Xiang Huaizhi put his pen down. “What’re the comments saying?”

Lu Hang, “
Yo
, study properly, don’t get distracted~”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him, and Lu Hang quickly said, “Okay okay okay, they didn’t say much, just said that Xiao Tianjing’s shameless for sticking to you
bei
. Oh…and someone’s coming up with a story for you and Immortal Mengmeng. Honestly, it’s quite realistic, and much more amazing than any of those dramas my Mum watches. Immortal Mengmeng seems so pitiful in it
ah
…if I didn’t know the whole story, I’d sharpen my knives and fight the slag guy too.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “You can’t kill me.”

Lu Hang, “…OK.”

After class, the two of them rushed back to their dormitory after dinner.

After Xiang Huaizhi took a bath and came out, he heard Lu Hang shouting, “Are you done? Log in quick, instances refresh at 12, and we still have 3 instances that we haven’t done yet!”

Xiang Huaizhi dried his hair with a towel and coldly said, “Without taking 3 healers along, you can finish in 2 hours.”

“I won’t anymore, I won’t. I only called for two this time. I’ve already eliminated the other healer because her voice isn’t sweet enough.” Lu Hang opened up his friend list and flipped through it. “I’ll call for another DPS *ba* … *ai*, at this sort of time though, almost all of my friends have played their instances.”

Xiang Huaizhi turned on the computer and logged into NCH.

No sooner had he logged in than he received Xiao Tianjing’s message.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0 Gege, why did you give me back 500 gold?

[Friend] Yearning For: Fare for getting on the Yao King express.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t want it, I don’t want it! You were the one who helped me finish it, I should be the one paying you instead
ah
.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’ll transfer it back to you after I finish collecting herbs [touches head]

Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse over to Xiao Tianjing’s game profile.

Her coordinates showed that she was at Herb Valley.

He flew to Mount Luoxia and planned to do two quests while Lu Hang was out looking for people, only to see a five-man team walking over from his right side. What he noticed was that the titles on top of these players' names were all "Idle Pavilion Elite".

He didn't know if it was his misperception or not, but he felt like the leader seemed to either deliberately or unconsciously make a detour by leaving his field of vision after seeing him.

But in a few seconds, Xiang Huaizhi understood.

In the world of NCH, every map was interconnected. You could fly straight to some scenes, while you couldn't for others as you would need to walk into a designated portal before you could reach it.

Herb Valley was a scene that people couldn’t fly straight into; it was only accessible through Mount Luoxia’s portal.

“Hurry up.” At that moment, someone in that party had turned on his To All mic and urged softly, “Don’t let Yearning For see us. If he interferes, then we won’t be able to kill shit.”

“Who says it’s impossible? Do you guys really think it’s one-sided on Xiao Tianjing’s part? Didn’t you see how Yearning For helped her kill the Yao King yesterday?”

“Fuck, I actually turned on a To All mic…” The voice stopped abruptly.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his character and began helping the NPC copy a painting.

Idle Pavilion was hunting Xiao Tianjing with great fanfare. If she really wanted to avoid them, after staying in the safe area for a week, the enthusiasm of that bunch of hunters would have waned.

But she just had to be stubborn and insist on wandering around outside the safe area so frequently, so the one being killed could only admit defeat and couldn’t be considered pitiful.

Just as he was thinking about it, the stubborn player sent a message over.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [restores spiritual plant]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege I dug this out!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: You probably need this for killing the God of War right? I’ll deliver it over to you after I’m done digging [blows a kiss]

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

What on earth was this person thinking?

He calculated a little: they'd have to walk 2 minutes to walk from here to where she was. Those five people should be arriving soon.

Forget it, it'd be good for her to get killed once too and learn a lesson. She doesn't even care about getting killed, so why should he worry?

10 seconds later.

[Friend] Yearning For: Water Demon's three instances, have you done them yet?

[Friend] Yearning For: Fly to the main city's NPC. If you don't come in 10 seconds, we'll start without you.

Jing Huan was collecting herbs in full swing and was stunned when he saw the messages.

10 seconds? Is he urging me to die ASAP?

After dissing him, he quickly interrupted his herb-collecting action to cast a spell in situ for three seconds, then
whooshed
back to the main city.

The five people from Idle Pavilion who had just rushed to the scene stood in place dumbstruck as they watched Xiao Tianjing fly away. They didn't snap out of their stupors for half a day.

"…"

"Fuck! Didn't I say so! Yearning For must have tipped off Xiao Tianjing! She was only halfway through collecting herbs!"

On the other end, Lu Hang flipped through his entire friend list and still couldn’t find anyone. “Forget it, I’ll just casually drag a passerby in from the World Channel
ba
.
Tsk
, I hate taking pubs for Water Demon instances the most, it’s easy to fail with them.”

“No need, I’ve already called someone.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Gather at the main city.”

“Coming!” Lu Hang flew to the main city with two healers in his car. “I’m here, just apply to join my party. Who did you call? Warlock? Mage? Or a physical DPS
34
?”

“Fairy Fox Cave. Pass me the leader position.”

Lu Hang made him leader. “What?! Why did you call that sect over? To cheer us on? It’d be better to call another healer in that case…hold on.”

He paused. “…which Fairy Fox Cave did you call?”

Right after he spoke, another person appeared in the party interface.

Familiar clothes, familiar character, and a familiar fox tail.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise][cheer][throws flowers]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Good evening everyone [blows a kiss]

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 13: What does she have to do with Jing Huan

The two healers in the party knew each other. They were chatting away happily but upon seeing Xiao Tianjing join, they immediately turned off their mics and stopped talking.

On the contrary, Lu Hang's interest was piqued. "
Hei
…why did you call her over?"

Xiang Huaizhi said concisely, "Casually asked."

Lu Hang sat cross-legged in high spirits.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Good evening [blows a kiss]

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Have you done the Water Demon instances before?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: No
ei
[shuts up]

Jing Huan was telling the truth, he really hadn’t done one before. In the four years since he left the game, NCH had added quite a lot of new instances, and “Water Demon Riot” was one of them.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Is this instance very difficult?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: It’s the most difficult instance, but it’s nothing much. You can just breeze through all the small monsters at the start even if you afk, only the BOSS is difficult to kill. If you have a low defense, it’s easy to get killed at one shot.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Okie! [touches head]

After Jing Huan replied, he opened up a Water Demon strategy guide and roughly skimmed through it.

Just as Long Road Ahead had said, the little monsters in front were all the Water Demon's "battle spirits" and weren't much of a threat. But after they die, they will attach themselves to the Water Demon and strengthen it. A lot of players expressed that it takes ten minutes to clear the small monsters in this instance, but 2 hours to kill the BOSS.

The comments under other strategy guides could only reach up to two digits; only in the Water Demon instance did the comments go up to four digits, and most of them were just asking the game designers to eat shit.

Nevertheless, no matter how difficult it was, it was still just an instance. Five questing characters could still complete it if they worked together, let alone with deploying someone like Yearning For. With this character with them, a party could pass even with four healers.

In the few minutes that Jing Huan was reading the strategy guide, everyone in the party was afk-ing, and no one said a word.

Only the two healers were complaining in PM.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Why did Xiao Tianjing come? I don’t want to do the instance with her at all.

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: I don’t know either. We’re both healers here, so what’s the use of her coming? To be a cheerleader? [rolls eyes]

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: And she should be a catfish
ba
, look at how she’s talking? So freaking fake… [shuts up]

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: She shouldn’t be. Someone heard her voice before, it was a girl’s. She’s probably just annoying to the extreme.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Those men must have been blind
ba

? Have they never seen women before? Can’t believe they were deceived by *this*
.

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: I heard from a friend that the account changed hands. The previous owner didn’t play as well as her.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Not necessarily. If she isn’t a swindler, then why is Idle Pavilion still hunting her? Actually, her plays are just average. In the Yao King quest, it was mostly due to luck + Yearning For knows how to move. In any case, I don’t like her!

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: Me neither. I can take down ten people who speak like that by myself!
Yi
, hold on, I suddenly have an idea…

Girls’ goodwill and hostility often emerge in baffling ways. Jing Huan didn’t know that he had already made enemies in the team. He finished what was left of his popsicle and went back to the game.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege [peeks out], have you had dinner?

Xiang Huaizhi cast a glance at those words, then looked down and continuing texting on WeChat.

“Xiao Tianjing’s looking for you.” When Lu Hang saw this, he couldn’t help but say, “You’re too mean aren’t you, why are you still pretending to afk in this day and age?”

“What do you care.” Xiang Huaizhi didn’t look up.

Lu Hang uttered two
tsk
s and tapped on his keyboard.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: He’s afk-ing and watching a movie [shh]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Oh oh, how do you know 0.0

[Party] Long Road Ahead: We’re in the same dorm.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, company dorm?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: No, student dorm!

Student dorm?

Jing Huan frowned doubtfully. He remembered that Immortal Mengmeng mentioned before that Yearning For was a 30-year-old uncle?

…or does he just look old?

His friend messages flashed. Jing Huan shook his head and temporarily cast aside his doubts.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Wow, Meimei!

Jing Huan had cleared his friend list in the past few days, leaving only Yearning For and Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent behind. Nothing needed to be explained for the former, and as for the latter…

He was pretty interesting, and it wouldn’t be troublesome to just keep him.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [doubtful]

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Aren’t you too wild?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: But you’re super enthusiastic, Gege supports you! Don’t take it to heart! Never mind what others say!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …what are you saying.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Your confession to Yearning For
ah
! I saw it all!

Jing Huan was baffled.

He did want to confess…but that was still in the planning phase. With Yearning For’s current attitude, he would have to be crazy to want to go and confess.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I didn’t confess to him
ya
[surprise], what did you see?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Can’t be *ba*, you still don’t know?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: [Shared Link: Broadcast of Xiao Tianjing’s heartfelt feelings!]

Just by looking at the title alone, Jing Huan felt like it didn’t seem quite right.

He clicked on the video, and the moment he saw the conversation clearly, an indescribable sense of embarrassment immediately sprouted from the bottom of his feet and rushed straight to the top of his head!

Fuck!!

Why did his chat record with Immortal Mengmeng appear here???!!!

Jing Huan was stunned silly in an instant, and he was so shocked by his bold speech in the video that he felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

And the worst thing was that this video was edited. Only his words could be seen, while Immortal Mengmeng’s replies had all been edited out.

After a while, Jing Huan gradually snapped out of his daze and drank a sip of water while he was still in this panicked state.

Calm down, you must calm down. There were only a few hundred views for this video, and more than half of them mostly just came to watch a show. There probably weren’t a lot of people in the game who knew about it, let alone Yearning For.

He could only leave it up to luck as he glanced at the game.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: What about you, Xiao Tianjing? How old are you? In school too?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Hello?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: [doubtful] Are you ignoring me because I’m not bad enough?

Jing Huan, “……”

Fuck!!

I’m going to kill Immortal Mengmeng!!!

Xiang Huaizhi saw that sentence and frowned. “Are you too bored? Must you mention that?”

“Just teasing her
ma
…” Lu Hang said, “Don’t you think she’s pretty interesting? Gamer girls are getting fiercer and fiercer nowadays, and when they get into a fight, it can be considered the war of the century. Such cute girls like Jingjing are a rare breed.” Seeing as how the little fairy fox kept silent, Lu Hang muttered, “
Ai
but, why did she afk halfway through chatting too?”

Of course Jing Huan wasn’t afk-ing. He bolted from his computer and ran to the toilet to wash his face.

That video was too shameful, even his cheeks were burning. He didn’t really feel it when he was pretending to be a girl and acting cute in front of Yearning For, but when that chat record was suddenly put in front of his face…

He even doubted whether he had been possessed by some other soul back then.

Right after using a towel to wipe his face, his phone rang. It was a special notification from Weibo.

Jing Huan’s Weibo was a wasteland; it was full of dumb remarks that he had published when he was younger. He was too lazy to make a new one, but he was also too lazy to delete this one. He had a few dozen people he was following on his account, and they were all his friends. The only one he specially followed

is his Jie, Liang Ran.

He quickly opened his Weibo.

Liang Ran: Everything will get better. [photo]

The photo was a picture she took of the sea; it was azure blue and calm without any ripples.

Jing Huan immediately liked it and commented on it.

Mancheng No.1 High School’s Boss: [hugs][hugs]

Liang Ran replied very quickly.

Liang Ran: [crying]

Jing Huan looked at the tears on the yellow emoticon and recalled Liang Ran’s haggard figure when she passed through the security checkpoint, and he instantly stamped a few times on that tiny bit of emotion he had felt just now. Then he buried it and sealed it up tight.

He sat back at his computer desk and threw his phone aside.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Aaahh sorry, I went to the toilet just now… fortunately we haven’t started killing the BOSS yet. QAQ

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Long Road Ahead you meanie, why must you mention that!! [anger][blushes]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …don’t tell me God of War Gege saw that video too? Ah I don’t want to live anymore! [covers face and shrieks][crying]

Jing Huan selected all the expressions for acting cute in the game and sent them all out.

Embarrassment? Shame? Bashfulness?

They don’t exist.

The one confessing passionately in the video was Xiao Tianjing, what does she have to do with Jing Huan?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 14: I’m such a sissy.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at all the cutesy expressions, and his head throbbed even more than when he was looking at advanced mathematics questions just now. Needless to say, this person’s apm must be pretty high to send out so many expressions in just a few seconds.

[Party] Yearning For: Didn’t see it.

After sending that, he said, “If you tease her again, then you’ll have to do instances yourself in the future.”

Lu Hang, “…weren’t you just chatting on WeChat? Did you grow an eye on your forehead?”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: That’s good then [about to cry]

[Party] Yearning For: Get ready, we're about to reach the BOSS.

Jing Huan sat upright and pulled his Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox out.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: I'm ready Gege ^^

Lu Hang, "
Yo
, she even has a Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox. Why didn't she pull it out when you guys were killing the Yao King?"

Xiang Huaizhi, "The Yao King only has AOE skills that summoning beasts can't dodge. Pull it out just for it to die?"

"That's true…" Lu Hang said, "I heard that she spent a few 10,000 yuan to buy this account, looks like she's a little rich girl."

All the scenes and characters in NCH were extremely beautiful, and their summoning beasts were no exception. That was why aside from in battles, players would often summon them to show them off. Lu Hang and the other two healers already had their summoning beasts out long ago. Lu Hang's summoning beast was a sika deer, while the other two healers had rabbits.

Jing Huan put down his cup of water and saw Yearning For slowly pull out…a flower?

To be precise, it was a giant, pink flower that was firmly closed up. The flower stood in place for two seconds before suddenly blooming, revealing the slender and elegant flower fairy inside. The fairy was both small and lovely as it sat in the middle of the flower shaking its head. There was even light being emitted all around it.

…what kind of grandiose and pompous summoning beast was this.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Wow 0.0! What summoning beast is this? It's so cute!!

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Haha, it’s normal to not recognise it. This is a legendary summoning beast
ah
, Xuanxing Flower Fairy. It has very high damage attributes, and there’s only one of it server-wide oh.

Fuck

Jing Huan instantly felt sour.

How good must this person’s
character luck
36
be? He could even hatch a legendary summoning beast?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Gege’s so amazing,
rubrub
>.<

After Jing Huan spoke, he turned off ‘automatic following’. His avatar walked over to Yearning For and used a “rubbing against lucky person” action.

Only to see Xiao Tianjing lean over and intimately rub against Yearning For’s shoulders a few times.

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

He quickly opened up the BOSS dialog box and started the battle, forcibly ending her actions.

As soon as they met, the Water Demon dished out a skill that dealt damage to the whole map. Jing Huan lost half of his HP. He hadn’t tidied up his equipment yet, so he was the one who suffered the most damage. The other four people still had more than half of their HP left, especially Long Road Ahead, who looked like he had only lost 5% of his HP.

Seemed like Long Road Ahead’s equipment wasn’t too bad either.

“Long, give me a damage buff.” There was no spare time to type while killing a BOSS, so Xiang Huaizhi turned on his mic, “Everyone, pay attention to your HP. Healers, heal Xiao Tianjing, Xiao Tianjing…” He paused. “Defend
ba
.”

Most of the bosses in the game were resistant to seals, so half of Fairy Fox Cave’s skills were as good as useless. It wasn’t easy for blood pools to hit either, so it would be better for her to just defend. She would be able to ward off half the damage in that case.

“Ah…” Jing Huan paused and thought that he had misheard. “I’ll defend?”

Jing Huan used to play sects with high physical damage, so when his parties did instances or PKs, they would always rely on him to deal damage. In his understanding, asking him to defend was akin to looking down on him.

“Defend.” Xiang Huaizhi didn’t say anything more.

“…okay Gege.” Jing Huan pressed down on the defense key in shame.

Lu Hang added a BUFF to Xiang Huaizhi as he had requested. Xiang Huaizhi stabbed the BOSS and dealt a full 13,000 damage.

Jing Huan couldn’t shift his gaze away.

Now he really wanted to see the attributes of Yearning For’s divine artifact.

But the battle didn’t allow him to think much.

He saw the Water Demon launch its skills once again, aiming at Xiao Tianjing, the one who had the least HP in the scene. The “Flooding of Jinshan Temple” gushed over, and he lost more than half of his HP again.

Jing Huan immediately placed a blood pool below his feet and healed himself.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his HP from the corner of his eyes and emphasised once again, “Healers, heal.”

Yet it seemed like the two healers in the party didn’t hear him. They stood in the corner of the map and didn’t move, and even their summoning beasts just stood foolishly beside them.

“
Ai
, what’s going on…” Lu Hang quickly added a defense BUFF for Xiao Tianjing. “Are the healers not around?”

No one responded. Lu Hang uttered a “fuck”. “We’re finished, they’re probably afk-ing… what do we do, run?”

Jing Huan, “But if we run, they’ll be killed by the BOSS
ba

?”

“You still have the time to worry about others right now…? The two of them are too much, they obviously knew that we were about to kill the BOSS so why afk?” Lu Hang muttered softly before asking, “Old Xiang, what do we do now?”

Fairy Fox Cave’s blood pool skill has a
CD
37
; after casting, the player has to wait for 20 or more seconds before casting another one. If she just waited around, Xiao Tianjing would probably die before she could heal herself.

Both healers weren’t around either, so she couldn’t be saved after dying.

“It’s okay, continue.” On the contrary, Xiang Huaizhi was quite calm. He glanced at the healers. “Add a defense BUFF to my summoning beast.”

Lu Hang didn’t question anything and quickly added a defense BUFF to Xuanxing Flower Fairy.

One of the most annoying things about the Water Demon BOSS was that it would lock onto the player with the lowest HP in the whole map and pummel them with 100% hit rate attacks that couldn’t be dodged. Jing Huan looked at his HP and hardly thought it over before saying, “It’s okay, you guys should be able to kill it, don’t mind me. I don’t have much money on me, so I won’t drop too much gold even if I die~!”

Right after he spoke, the BOSS’ skill was about to hit him again, but at the exact same time, the Xuanxing Flower Fairy beside Yearning For rushed to Xiao Tianjing and helped him block more than half the damage.

“Fuck, you actually used your flower fairy to block the damage… that’s such a waste!” Lu Hang couldn’t help but say, “Let the flower fairy attack *ba*
, I’ll help her block with my deer.”

“How many hits can your deer take?” Xiang Huaizhi asked instead.

Lu Hang’s sika deer was like Jing Huan’s Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox— high damage and low HP. It couldn’t compare to the Xuanxing Flower Fairy at all, it’d likely die with one hit.

“…okay then.”

Jing Huan hadn’t expected Xiang Huaizhi to block the attack with his summoning beast either. He was stunned for a long while before he thought of saying, “Thank you Gege,
wuwu
, it’s all because I’m too noob…”

Xiang Huaizhi, “
Un
.”

Jing Huan, “…”

I was just casually being modest, did I ask you to agree with me?!

Lu Hang’s heart itched when he heard her. “Xiao Jingjing, praise me too *bei*
, look at all the BUFFs I gave you.”

Jing Huan. “Thank you.” It was both formal and rigid.

At that moment, Yearning For dealt another critical hit to the BOSS. When he saw the massive bright red damage numbers, Jing Huan immediately typed like crazy, “Gege’s so great! Gege jiayou! Gege goooooo! Gege hit its head!”

Lu Hang, “…” Fuck, he hadn’t expected that Xiang Huaizhi had really called Xiao Tianjing over to cheer him on.

Five minutes later, the BOSS’ HP plummeted, and it was about to turn enraged. After it became enraged, it would do the same thing it did in the beginning and deal damage to the whole map again, then focus on killing people, and its damage would increase sharply as well.

Jing Huan looked at his HP and thought that he was finished. He probably wouldn’t be able to stand it this time.

Just before the BOSS became enraged, Yearning For suddenly stopped attacking.

Yearning For has used Restoration Red Pearl on Xiao Tianjing.

Restoration HP pearl, high-level potion. Jing Huan saw his HP shoot up to full in one shot.

Lu Hang was completely stunned. “
Ai
no…you just casually threw out a potion that costs tens of yuan? It’s just an instance, do you have to…besides, she may not necessarily die
ah
.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Just in case.”

The Water Demon used its skill that damaged the whole map again. Jing Huan had just snapped out of his stupor when he saw the Water Demon he was facing suddenly turn around and change its target— after taking that Restoration HP pearl, he was no longer the member with the lowest HP in the party.

The BOSS’ target this time was one of the healers in the party— Love is For You to Eat.

Love is For You to Eat was taken aback and wanted to reflexively dodge away, but she immediately thought again— she had already been afk-ing for half a day, if she came back right at this moment…it would probably be a bit too obvious.

So she could only stand there foolishly and allow the BOSS to attack her.

Just when she thought that she was going to die, a Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox suddenly scuttled to her side and helped her block the attack, then Xiao

Tianjing leapt out and placed a blood pool below her feet.

Two minutes later, Yearning For hacked at the Water Demon with his sword, the battle ended, and the whole crew had survived.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [sigh] I was almost scared to death, I thought our whole party would’ve been wiped out.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you God of War Gege for doing the instance with me~ [blows a kiss]

[Party] Yearning For: Just did it in passing.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: …

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Something urgent cropped up on my side, and I couldn’t return in time, sorry…

[Party] Long Road Ahead: It’s okay, it’s fine since we cleared it.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: God of War Gege, can we still do instances together next time [wipes tears away]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: I’ll buy equipment and not be so noob anymore!!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [begging you]

Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t even had the time to type back yet.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: OK, we’ll call you along next time!

After sending this, Lu Hang immediately said, “Those two healers are too unreliable, they screwed up right at the critical juncture. We’d be better off taking Xiao Tianjing along, she can even chat with us when it’s boring.”

Xiang Huaizhi clicked. “Up to you.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Does God of War Gege agree to it too? [about to cry]

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Of course, he’s very easy-going. But we don’t have a fixed time for doing instances, so how do we contact you then?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Why don’t we add each other on WeChat?

WeChat?

Jing Huan was stunned and finally remembered what he had missed. He opened his WeChat in a panic—

His WeChat name was “What are you looking at your Jing Ge for”.

And his WeChat profile picture was Kobe Bryant.

The background of his Moments was a basketball court.

…this fucking doesn’t look like the WeChat of a cute loli girl at all
ah
!

[Party] Long Road Ahead:?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Afk-ing again?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: No no!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: My phone’s not with me though. Send me your WeChat number
ba
, I’ll add you later [touches head]

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Okay, luhang123.

Jing Huan wrote down Lu Hang’s WeChat number, and just as he was thinking about what he should do, a message suddenly popped up on his page.

Love is For You to Eat has added you as a friend

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: …are you there?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [nods] I’m here.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: I’m sorry about just now, for not healing you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, it’s okay, you don’t need to come and specifically apologise to me.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: …in any case, I’m sorry [sheds tears].

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: If you need any help in the future, you can call me.

Jing Huan was puzzled. This girl used to constantly ignore him before this, so why did she suddenly become so cordial?

But that didn’t matter.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, really?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I have something I need your help with right now!

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: What is it?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can I add you on WeChat?

A few minutes later, Jing Huan picked up his phone and searched for Love is For You to Eat’s WeChat.

He had come up with an idea; before adding Long Road Ahead’s WeChat, he had to modify his WeChat profile a little and at least make it seem like it belonged to a girl. But he didn’t have many female friends on WeChat, and they were all either family members or his teachers, so he didn’t have any references at all.

Fortunately, there was a ready-made one now.

Very soon, the search results were out.

WeChat name: Die if you scold my Idol (
horse’s head
38
)

Her profile picture was
Hong Shixian
39
, and there were even words attached below it: you’re so flirtatious.

?

Did he find the wrong one?

Jing Huan typed out the WeChat number and searched again, it was still this “Die if you scold my Idol [horse’s head]”.

He hesitated a little and clicked on her Moments. Fortunately, the other party’s settings allowed strangers to see ten photos, so photos could be seen even without adding her as a friend.

The bio under the profile picture was: Here to peep on your ancestor again?

“…” Jing Huan silently continued scrolling.

The first Moment: Idiots are really interesting. Asking me to not brag about my family's idol, then am I supposed to brag about yours? [doubtful]

Second Moment: What's with the new stupid clothes NCH came up with? It makes me look like I gained 20 fucking pounds after wearing them! If the art designers suck then get lost and let me do it [OK]?

Third Moment: It's already 9102, why do I still bump into shitty men on blind dates that want me to resign and go home to 'support my husband and educate their children'? And he even asked me to fork out 500,000 as part of the dowry? 3 yuan for one bunch of keys, 10 yuan for 3 bunches, are you fucking
worthy
40
??

Jing Huan, "…"

He was speechless for a moment, then he closed the other party's WeChat and went back to look at his own profile and Moments.

…I’m such a sissy.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 15: Gege can you add me when you're in a good mood? T.T

Jing Huan was in a state of self-doubt when his friend messages flashed again.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Fuck, hold on, I sent you the wrong WeChat number.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: …have you searched for it yet?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Not yet…

…looks like that was an alternate account for other purposes.

Love is For You to Eat quickly sent another WeChat over. Both of them sent a cute expression and tacitly avoided talking about the previous WeChat account.

Jing Huan searched for the new WeChat number, and sure enough, the profile picture was a cute anime character wearing an orange hooded jacket. Her WeChat name was
Chichi
41
, and her Moments couldn’t be seen by strangers either.

This is what’s normal
ma
.

Looks like it’s not his problem then.

The other healer called Ji Xiaonian was still afk-ing. Yearning For kicked her out right after leaving the instance and casually asked another healer to

join in the World Channel.

Without the healers afk-ing, Jing Huan could basically lay on the ground while clearing the remaining two instances. They were very efficient and cleared both in half an hour.

The party disbanded on the spot. Jing Huan threw the Restoration spiritual plants and 500 gold to Yearning For and flew to the safe area.

[Friend] Yearning For: Come back.

[Friend] Yearning For: I’ll throw you money.

Restoration spiritual plants could be sold for dozens of coppers at the Chambers of Commerce.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t need the money, Gege, just treat it as a protection fee for doing the instance with me [touches head]

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow. It’s not like he was part of the underworld, why would he need a protection fee?

Forget it, he would just throw it to her the next time they did instances together.

A moment later, he moved his mouse over to Xiao Tianjing’s profile and saw the other party’s coordinates.

Not in the safe area again.

This person was really…

[Friend] Yearning For: If you can, don’t leave the safe area during this period of time.

[Friend] Yearning For: If you drop levels from getting killed, it won’t be good when doing instances.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay Gege QAQ

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: But Gege how did you know that I’m not in a safe area right now?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: You’re looking at my information!!!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [twirls around][excited]

“…” Xiang Huaizhi silently closed the dialog box.

“That healer came back, she said she disconnected just now.” Lu Hang said, “

Ai

oh right, Old Xiang, how many instance points do you have left?”

Every time an instance was cleared, the system would give the player points corresponding to the instance. Once the points were accumulated to a certain extent, they could be exchanged for rewards with an NPC.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at it. “…80.”

“80?!” Lu Hang exclaimed, “So didn’t that idiot exchange all the points that you had accumulated? Fuck! Did he go mad from poverty? He even stole instance points?”

“There’s nothing left of whatever he could take.” Xiang Huaizhi closed the page.

“…fortunately your equipment was all locked, otherwise I’d definitely dox him and screw him to death.” Lu Hang couldn’t help saying, “Aren’t you too unlucky? It wasn’t easy to find a
booster
42
, yet you encountered such an outrageous one, and he even reduced your character’s reputation to such a state…”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond. After he finished his dailies, he closed the game and opened up on an NBA replay.

“
Hei
, I’ve watched that match.” Lu Hang had his toothbrush in his mouth as he walked up behind him. “The score was 113 to…”

Xiang Huaizhi picked up the basketball next to his foot and threw it at his face. “Shut up.”

Lu Hang steadily caught the ball. “Fuck, I’m wearing pjs. If you dirty my clothes, I’ll roll all around your bed.”

After watching the basketball game, Xiang Huaizhi got into bed.

He picked up his phone and was just about to set an alarm when he saw a WeChat message pop up on his screen.

Xiao Jing
ya
has sent you a friend request, attached message: God of War Gege, I’m Xiao Tianjing! >.<

Xiang Huaizhi, “…Lu Hang.”

Lu Hang, “
Aiya
, the little miss has been begging me for it for more than half the day, it would’ve been too embarrassing to not give it
ah
. Also, we’ll be teammates doing instances together from now on, so adding each other on WeChat will make it more convenient for contacting each other

ma
!”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and clicked ‘ignore’.

But the other side clearly wouldn’t give up that easily.

Xiao Jing
ya
has sent you a friend request, attached message: Why is Gege ignoring meee……

Xiao Jing
ya
has sent you a friend request, attached message: QAQ Gege
wuwuwu
I’ll just be a corpse in your list, I definitely won’t annoy you!

Xiao Jing
ya

has sent you a friend request, attached message: Gege can you add me when you’re in a good mood? T.T

Jing Huan lay sideways on the sofa with his feet casually hanging off it. While he pondered over what message to attach next, he threw a grape into his mouth.

His phone suddenly vibrated, making him so elated that he quickly closed the request page–

Lu Wenhao: [kitty wink]

Lu Wenhao: I’m sorry, but I have no remarks here, so may I ask who you are, Meimei?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Guess.

Lu Wenhao: Meimei from a neighbouring class?

Xiao Jing
ya
: No.

Lu Wenhao: Added in a bar?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Nope.

Lu Wenhao: Don’t tell me you’re someone from the
Lang Ren Sha
43
club?

Jing Huan fell silent and suddenly felt like it wasn’t surprising that this idiot got deceived online.

Lu Wenhao: Why aren’t you talking anymore?

Lu Wenhao: ** Mei.

Jing Huan held his phone up, pressed the voice key, and with a voice that couldn’t go any lower than it was, enunciated clearly, “I’m your father.”

A few seconds later, Lu Wenhou’s voice message immediately popped over.

“What the fuck!” Lu Wenhao was still in shock. “Are you nuts?! What kind of profile picture is this?! Why is it even more fucking pink than my ex-girlfriend’s profile pic?? And what’s up with your Moments? Why did you upload a bunch of pictures of dolls?”

“You’re the one who’s nuts.” Jing Huan spit out grape seeds. “Don’t you know how to read chat records? Also, you have an ‘ex-boyfriend’, not an ‘ex-girlfriend’.”

Lu Wenhao: “I clear my chat records every day, there’s nothing to see.”

“That’s what a slag guy would do.” Jing Huan assessed.

“Fuck, it’s just my habit, isn’t it all because that swindler from before always liked checking all my social networking apps…
pei pei pei
, don’t fucking mention him anymore.” Lu Wenhao said, “Why did your WeChat become like this?”

Jing Huan said calmly, “Lost in Truth or Dare.”

“You put up pretty high stakes, didn’t you.” Lu Wenhao believed firmly in Jing Huan. “Oh right, Xiangxiang and I will be eating hotpot in the dorm this weekend. When you come over, bring some beer along.”

“Okay, afternoon or night?”

“Night of course, there’s no mood for it in the afternoon. By the way, come earlier and bring your laptop along, and we can play together then.”

His phone vibrated again. With a Lu Wenhao precedent in place, Jing Huan couldn’t get excited anymore. It was most likely someone who wanted to mock his profile picture.

Xiang: I’ve already accepted your friend request, we can start chatting now.

Lu Wenhao: “You don’t know this, but just two days after you left, those damn assholes in the neighbouring dorm started provoking me and Ah Xiang everyday, they really need to be taught a lesson. We must teach them how to conduct themselves and press them down into the
spring waters
44
…”

“I’m hanging up.” Jing Huan interrupted him.

“And make them call us Daddy as they cry…what? You’re hanging up now? Hold on, I still have something…”

Before he finished, Jing Huan hung up.

He opened up his list of expressions and wanted to greet Yearning For first.

But he forgot that WeChat wasn’t NCH, it didn’t have as many preinstalled expression packages for him to choose from. What he had saved in his WeChat were mostly idiotic expressions.JPG.

So he just sent the kitty expression that Lu Wenhao had sent him over.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [kitty wink]

The other side didn’t reply, of course. There wasn’t even the words “is currently typing”.

Jing Huan tapped on Yearning For’s Moments to take a look; the information section was empty, but there were a few Moments. They were all pictures of basketball courts.

Jing Huan didn’t mind not receiving a reply. It was more important to sleep at night.

There were many days yet to come, he could take his time.

The next day, Xiang Huaizhi had just returned to his dormitory after class when he saw Lu Hang leave the dormitory with his bag.

“Old Xiang!” Upon seeing him, Lu Hang quickly took two steps forward. “You’ve come at the right time, just need to tell you that it’s my Mum’s birthday today, so I have to rush home for a bit. I won’t be able to accompany you in the arena tonight…it’s my fault, I only remembered today. I was even scolded by my Dad just now.”

In order to ensure that his character had a stable placing on the ranking list, Xiang Huaizhi had to play in the arena every week. He used to only play 1v1s, but NCH had changed the arena’s mechanism after its updates and maintenance two weeks ago; those who played 2v2 and above would get a certain amount of bonus points.

His account was messed around with by a booster in the past few months, and he had already lost quite a lot of points. If he still didn’t gather points this week, then his rank on the expert ranking list would drop. So he and Lu

Hang had arranged to play 2v2 together from then on.

“It’s okay, go back
ba
, it’ll be the same for me if I play 1v1s.”

“Don’t
ah
, I saw the new system. 1v1 only nets you three points after one win, the other levels gets you 7 points per round. If you play 1v1, you’ll definitely be surpassed by others on the expert ranking list.” Lu Hang persuaded, “Why don’t you find someone to make do with first? Oh right, I added quite a few people on the expert ranking list on WeChat, I can help you ask around? Which sect do you want?”

“No need.” Xiang Huaizhi shook his head. “It’s okay, go back
ba
. I’ll play it by ear.”

After returning to the dormitory, Xiang Huaizhi opened NCH and went to take a look at the game bulletin board. Sure enough, it was just as Lu Hang had said, the points for 1v1 had been reduced a lot.

He opened up his friend list.

He has been playing NCH for so many years so he did have a few friends in game, but they rarely talked. He hadn’t talked to most of them after adding them as friends, so they weren’t much different from strangers in the end.

He paged through the list twice and still decided on playing 1v1.

It didn’t matter if there weren’t a lot of points, he just needed to win a few more rounds to make up for it.

Since he didn’t need to look for a teammate, he had enough time to do a few dailies.

He made his character walk out of the city. He had just arrived at the portal when he saw a familiar little fairy fox sitting at the city entrance. Its fox tail

swayed from side to side and became part of the city entrance’s scenery.

Afk-ing here?

Xiang Huaizhi’s fingertips paused, and for some strange reason, he cast a few more glances at her.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise] God of War Gege!

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

So she wasn’t afk-ing.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Are you going to do your dailies? [doubtful]

[Current] Yearning For:
Un
.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Okie, take care *^0^*

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Yearning For: What are you sitting here for?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, I wanted to do my dailies too, but there are a lot of people from Idle Pavilion lying in wait outside. I don’t dare leave.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: The arena will probably start soon, and I’ll go do my dailies after they leave.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Aren’t I smart [pushes specs]

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t say anything.

He didn’t understand; this little fairy fox was clearly being pursued relentlessly, so how could she still be so optimistic everyday? If it were someone else, they would’ve probably left and switched to another account long ago.

[Current] Yearning For: You’re smart.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [shy]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege go and do your dailies
ba
.

[Current] Yearning For: You can’t even do your dailies since you’re being hunted down like this, what fun is all this?

[Current] Yearning For: Have you never thought of selling your account?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ah? Nope 0.0

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: It wasn’t easy for me to do instances with you at last, I won’t sell my account!

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Yearning For: I’m leaving.

After saying this, Yearning For immediately walked into the portal and left the city.

Jing Huan was halfway through typing when he stopped.

Fuck, his “Gege baibai” hadn’t even been sent out yet!

Jing Huan was about to change to another pose and continue defending the city gate when he saw the portal light up, and a man wearing a black robe reappeared in front of him.

Jing Huan was stunned. Why was he back again?

Just as he was about to type and ask, he saw a row of words pop up above the man’s head.

[Current] Yearning For: Do you want to play in the arena?

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 16: If it wasn’t because I can’t kill you, I would’ve fucking fallen out with you long ago.

Jing Huan was stunned again. He only thought of typing a response after a long while had passed.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege…are you talking to me?

[Current] Yearning For: Who else is there here?

The passers-by walking by them: “…”

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: But I haven’t bought all my equipment yet…

[Current] Yearning For: It’s fine as long as you know how to flee.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ??

What does that mean? Does this person plan on letting him flee for his life in the arena for the whole night?

Jing Huan was about to sneer and make some sarcastic remarks when he saw the portal light up. The elites from Idle Pavilion who were on guard outside sensed that something was amiss and had sent someone over to gather intelligence on the enemy.

Xiang Huaizhi cast a glance at that person and clicked on ‘Create a Party’.

[Current] Yearning For: Join.

The little fairy fox immediately stood up, and her avatar even patted her butt. Then she turned around and entered Yearning For’s party.

After that, the two of them flew away together.

The Idle Pavilion elite was stunned, then immediately tipped off his guild.

[Guild] Saw a Deer Deep in the Forest: Report— Xiao Tianjing has joined Yearning For’s party!!

[Guild] Saw a Deer Deep in the Forest: Everyone be careful, don’t initiate a compulsory PK against Xiao Tianjing!

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence: ???

[Guild] The Girl in my Heart: Why is she in Yearning For’s party [surprise]?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: My friend told me…that Xiao Tianjing and Yearning For even did instances together yesterday.

[Guild] Seize Every Minute: …can’t be
ba
, is there really something between them? Yearning For was actually moved by Xiao Tianjing’s confession?

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: Impossible.

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: Yearning For has really high standards
la
, it should be Xiao Tianjing who begged him to take her along for instances. It’s all right. In another 10 minutes, Yearning For will go into the arena, then you guys don’t need to worry about killing Xiao Tianjing anymore.

[Guild] Star in the Sky: …um…

[Guild] Star in the Sky: Yearning For brought Xiao Tianjing into the 2v2 arena venue, I see them.

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: …

[Guild] The Girl in my Heart: …

Everyone on the screen was shocked.

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence: …it’s all right. At most we can just temporarily cancel our plans for sniping Xiao Tianjing tonight. On the bright side, Yearning For will definitely lose with Xiao Tianjing in his team, then our vice guild master will be able to climb to the top of the expert ranking list!

[Guild] Star in the Sky: Oh yeah. I saw that Yearning For’s points have been dropping in the past few months, our vice will surpass him after winning just a few more rounds.

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: What do you mean Star?

[Guild] Star in the Sky: ?

[Guild] Star in the Sky: What did I…

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: You’re trying to imply that he only lost points because he was teaming up in the arena with me for the past few months right.

[Guild] Star in the Sky: [dazed] I didn’t, how would I know that he was playing in the arena with you for the past few months
ah
?

[Guild] Immortal Mengmeng: We were together everyday, didn’t you know?

[Guild] Star in the Sky: So what if you were? Did you guys get married? Then, now that Xiao Tianjing is teaming up in the arena with Yearning For, does that mean that they’re together too?

Guild: Azure Dragon Officer Immortal Mengmeng has kicked Star in the Sky out of Idle Pavilion because of “.”.

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Oh my god what the…you didn’t need to do that
ba
.

Guild: Regardless of Lovesickness has activated a chatting prohibition for everyone. \

[Guild] Regardless of Lovesickness: Disband for today, go do what you should. I’ll open up the chat again tomorrow.

Jing Huan didn’t know that their party had stirred up a lot of trouble in Idle Pavilion. In fact, he didn’t even have the time to refuse before he was

dragged into the arena.

Reasonably speaking, although he was eager to come into contact with Yearning For, he wasn't willing to lose points with Yearning For in the arena at all.

With the equipment he had now, how could he fight in the arena? It was more likely that he'd just end up as a live target for other players. What's more, he hadn't thoroughly familiarised himself with the skills of Fairy Fox Caves. This damn sect had so many skills that it made him dizzy just looking through them all. If he really wanted to get good at them, he would need to spend more than half a month playing with them at least.

"Gege," He hesitated a little and pretended to be scared. "Why don't you call someone else
ba
? I've never played in the arena before."

"It's okay, just need the numbers." Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan, “…”

If it wasn’t because I can’t kill you, I would’ve fucking fallen out with you long ago.

Seeing as how he kept silent, Xiang Huaizhi pondered for a bit before adding, “I won’t let you lose points.”

Everyone had an initial score of 1000 points.

Jing Huan didn’t really care too much about the points. Even if he lost them all, he could still get them back after he bought all his equipment.

He just purely didn’t like losing.

Playing games was for the sake of having fun. If he had to get chased and beaten even in games, then why the hell should he still play?

“…okay then.” Jing Huan said, “I’ll leave the party to buy some potions.”

He had just finished talking when a lot of small prompts popped up on his interface— Xiang Huaizhi was throwing him potions.

“I called you over, I’ll give you the potions.” Xiang Huaizhi said simply.

“Thank you Gege.” Jing Huan sat upright. He hadn’t played in the arena for a long time, and now that he was suddenly here, he did feel a little excited.

He reflexively surveyed his surroundings and instantly became a little speechless.

Most of the people standing around him were actually from Idle Pavilion.

In fact, what Xiang Huaizhi said just now wasn’t unreasonable. The arena tonight really could serve as his escape site.

Fortunately, the arena mode allocated players at random. If players could automatically initiate battles, then they probably wouldn’t even have time to catch their breaths tonight.

At 7:30, the arena matches officially began. At the moment when Xiang Huaizhi clicked on the match button, their first round of opponents today were ushered in.

It was two male players— one healer and one physical DPS. It was a bit similar to the lineup on Jing Huan’s side.

The people opposite didn’t expect to get matched with Yearning For and clearly paused. Before they could react, they saw Yearning For charge at them with his sword and rush right at their healer.

The healer got a huge fright and reflexively moved to the right. He didn’t expect that this move of his made him move right into Yearning For’s blade; Yearning For didn’t hold back either and immediately attacked him in succession with a second strike.

9113.

Bright red numbers burst out. The healer fell to the ground and didn’t get up again.

Jing Huan, “…”

Fuck.

What kind of demonic damage was this?

Even if the players they had been matched up with weren’t that strong…it shouldn’t be to the point where he could down one healer with one strike *ba*

…

He was entirely crushing them with his equipment, as if this bunch of RMB players

45

weren’t human at all!

Jing Huan, who spent tens of thousands of yuan to buy an empty character, lamented in his heart.

[Current] What kind of garbage are you: [horrified]

[Current] What kind of garbage are you: Great God, I only have 2,200 points, why would I get matched up with you…

In the arena, the system would automatically match up opponents of comparable strength. That is to say, they would take the average of the

points of the two players in a team before matching them up with another team. Since Jing Huan's character had very few points, along with how Xiang Huaizhi's account had been losing constantly before now, the players they got matched up with were all those with very few points.

Xiang Huaizhi didn't answer him. He turned around and continued killing the DPS. The DPS knew that he couldn't win, so he decided that he might as well give up on struggling and just stood there for him to kill.

[Current] What kind of garbage are you: Great God, can you wait for 10 seconds after leaving [sheds tears], I don't want to meet you guys again.

After the last strike landed, What kind of garbage are you had no more chances to say anything and flew straight out of the PK scene.

It was only when they returned to the waiting area that Jing Huan remembered to speak. "…wow, Gege, you're so strong."

There was naturally no response from his headphones. Yearning For stood on the spot, absolutely motionless.

Jing Huan was about to ask something when the matching interface popped up again, and they had already entered the next battle.

…so he was waiting for ten seconds just now
ah
.

The next few rounds were almost all like the first one. Yearning For’s equipment was too strong, to the point that even if a newbie was operating his character, they may still win.

The opponents they were matched up with were either abused by Yearning For to death, or they forfeited right after the match started. After three rounds had passed, Jing Huan hadn’t done anything besides throwing out a few blood pools.

After the third battle was over, the Arena Channel had its first system prompt.

Congratulations Yearning For, Xiao Tianjing for defeating Listen to the Rain, Accompanying Winds, and for achieving three successive wins

Chunxiao looked at the time. “…just seven minutes since the arena opened up, and they already have three successive wins?”

“Xiao Tianjing doesn’t have many points, so they’re matching up with all the noobs, so of course it’s easy for them to win.” The girl’s voice in the mic sounded soft and feeble, with a tinge of displeasure present as well. “Why are you paying attention to Xiao Tianjing again?”

Chunxiao felt helpless. “I just saw it inadvertently.”

“Then what about the last time they killed the Yao King? Did you inadvertently contribute our guild’s materials as well?” The owner of this female voice was Regardless of Lovesickness. After Chunxiao explained, not only did her anger not dissipate, but she became even more indignant instead.

Chunxiao, “If we didn’t hand in the materials, robbers would raid the guild.”

“Then let them raid
ah
! We’d just lose a potion field at most anyway!”

Chunxiao frowned. When the battle ended, she tied up her long hair and said patiently, “It wasn’t easy for us to expand a potion field at all. If it’s a problem we can avoid, why not avoid it? Behave yourself a little. It hasn’t been easy for you to come online recently, I don’t want to quarrel with you now.”

Regardless of Lovesickness wilted as soon as she heard this. “… But I’m just not happy, who does she think she is? If she had just cheated our guild’s elder, then so be it, but she even wanted to seduce you too. She eats up both men and women, isn’t she afraid of choking?”

“That’s what the ex-owner did. This account should have really changed hands.”

“Didn’t they say that last time too? In the end, it was still that swindler. In any case, I won’t believe her anymore.” Regardless of Lovesickness pouted. “You’re not allowed to look at her!”

Chunxiao couldn’t help laughing. “Ok ok ok, I won’t look…”

She had just finished speaking when the game interface suddenly changed; they had been matched up with a new round of opponents.

Chunxiao saw the black robe and the dazzling divine artifact at a glance.

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: ??

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness:
Little green tea
46

, seducing a new man to help you increase your points?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t dare be a green tea…

Before Jing Huan finished typing, he saw Regardless of Lovesickness wave her wizard wand and directly attack him with the move Five Elemental Lightning Strikes.

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 17: You cannot lie about my sexual orientation in front of my beloved!

Jing Huan was in the middle of typing when he saw a few dark clouds pop up above his head. He instinctively wanted to move, and he ended up typing the letters for moving into the dialog box.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: hhhhhhh

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: You can still laugh right now?

After talking, the wizard wand in her hand suddenly transformed into claws, and she charged straight at Xiao Tianjing.

“I’ve been wronged, I just wanted to dodge her skill…” Without the time to type, he could only mumble softly in a voice message.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his sword to meet her head-on and shielded Xiao Tianjing behind him. “
Un
, don’t chat anymore. Hide well.”

After Jing Huan had bought this account, the arena points had been reset. After three consecutive wins, the system believed that she had a lot of hidden strength, and with Yearning For in the party, it wasn’t strange for them to be matched up with Chunxiao.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned slightly. The two people opposite were both SPK players. During the few years when he hadn’t signed up yet, it was the two of them who took teams to play in server-wide PKs on behalf of their server, so they operated their characters well.

They might not necessarily win this round.

“Gege, I remember that Regardless of Lovesickness was a Fairy Fox Cave some time ago
ah
?” Jing Huan backed up to hide. “Why is she a mage now?”

“Mages were buffed this year, so she might have switched sects for the upcoming SPK.” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

The two people clashed in the middle of the map, and both of them were struck by each other’s offensive skills. Xiang Huaizhi had good equipment, and he had avoided quite a few of Regardless of Lovesickness’ skills as well. After about ten or so seconds, Regardless of Lovesickness had lost half of her HP, but Xiang Huaizhi had only lost 30%.

“Gege’s so great!” Jing Huan immediately fawned all over him and threw out a blood pool. “Gege quick, drink my
milk
47
!”

Xiang Huaizhi choked. “…speak properly.”

Jing Huan was stunned, then sneered. Sure enough, people whose minds are full of garbage would pornify anything they hear!

He said innocently, “But I am speaking properly *ya*.”

The blood pool was delivered right below Xiang Huaizhi’s feet, and his HP immediately rose a little.

Jing Huang, “Gege my milk hit!’

After he spoke, he saw Chun Xiao, who had never moved, raise her hand slightly. A lotus appeared below Regardless of Lovesickness’ feet, and with a *swish*, her HP was filled to the brim.

Filled, to, the, fucking, brim!

Jing Huang, “…”

Seeing how she fell silent, Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help but laugh for some reason, then said lightly, “Chunxiao is a Mount Putuo, her equipment attributes all have added healing effects. It’s a disparity between sects; there’s no problem with you.”

There would always be wins and losses in the arena, so Xiang Huaizhi didn’t mind it much. He glanced at the map and considered whether to forcibly kill Chunxiao. After all, as long as Chunxiao was standing behind her, it would be very difficult for him to get rid of Regardless of Lovesickness.

At that moment, Xiao Tianjing suddenly shot past them very quickly. She jumped onto a huge stone and nimbly threw out a light-coloured spider. The spider flew straight at Chunxiao— it was a sealing skill of Fairy Fox Caves.

Upon seeing this, Chunxiao’s first reaction was to jump to the right. But who would’ve thought that right after she landed, the spider stopped right at her toes and quickly spit out its cobweb that sealed her magic.

…this Xiao Tianjing had actually predicted her movements.

Yes, although Fairy Fox Caves wasn't a healer sect, an even more special feature of this sect was its flexibility and seals. It had a lot of sealing skills, and its only drawback was its limited scope of effect. The skills didn't have a high hit rate, and it was even worse than the hit rate of her blood pools.

"Gege! I sealed her! She can't use magic anymore!" Jing Huan blurted out, "Aren't I good—"

"Good." Xiang Huaizhi responded very quickly, "Now run."

Jing Huan was stunned, and before he understood what the other party meant, he saw the ribbon that Chunxiao was carrying transform into two long swords, then she increased her speed, and rushed at him.

He immediately dodged; Chunxiao's swords struck the stone, and the stone shattered in response.

“She’s a violent type of healer.” Xiang Huaizhi slowly continued the rest of his sentence.

Jing Huan, who had already delivered himself to Chunxiao’s doorstep, “…”

Fuck, couldn’t you have said so earlier?!

Looking at the little fairy fox bouncing around in the arena, Xiang Huaizhi found it inexplicably comical, but after some time passed, he also felt like something was wrong.

Chunxiao chose to play a violet healer because she was very good at predicting people’s movement, so she could hit her enemies even without relying on the scope of her skills. Yet in the few minutes that had passed, Xiao Tianjing had only gotten hit once.

“…
wuwuwu
she’s still chasing me!” Jing Huan asked, “Gege how is it on your side? Can you beat her?”

If you can’t, then surrender; if you can, then hurry and kill her and come help me
ah
!!

This Chunxiao was really too terrifying. There were a few times when he barely managed to dodge by a hair’s breadth, and because he really hadn’t played PK in a long time, it was really hard on him.

There was no sound from the other side, but the character in game was still moving. Jing Huan urged again, “Gege?”

After a while, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly said, “Look at your skills column.”

Jing Huan, “I’m looking, why…”

“There’s a pink skill called Love Shred.”

“
Un
?”

“Throw it at Chunxiao’s face.”

“???” Jing Huan looked at the scope of the Love Shred skill. “Gege, the scope of this skill isn’t even as big as my nail…”

“I can’t go over right now.” Xiang Huaizhi said simply, “Seal and you’ll live, miss and you’ll die.”

“…”

Jing Huan grit his teeth and after bouncing off two stones, he quickly turned around and threw the Love Shred.

Not surprising in the slightest…he missed.

He softened his voice, “Gege…”

“Continue.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Just think of her as me.”

“?”

“Just think of it as you’re throwing blood pools for me. Throw slowly, and don’t get anxious.”

Jing Huan automatically overlooked the latter part of his sentence.

Treat Chunxiao as Yearning For?

Needless to say, although Chunxiao had a mature woman avatar, she was like Yearning For in the sense that they both wore black clothes and wielded long swords.

After speaking, Xiang Huaizhi freed some time up to look at the other side; the little fairy fox was still being chased and hacked at, while her tail swayed from side to side in the air.

He suddenly felt a little silly, how could he have pinned his hopes on Xiao Tianjing?

Just as he was about to abandon Regardless of Lovesickness and save that little fairy fox first, he saw that the one who had always been running away

suddenly turn back and obediently throw out a Love Shred.

Love Shred hit Chunxiao squarely this time; Chunxiao was immediately imprisoned in place, unable to move.

He raised an eyebrow, and just when he was about to praise ‘beautiful’, a strange scene happened—

After Xiao Tianjing sealed Chunxiao, she wasn’t in a hurry to rush back to a safe position, and instead drew out the whip in her hand and harshly flung it at Chunxiao!

A bright red “1” appeared on Chunxiao’s body.

The Love Shred’s seal only lasted for 7 seconds. After 7 seconds, Chunxiao once again hacked the stone cliff next to Xiao Tianjing. Xiao Tianjing took the chance to throw out another Love Shred, and it hit.

Then she drew her whip out and whipped Chunxiao again, dealing “2” damage this time.

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

Xiang Huaizhi, “What are you doing?

[Current] Chunxiao: ?

[Current] Chunxiao: Wow.

Jing Huan felt like he was just awakened from a dream.

…crap.

“…didn’t you as me to think of her as you?” He stammered as he explained, “I just, I just couldn’t hold back! I wanted to touch you more!”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

The more he spoke, the more smooth Jing Huan became. “I wanted to… flirt…with Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi felt like he might be turning immune soon. “…oh?”

“But she seems to have misunderstood, what should I do
ya
…”

“It’s all right.” Xiang Huaizhi got rid of Regardless of Lovesickness and immediately rushed to where they were, “Run a little farther.”

As a violent healer, Chunxiao’s weakness was that she had low resistance. After the two of them chased each other for a while, Xiang Huaizhi wore down most of her HP.

Upon seeing this, Jing Huan quickly said, “Wow Gege, are we going to win?”

Xiang Huaizhi was just about to respond to him when he saw the little spider beneath Chunxiao disappear— the magic seal had expired.

It was Jing Huan’s first time using a Fairy Fox Cave to play PVP, and he wasn’t used to it yet, so he didn’t reseal her immediately. He saw Chunxiao switch right back to her ribbon, shake her hand gently, and instead of choosing to heal herself, who was at critical HP, she used a revive skill.

Xiang Huaizhi thought,
crap

.

Regardless of Lovesickness, who had fallen to the ground, was saved, and she immediately used her sect's ulti on Jing Huan.

Her ulti had a 100% hit rate. Three successive hits by magic spells; Jing Huan didn't have a complete set of equipment yet, so his HP was instantly emptied by these three hits. The little fairy fox suddenly fell to the ground, and its huge tail wrapped around his whole avatar.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ uwahhh!!!

Yearning For was a DPS sect that didn't have any revival skills. It was fortunate that Chunxiao's skill had a long CD. He said, "Don't worry, we can win. I'll revive you with a potion after I kill Regardless of Lovesickness, otherwise your corpse will be controlled. After you get up, seal Chunxiao first."

Before he even finished, a row of prompts flashed in front of his eyes.

Players Chunxiao, Regardless of Lovesickness have admitted defeat, you have won this match.

Congratulations Yearning For for defeating Chunxiao, Regardless of Lovesickness, and achieving four consecutive wins!

Since Jing Huan was still dead when the battle ended, not only did he not obtain any points, but he even lost three points instead.

Obviously, the other side chose to run away so that he wouldn’t get any points.

This kind of tactic had always existed, but very few people used it because it was too insidious. A loss was a loss, there was no need to do something like this. Almost every year, stupid incidents would be triggered by such a

tactic in NCH.

Jing Huan sighed; he felt really wronged.

Xiang Huaizhi, “I’m sorry.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “
Un
? What’s wrong?’

“I didn’t revive you.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “How many points were deducted?”

“It’s okay, I’m the one who forgot to reseal her. And only 3 points were deducted.”

Xiang Huaizhi uttered an “
un
”. “I’ll get them back for you.”

Jing Huan hadn’t understood what he meant when Xiang Huaizhi spoke in the game.

[Current] Yearning For: One more round.

Since other teams were still fighting, only his and Chunxiao’s teams were in the waiting area at this moment, so he had clearly said that for them to hear.

[Current] Chunxiao: Okay.

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: You think we’re afraid of you?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise]!!!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Hold on! Harmony attracts riches,
harmony attracts riches
48
… Why don’t we take the chance to clear things up? It’s so bad to keep fighting and killing each other QAQ

Fuck! He doesn’t want to PK with those two with the equipment he has now! On the one hand, he would have to rely on luck to win, but if he lost, then wouldn’t it be so damn shameful?!

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: What’s there for me to say to you?

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: If you had just deceived my guild’s elder, then so be it, but you even dared to try and seduce my wife! I’m already being very polite not doxxing you!

Jing Huan was a little dumbstruck. “Who’s her wife? Isn’t she a girl?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “I heard that she’s a couple with Chunxiao.”

A sudden realisation dawned upon Jing Huan.

No wait, wasn’t the original owner of this account too immoral? Eating both men and women was one thing, but even trying to seduce married women?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: That’s the sin of the original owner, it has nothing to do with me
ah
sister QAQ

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: I don’t believe you.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: If you don’t believe me, then hear my voice, it’s definitely not like the original owner’s at all!

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: You turned on a voice changer
ba
?

…fuck, he was exposed.

Jing Huan decided to change the topic.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: …I didn’t! [anger]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: You people from Idle Pavilion have always been bullying, killing, and humiliating me, but I endured it all!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: But you cannot lie about my sexual orientation in front of my beloved!!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: That’s my bottom line! My heart, my soul, my body, all belong to God of War Gege!! I didn’t try to seduce your wife!!! [hammers table][anger]

Right after that sentence was sent out, Regardless of Lovesickness and Chunxiao were still standing foolishly on the spot when Jing Huan’s interface suddenly changed— a battle had started.

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t bear to watch any longer. He had clicked on ‘match’ straight away.

His eyebrows were twitching as he suddenly realised that he might have really gone crazy just now; he actually even thought about taking the little fairy fox along to win the points back.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 18: Friends first, sister next, then finally as a sweetheart yes.

The arena was open from 7.30 to 9.30. When Lu Hang returned to the dormitory, he saw Xiang Huaizhi wearing only one side of his earphones as he manipulated his character to brandish his weapon and send his opponent out of the PK scene with one strike.

“Amazing, amazing.” Lu Hang placed his bag on the bed and complained, “Say, what do you think all adults are thinking nowadays? Calling the entire family over for one birthday, everyone surrounding a huge table and making it seem like a New Year’s Eve dinner. Always asking questions one after another, asking about studies first, then about relationships, disturbing me so much that even the food didn’t taste good anymore. I quickly ran away when my Dad went to the toilet…who did you team up with in the arena tonight? Without me around, did you lose points like crazy…what the fuck?”

When Lu Hang got a good look at who was in Xiang Huaizhi’s party, he immediately swallowed back all his murmurings.

At 9.30, the arena ended right on time. All of the teams that were waiting or in the middle of a battle were rushed to the arena portal by the system in an

instant, and for a moment, the top of the city wall was filled with people.

Xiang Huaizhi spoke to the one in his party, “I’m leaving.”

After he spoke, he didn’t give his team mate any chances to respond before disbanding the party.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you Gege for taking me along to play the JJC
49
! Gege baibai! *^o^*

This dialog box suddenly popped out that stunned all the players around them. No one flew away for quite a while, and they were all still crowding around on the top of the city wall.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even turn back and was the first to leave the scene.

Lu Hang coughed twice, then acted coquettish, “Thank you Gege for taking me to the arena~”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Are you a parrot spirit?”

And his intonation wasn’t similar at all. If it was Xiao Tianjing, she would certainly drag out the last syllable at the end for a long, long while.

After listening to it for two hours, he almost had a mental breakdown.

“I just learnt a bit, don’t attack me.” Lu Hang moved a chair over to sit beside him. “Old Xiang, there’s something up with you *ah*! You actually took Xiao Tianjing along to play in the arena?! Does she have a complete set of equipment? You’re foregoing points just to take a girl along?”

“Fairy Fox Caves don’t depend on equipment.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I didn’t lose points.”

“Didn’t lose points?” Lu Hang thought for a bit, “Oh, her points must have been reset, so all the people the two of you were matched up with were noobs right? Did they have
experience
50
?”

It wasn’t accurate to call them all noobs either. Their first three opponents were indeed not strong, but after encountering Chunxiao and Regardless of Lovesickness, the opponents they were matched up with all had 2,500 points and above.

However, ever since Xiao Tianjing gradually got familiarized with the application of Fairy Fox Caves’ PK skills, they didn’t lose a single round. She did nearly end up as the victim of insidious attacks by people from Idle Pavilion, but fortunately there was now a precedent set. Whenever a battle was almost over, Xiao Tianjing would start running around the whole map and vowed to death that she wouldn’t appear within the enemy’s casting range.

He had to admit that this little fairy fox played much better than he had imagined.

“No different from 1v1.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang rarely turned his computer off all year round. There was a scene in NCH called Fairyland. While afk-ing in Fairyland, players would gain experience once every three minutes. Although they didn’t get a lot, it was much better than nothing. He sat in front of his computer and looked at the messages received from friends while afk-ing.

“How could it be no different, Jingjing Meimei is so chatty…” Lu Hang looked through his new messages and frowned. “Why did Regardless of Lovesickness PM me…
ai
Old Xiang, she actually asked me about your relationship with Xiao Tianjing? How should I answer that?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow. “You even added Regardless of Lovesickness?”

“Yeah. She wanted to drag me into Idle Pavilion before, but I thought that that guild had too much drama, so I didn’t go. It’s fortunate I didn’t, otherwise wouldn’t it be super awkward between me and Xiao Jingjing now?” Lu Hang looked up at him and asked, “Tell me quick, how should I answer her?”

Xiang Huaizhi left his character at Fairyland, got up to wash up, and only said, “Friends.”

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: They’re friends
ah
, why?

[Friend] Regardless of Lovesickness: Impossible.

[Friend] Regardless of Lovesickness: Xiao Tianjing even confessed to Yearning For in the arena just now.

Fuck, something like that happened?!

Lu Hang looked back at Xiang Huaizhi, who was currently washing up, and shook his head as he uttered
tsk
s.

Lad, you aren’t being honest
ah
.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Haven’t you heard of a saying.

[Friend] Regardless of Lovesickness: What?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Friends first, sister next, then finally as a sweetheart yes.

[Friend] Regardless of Lovesickness: …

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: In any case I'll just tell you this first, Xiao Tianjing often does instances with us nowadays. If your guild members initiate a compulsory PK with my brother…

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: You know it, slag men don't have good tempers. For the sake of wooing girls, he may just end up doing something [shuts up]

Xiang Huaizhi, who was gargling, suddenly sneezed and thought that it was almost winter.

——

During the weekend, Jing Huan returned to his school dormitory with a bag of food and beer.

As soon as he entered the dormitory, he heard Gao Zixiang shouting, “Quick, quick, quick! Give me milk! Otherwise the BOSS is gonna launch a group attack on me! Fuck your milk missed again… do you know how to play Fairy Fox Caves or not?!”

Lu Wenhao, “Fuck, if you can, then you milk
ah
! This damn sect’s skills have such a small scope, you should pray to Buddha if you can touch even one out of three blood pools! Besides, do you think there’s no CD for skills? Do you think I’m a 36D that you can get some out if you just casually squeeze them?”

Gao Zixiang said coolly, “I think those two mounds on your chest really aren’t any smaller than 36Ds.”

“Bullshit, you rubbed them before?”

Jing Huan, “…”

What kind of fucking off-limits conversation is this?

He put the bag down and glanced at the simple and conspicuously empty dining table. “Where’s the pot?”

Lu Wenhao glanced at him in a hurry. “Huanhuan you’re here? So early? Give us a moment
ha
, we’ll be done soon, we’re currently in a 25-man instance.”

Jing Huan, “Why are you playing NCH again? Didn’t you delete your character?”

“You know that I don’t have many classes this semester, and I’m so bored to death every day, so I bought a character to do instances with this idiot. His team is about to participate in the SPK, and they lack a bunch of materials.” Speaking of this, Lu Wenhao uttered two
hng
s, “But in the end, not only did he not thank me, but he’s also dissing Laozi’s operation every day!’

Gao Zixiang, “No wait, do you know what sect the character he bought is in? Fairy Fox Cave! Isn’t he fucking trying to screw me over on purpose? And he’s not willing to switch sects either…”

Jing Huan’s hands paused. “What’s wrong with Fairy Fox Caves? Aren’t they pretty strong?”

“Other people are the ones who are strong, but him? He doesn’t even know how to cast blood pools properly…” Another blood pool missed. Gao Zixiang couldn’t hold it back anymore. “After we’re done with this instance, go switch your sect for Laozi!”

Jing Huan couldn’t be bothered to listen to them fight. “So you’re saying that I’m the one paying for food and drinks, but I still need to wait for you two grandpas to finish playing before I can eat?”

“No, no, no, we’re about to finish soon, give us another ten minutes…no, five minutes.” Gao Zixiang said, “Our pot was borrowed by dorm 102, we still need to go look for them to get it back.”

Jing Huan regretted coming now. He should've bought a pot and base ingredients by himself, then cooked and ate it alone at home.

He picked up his bags again and turned around, ready to leave.

“
Ai
Huanhuan, where are you going?” Gao Zixiang quickly stopped him.

“Going home to eat hot pot.”

“Don’t
ah
! Gao Zixiang said, “We’ll be done very soon, Ge! Just sit for a while, we’ll definitely get this done in 5 minutes!”

Jing Huan lifted his hand and looked at his watch. “If you guys don’t finish in 5 minutes, I’ll unplug your network cord.”

After that, he threw his bags onto the washstand and opened the dormitory door.

Lu Wenhao, “Didn’t you say 5 minutes, why are you still leaving…”

“Getting the pot.” Jing Huan didn’t even look back.

Jing Huan went up to 102, knocked on the door, and there was only a response from inside quite a while later. The door was opened, and an odor wafted out from the inside.

Jing Huan couldn’t help frowning slightly and restrained his impulse to cover his nose.

“

Yo

, Jing Huan, why are you here? Rare guest

ah
.” The one who opened the door was a student from their major. They played basketball together before, but he wasn’t very familiar with him.

Jing Huan, “
Un
, here to take back my dorm’s pot.”

“Oh yeah, I’ll get it for you now, give me a minute
ah
.” The other party turned around and walked into his dormitory.

Jing Huan looked at the situation inside through the door crack. Without mentioning anything else, just the pile of stinky socks left outside the toilet door alone made him lose most of his appetite.

That person came back very quickly. He handed the pot to Jing Huan.
“Sorry
ah
, I wanted to return it earlier, but I played basketball until I forgot to do so.”

“It’s all right.” Jing Huan took it and was prepared to leave.

“Wait a minute, Jing Huan, I just so happen to have something I wanna discuss with you.” The guy asked, “It’s my birthday next weekend, and I’ll be celebrating it in the bar opposite. Come along with the rest
bei
?”

They actually weren’t close enough for one party to invite the other to their birthday.

But Jing Huan’s so handsome
ah
, as long as Jing Huan went, he would be a live signboard. He would then be able to invite all of the girls in their major.

Jing Huan smiled, his tone both polite and distant, “I have something on then, can’t go.”

After saying that, he turned around and left, not giving the person behind a second opportunity to invite him.

Jing Huan studied the pot in his hand while walking upstairs.

If he wasn’t mistaken, the orange colour on the lid of the pot…shouldn’t be chili oil that got onto it when 102 was eating hot pot
ba
?

The pot was lent to them when he moved out, so it should’ve been two weeks since then. Could this still be fucking washed off?

Might as well just buy another one.

He thought for a bit, then decided to take a look at the inside of the pot before doing anything else. He walked over to the window in the stairwell, placed the pot on the window sill, then lifted the cover of the pot.

Only to see in the middle of the pot, a black foreign body with scattered orange spots, which was especially eye-catching. After sensing some movement, it quickly circled inside the pot and proved its vitality.

Jing Huan, confronted with it without any preparation, was first caught in a daze for a few seconds, then he went weak at the knees and almost fell to the ground.

He opened his mouth to scream, only to find that he was so frightened that he couldn’t even make a single sound.

He mustered all the energy he had left to fling the pot high up into the sky.

What Jing Huan feared the most in his life were insects. He would even feel a sense of disgust upon seeing spider types in the game, let alone that live thing right at the edge of his finger-tips!

There was even a short moment when he thought that he was going into shock.

The pot was thrown to the ground, making a crisp, ear-piercing
clang
upon impact. The cockroach crawled out and began scuttling around like it couldn’t find its way. Jing Huan was so frightened he quickly retreated, then his leg stepped on air, and he felt as if his heart stuttered to a stop—

He knocked into a meat wall.

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief, luckily… he didn’t fall to his death.

The person behind him got a fright too, but he reacted extremely fast. In order to prevent Jing Huan from falling any further, he quickly reached out and held Jing Huan’s waist to support him firmly.

“Are you okay?” The one behind asked.

The voice was extremely familiar, and Jing Huan unconsciously blurted out, “I’m okay, thank you Ge—”

Both of them paused at the same time.

Jing Huan immediately snapped out of his stupor and cursed in his heart.

God damn Yearning For who nagged nonstop in his earphones every day, now he fucking thinks everyone’s voice sounds like his.

He turned around and met face to face with the guy behind him, saying sincerely, “…thank you
Ge Men
51
.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 19: May not have big eyes, but he’s pretty flippant.

There was a problem with their positions, so when Jing Huan turned his head, all he could see was the other party’s ears.

They were stuck so close together that he could even smell the faint scent of soap wafting from the other person’s body.

“You’re welcome.” The one behind him said, “Can you get up?”

Jing Huan was stunned. He only dared to stand up when he was sure that the cockroach had run out of sight.

“I’m sorry
ah
.” He turned around and finally saw the unlucky student that he had bumped into.

Single eyelids, high nose bridge, wearing a black T-shirt, and their eyes were level even though the other guy was standing one step lower than him.

Jing Huan stared at the guy's face for a few seconds before he thought of asking, "Well, um, I didn't hurt you
ba
?"

"No." Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him a few more times too.

This guy's eyelashes were strangely long.

"That's good then, I lost my footing just now." Jing Huan was too embarrassed to say that he had gotten frightened by a bug.

Xiang Huaizhi had seen everything, and he had even clearly seen how he had flung the pot away. He nodded. "

Un
, could you make way?”

Jing Huan was occupying one side of the stairwell while his pot occupied the other, and they were almost blocking the whole stairwell.

“Oh, okay.” Jing Huan immediately made some space. In any case, he wasn’t going to touch that pot again.

Xiang Huaizhi was about to go upstairs when someone grabbed his clothes.

“Classmate, wait.” Jing Huan said, “I bumped into you pretty hard just now, if you feel uncomfortable anywhere, go look for me in dorm 312.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “Got it.”

After watching his benefactor leave, Jing Huan stared at the pot on the floor. Just when he was worrying about what to do, he looked up, and his eyes met with the eyes of two people he was very familiar with.

Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao were standing on the balcony of the third floor, and they were looking at him through the window in the stairwell. He didn’t know how long they had been watching, and as soon as they realized Jing Huan had discovered them, the two of them instinctively thought of hiding.

Jing Huan sneered. He raised his hand and pointed at Gao Zixiang first, then at Lu Wenhao.

— you, and you.

Then he put his fingers together and made a throat cutting gesture.

— must die.

Lu Wenhao, “…”

Gao Zixiang, “…”

Both of them put their heads against the guardrail and knocked their heads against it.

In the end, it was the housekeeping auntie who heard the noise and ran over to confiscate the pot. She even warned Jing Huan, saying that the school strictly prohibited students from cooking in the dormitory.

The ingredients had already been bought, and they would go bad if they didn’t cook it tonight. Jing Huan stood in the stairwell and comforted himself for a long while before walking to the small shop outside the school gate.

He bought a pot and went back, and as soon as he opened the dormitory door, he saw that the raw meat and vegetables had been washed, cut up, and placed all over the simple dining table. Even the beer had been poured, and the cup that belonged to Jing Huan had a cherry placed along its edge as decoration.

“Dage, you’re back.” Gao Zixiang walked quickly to the door and posed like he was welcoming a guest. “Your humble little brothers have been waiting respectfully for you for a long time!”

Lu Wenhao stood next to the dining table. “Welcome Dage, please sit in the seat of honour!”

Jing Huan’s anger had long dissipated on the road. “…idiots.”

The three of them had agreed on WeChat: Jing Huan would buy the vegetables and beer, while the other two were responsible for washing the ingredients and dishes. They were the ones at fault this time. Gao Zixiang responded righteously, “Yes, yes, yes, we are idiots. Please sit, don’t let your anger affect your health, Hao’er and I won’t be able to compensate for that.”

Jing Huan laughed from anger. “Fine, get up, sit in your seat.”

The three of them sat down.

Recalling the scene just now, Lu Wenhao still felt some slight trepidation. “Fuck, this damn dormitory’s steps are so high, if you had really fallen down and something had happened to you as a result, then I could only offer myself to you in marriage.”

Jing Huan, “Don’t. You can just pay me. I’m not interested in 36D.”

“That’s good then, Laozi doesn’t want to let you rub them either.” Lu Wenhao poured the base ingredients for the hot pot in. “But Xiang Huaizhi’s pretty amazing
ah
. You bumped into him so hard, yet he could still be that stable, didn’t they say that his leg was injured?”

Gao Zixiang, “That happened so long ago, he has probably recovered by now.”

Jing Huan, “Xiang Huaizhi? Who’s that?”

“Your benefactor
ah
, the guy who was standing behind you.” Gao Zixiang handed his chili to him. “You don’t know him?”

Jing Huan pondered over it. “Is he from our department?”

“No, the neighboring one. Our senior in his third year. He moved into our building this semester and stays in the dorm above us, 522.” Gao Zixiang said, “Oh right, you don’t often go to the basketball court at the west gate, so you’ve probably never seen him before. He’s fucking good at basketball.”

“Apparently he’s a curve wrecker too, and the most important thing is…” Lu Wenhao drawled, “He’s suuuper handsome, he’s an influential figure in

our school. I thought you'd know him."

"Sorry, I only know one influential figure in my school— me." The spicy soup in the pot was already boiling. Jing Huan had specifically bought a pot different from the last one and finally had a bit of an appetite. As he talked, he grabbed some tripe and put it in the pot.

"Braggart." Gao Zixiang mocked him but didn't refute him. "Then, influential figure, when exactly will you come back to play NCH with us?"

Jing Huan paused. "Why are you suddenly talking about this?"

"How is it sudden? We already said before that the three of us would play in the server-wide PK together, but it's been more than a year, and we still haven't done it!" Gao Zixiang recalled something, "Also, I heard that there'll be an extra amazing award for the server-wide PK this year."

Jing Huan, "Where did you hear that from?"

“My guild master knows a staff-member of the game.”

That kind of news was most likely false. Jing Huan didn’t mind it and uttered an “oh”. “We’ll talk about it next time
ba
, I’ve been busy recently.”

Gao Zixiang nodded. “If I hadn’t seen your schedule, I would have almost believed it.”

“I’m really not free.”

“Then say what you’re busy with?”

Busy wooing a slag guy.

Jing Huan took a sip of beer. “In any case, I’m busy. Let’s talk about it again once I’m done.”

After having enough food and drink, Jing Huan repeatedly warned the other two to not lend the pot out again before leaving the dormitory.

He had just taken two steps when for some reason, he glanced at dorm 522 upstairs.

Only to see that on the clothes drying pole outside dorm 522, a colourful pair of underwear was being aired there. Jing Huan squinted his eyes to take a closer look before he clearly saw that there were Pikachus in all sorts of postures printed on that underwear.

…he couldn’t tell
ah
, his benefactor may not have big eyes, but he’s pretty flippant.

———

Jing Huan returned home, and he had just opened the game when his friend messages started flashing nonstop.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Meimei, good news!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Idle Pavilion isn’t hunting you down anymore!

Jing Huan was stunned. He surveyed his surroundings, and only then did he notice that the few familiar faces that would lie in wait for him the moment he went online weren’t around today.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Why
ah
.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Uh…I’m not very sure about that either. The guild master made an announcement in the guild telling us to focus our efforts on collecting materials and not to waste anymore time on you.

Jing Huan’s mouth twitched— who was wasting whose time?!

But this was good too. He had proper business to do right now and being hunted down was indeed very troublesome.

He went out of the city to do two dailies, and his journey went smoothly. He actually found it a bit strange.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: You there?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I am, why?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Wanna do an instance? A 20-man instance, your sweetheart’s here too oh.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I wanna go!!!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [cheers] Where do we gather?

“Everyone’s here,” Lu Hang said, “Come *ba*, gather at Yuelao.”

Xiang Huaizhi had just flown over to Yuelao when he saw Xiao Tianjing beside Yuelao.

He didn’t say anything and requested to join the instance.

Yearning For has entered the Second Young Master’s Marriage instance.

Xiao Tianjing has entered the Second Young Master’s Marriage instance.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Is everyone ready? If everyone’s okay, I’ll start the instance.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: 1

[Party] Peachy Fate: …1

[Party] Chunxiao: .

[Party] Regardless of Lovesickness: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: … 0x0

Everyone else in the party couldn’t help exclaiming in their hearts— what kind of fucking death train is this!!

… these people won’t start fighting while doing the instance
ba
?!

[Party] Long Road Ahead: I’ll say this first, if anyone gets any high-level materials, you have to give the other party members a share, and if we get any good item, we’ll roll dice for it. If anyone has any objections, you can quit the party now.

This was a default rule for large-scale instances. Half a minute later, no one had spoken up, which meant that there were no objections, so Lu Hang started the instance.

The instance Second Young Master’s Marriage could only be triggered with a “Mysterious Invitation Card”. Getting a “Mysterious Invitation Card” was based solely on luck; there was an extremely slim chance of it dropping after one cleared an instance. Lu Hang got the invitation card that afternoon and immediately rushed to start the instance.

Although the instance wasn’t difficult, the process was extremely tedious. He was worried that random passers-by wouldn’t be reliable, so all the people he asked were those in his friend list.

The party chat channel was silent; no one spoke. The first round in the instance was an individual task for people to search for items, and all twenty of them finished it very quickly before moving onto the next round of tasks.

Right after entering the portal, Jing Huan’s game interface changed dramatically, and he was yanked into a special scene— he arrived outside

the residence of the Second Young Master.

Guard at the door: Lord “Xiao Tianjing”, you look very unfamiliar *ah*
! What about this, since you claim to be the
Master
52
of Second Young Master, let me test you.

Jing Huan had never done this instance because he found it too troublesome, so he just clicked on the option “Okay!” without any precautions.

Guard at the door: May I ask what category of garbage wet tissues belong to?

Jing Huan, “…”

Jing Huan, “?”

Isn’t this damn game too up-to-date with current times?

It was silent in his headphones. Perhaps everyone was lazy or knew that there were people in the party at odds with Xiao Tianjing, so they didn’t dare break this weird atmosphere. No one spoke in the voice channel of the instance party, and no one gave him a hint either.

Jing Huan glanced at the options and breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the answer was very obvious.

He chose “Wet garbage” without any hesitation.

Guard at the door: Guards! Chase this fake away!

Jing Huan, “??”

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Wet tissues are dry garbage…

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: How do you know what I chose [shock]

[Party] Long Road Ahead: This is a random section, they will pick a player at random to do the challenge while the other players wait in place.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Which means?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Yes, we're all watching you. But it's okay, there's no limit to the number of times you can answer the questions, jiayou oh [cheers]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: ……okie! [smile]

Guard at the door: May I ask how many items everyone found in the first section of the instance?

1. 71 items
2. 99 items
3. 69 items
4. Video replay

Who would remember something like that? Jing Huan clicked on video replay straight away.

Guard at the door: There is no replay! Guards! Chase this fake away!

Jing Huan took a deep breath.

Guard at the door: May I ask what the name of the young girl waiting bitterly for her lover’s return at “Liuxi River” is?

Jing Huan knew what Liuxi River was: it was a wild map in NCH, and there was indeed a young female NPC there.

What was she called again?

Just in case, Jing Huan specifically went to Baidu and saw the three words “Aunt Liu” at a glance. In order to not waste everyone’s time, he quickly switched back to the game and clicked the option “Aunt Liu”.

Guard at the door: Guards! Chase this fake away!

Jing Huan, “……?!”

[Party] Regardless of Lovesickness: How could you choose the answer Aunt Liu for this question?! Did you not see the words ‘young girl’?? You’re doing this on purpose
ba
? You want us to burn up our points? [doubtful]

What was going on? God damn Baidu lied to him?

Jing Huan went back to the web page.

Netizen’s answer: Firstly, we’ll exclude the option “Aunt Liu” since the ages don’t match after all.

????

It’s a problem that you can figure out at first glance when you go to the wild map, yet you had to fucking analyse it?!

[Party] Regardless of Lovesickness: I’d like to see how many questions you have to go through before getting one right.

If you’re up for it, then you do it
ah
?!

Jing Huan angrily clicked on the guard at the door.

Guard at the door: What’s the next sentence after ‘
Flying waters descending straight three thousand feet
’

53
?

…finally encountered one that he knew.

While Jing Huan recalled, he couldn’t help muttering, “Flying waters descending straight three thousand feet…”

“Inferior to the emotions Wang Lun gave me.” A familiar voice travelled over from his earphones, and it even had a tinge of a bantering tone to it.

Yes yes, that’s it.

Jing Huan subconsciously made the corresponding selection for that sentence.

Guard at the door: Guards! Chase this fake away!

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: …

[Party] Chunxiao: …

[Party] Regardless of Lovesickness: …

[Party] Peachy Fate: …

Xiang Huaizhi chuckled very briefly. “…you really believed that?”

Jing Huan, “…”

And what category of garbage do you belong to?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 20: Love Token

Lu Hang was swaying to and fro on the bed as he laughed, and the whole bed was convulsing along with his movements.

“Old Xiang, you’re too inhumane.”

“You’re humane, so why didn’t you remind her?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“I wanted to remind her
ah
, but I really didn’t know how to answer the first few questions. Did you forget? I was fined by the cleaning auntie because of throwing away the wrong garbage…also, who would remember how many quests they’ve done, and what the name of an NPC in a low-level wild map is?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t answer. He saw Xiao Tianjing standing in front of the guard at the door, her back figure seeming even more despondent than when she had first seen the question just now.

He had found this back figure amusing just now, which was why he couldn’t hold himself back from blurting out the sentence at the time.

[Party] Yearning For: It’s my fault.

You don’t say? If we don’t blame you, then am I supposed to be the one they blame?!

You caused Laozi to lose face in front of Regardless of Lovesickness! I’ll kill you!!

Jing Huan grit his teeth as he tapped on his keyboard, making a bunch of *clack clack clack*
sounds.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing:
Wuwuwu

T.T! Gege’s so notty!!

[Party] Yearning For: …

After finally clearing this section, Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief. He’ll never do this damn instance again; it doesn’t give out a lot of experience, yet there’s still so much to do. He wouldn’t come back even if there were 100,000 sweethearts here.

The main task of this instance was to rescue the bride who had been forcibly taken back to the residence by Second Young Master, so they spent most of their time searching for people and items and rarely triggered any battles. After half an hour of making inquiries, they finally obtained some clues.

Only to see this written in the task box:

Congratulations on obtaining “Young Lady Liu’s Bridal Sedan Chair’s Route”, quickly put on your disguise and head to Chang’an City 121.47 to wreck this wedding! (Two people are required to form a team, time limit is

20 minutes.)

Before Jing Huan had the time to read through carefully, there was an extra task prop in his inventory.

He moved his mouse over to take a look— it was a huge red wedding costume.

“Who got the wedding costume?” Lu Hang asked.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …me.

“You again…” Lu Hang couldn’t help laughing, “Okay then, change your clothes.”

Change clothes? What for?

Seeing as how she stood motionless, Lu Hang understood. “You’ve never done this instance before right? Then I’ll explain it to you, you have to choose a team member first to form a wedding party with, then go and hold up Young Lady Liu’s bridal sedan. After that, we’ll take advantage of the chaos to snatch the bride. You just need to afk in the sedan, it’s very easy.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: We can’t just snatch her straight away? 0.0

Lu Hang, “We can’t, the idiotic producer insisted on arranging this portion.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Oh oh, choose a teammate? I can choose anyone I want?”

Lu Hang, “Yes.”

As if sensing something, Xiang Huaizhi began typing: I’ll just afk—

Before he could send out what he had typed, the little fairy fox had already jumped next to him, and a dialog box popped up in the game.

Xiao Tianjing has invited you to join a party: Yes, No.

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

Her invitation was so obvious; if he rejected her, he would likely make this young girl lose face.

Xiang Huaizhi sighed and clicked yes.

Then lifted his hand to delete the words in the dialog box.

Xiang Huaizhi had just entered the party when a wedding costume appeared on his body. He didn’t think much before right-clicking and changing into it.

Right when both of them clicked at the same time, a bridal sedan appeared, and he was forced onto the horse by the system. Xiao Tianjing had been stuffed into the bridal sedan as well, and the procession slowly headed into the heart of the city.

The rest of the team followed the sedan chair and waited for an opportunity.

“Gege,” Jing Huan turned on the voice chat in the party and talked to him, so only Yearning For could hear him. “Are you going to the arena later?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “
Un
.”

He had thought that she would want him to bring her along, but he didn’t expect that after Xiao Tianjing heard that, she merely said, “

Un un
, Gege
jiayou
54
.”

Xiang Huaizhi fell silent for a while, then asked, “You want to go?”

Jing Huan casually said, “I doooo, but my equipment’s too shitty. I’ll just be giving other people points if I go…”

“If you want to go, I’ll take you along.”

Jing Huan was stunned.

When did this person become so nice?

“…don’t
ba
, I don’t want to cause you to lose points.”

Xiang Huaizhi really didn’t mean anything else by it, he just thought that Xiao Tianjing
had
come to play this game for him after all. Although he had no obligation to be responsible for her, he wouldn’t be stingy with what he could do for her.

But since the other side had refused, he wouldn’t force her. “
Un
, up to you.”

Jing Huan sat in the sedan chair and couldn’t even admire the scenery, so he was bored to death. He continued chatting with Yearning For, “God of War Gege, why didn’t you join any guilds?”

“Troublesome, didn’t want to.” Xiang Huaizhi paused, “Don’t call me that anymore.”

Jing Huan, “Then what do I call youu? God of War? Xin Gege? Zhi Gege?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s head throbbed from listening. He couldn’t think of anything suitable at the moment, so he could only helplessly choose the most normal one from the listed options, “Gege’s fine.”

Lu Hang, who was sitting behind him, couldn’t believe his ears.

He just mentioned it casually the other day, but Xiang Huaizhi really found himself a sister?!

Jing Huan, “
Un
Gege~”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…don’t call me that in such a tone.”

Jing Huan, “Then how should I call you
ya
.”

“You don’t need to pretend to be coy.” Xiang Huaizhi bluntly said, “Talk in your usual voice.”

Lu Hang, “…”

You’re too hurtful, Old Xiang.

You god damn
straight dude
55
.

If it had been another girl who had heard this, they probably wouldn’t have been able to stand it, but not Jing Huan. He didn’t exercise his voice anymore, just like a dedicated Taobao customer service personnel who was cooperating perfectly with his customer’s requests. “Okay Gege, does this

sound okay?”

The girl’s voice was slightly hoarse and really wasn’t as coy as before, instead sounding more like an onee-san, which was much more pleasant to the ear.

Xiang Huaizhi, “
Un
, let me see your equipment.”

Jing Huan obediently set all his equipment into the party’s channel.

Xiang Huaizhi casually glanced at two and didn’t continue looking. Xiao Tianjing wasn’t being modest, her equipment was all ‘common’, and even the best weapon was just a blue-level equipment that didn’t even have one gem on it. No wonder she was killed in just three strikes by Regardless of Lovesickness in the arena the other day.

“Do more instances when you’re free, you can get equipment from those. Even random equipment there would be better than the ones you have.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “You’re a Fairy Fox Cave, so you mainly have to stack hit rates for seals, speed, and healing attributes.”

Jing Huan only understood what was happening after half a day had passed. Was Yearning For teaching him how to play the game?

Strangely enough, he realised that ever since they played in the arena together, Yearning For’s attitude towards him seemed much gentler than before, and he would even receive a reply after a usual greeting. Although brief, it was better than ignoring him completely.

Jing Huan, “
Un un
, thank you Gege, I’ll diligently do instances more often.”

Before long, the sedan chair had already rushed to the middle of the street and harshly rammed into Young Lady Liu’s sedan. The scene instantly descended into chaos.

His teammates were efficient and snatched the bride in less than half a minute.

“Okay, safe.” Lu Hang said, “We’ll be done after killing the BOSS. The BOSS isn’t difficult, so everyone can just operate as you please.”

Three minutes later, Second Young Master BOSS fell to the ground, and at the same time, a dice-throwing interface appeared in the game.

It was an instance reward mechanism of the system. 20 people threw the dice, and the reward would belong to whoever got the most points.

Although they said it was throwing a dice, it was actually just clicking a button. Jing Huan clicked and threw three one’s.

“
Leopard
56
, amazing.” Lu Hang said.

Jing Huan, “…” He was used to it.

In the end, Yearning For won with 17 points. When the interface disappeared, a system message popped up.

[Party] Yearning For acted heroically for a just cause and rendered help, successfully rescuing Young Lady Liu from Second Young Master’s hands. In order to express her gratitude, Young Lady Liu took out a precious [Nine Brahman Lotus Flower] and gave it to Yearning For.

Jing Huan felt sour in an instant. Wasn’t Yearning For’s character luck too good? He casually played an instance and still managed to get a purple ring?

He clicked on the ring to take a look at its attributes and couldn’t hold himself back from uttering a “fuck”.

Heal +18, endurance +17, and it had a good random effect as well— there was a slight chance of it doubling the amount of healing in battle. Although the chance was very slim, it would be more than enough if it activated just once in a PK round.

It was the perfect Mount Putuo equipment.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: …[lemon]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [lemon][lemon]

[Party] Peachy Fate: Rich people will only get richer.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Boss, bonus, quick.

[Party] Yearning For:
Un

.

According to the rules, Xiang Huaizhi threw 7 gold as bonus to everyone in the party.

[Party] Chunxiao: Yearning For, quote a price for that healing ring.

Chunxiao just so happened to be a Mount Putuo, and she really wanted that equipment at first sight.

[Party] Yearning For: Not selling it.

[Party] Chunxiao: Why? You can’t use it anyway.

[Party] Yearning For: I can.

[Party] Chunxiao: …okay then. Contact me if you want to sell it someday.

Jing Huan had wanted to buy this ring from Yearning For as well. Although the ring was more suitable for Mount Putuos, Fairy Fox Caves could use it too.

But after seeing their conversation, he quickly dismissed that idea.

The instance party disbanded on the spot. Jing Huan let his character afk in the main city to set up a stall, then opened up the marketplace and slowly browsed through equipment.

He actually liked playing in the arena quite a bit, and it wasn’t convenient to do anything without better equipment.

Unfortunately, all the equipment on the marketplace right now were too expensive, and the cheaper ones were all trash. He browsed through for half

a day and still couldn’t find anything.

At that moment, NCH’s dialog box lit up.

[Friend] Yearning For: Where are you?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Setting up a stall in the main city 0.0

[Friend] Yearning For: Coordinates.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: 10.11, what is it Gege?

Xiang Huaizhi ran over to main city 10.11, and sure enough, he saw a little fairy fox sitting on the ground with a huge signboard on her head—

Selling everything cheap, I can’t afford to eat anymore

He shifted his gaze and moved his finger, then threw out the Nine Brahman Lotus Flower on him.

He had just gone to his storage to take some resources he had obtained from instances and upgraded this item to have a level 5 gem, so it was now barely suitable for use.

Jing Huan saw the item that the other party had thrown over and was stunned at first before he remembered to type.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [shock][blinks]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …did you throw wrongly?

[Friend] Yearning For: No.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Oh, oh, how much is it? I'll transfer you the money.

[Friend] Yearning For: No need. Use it to do quests, it can be used in the arena too.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [shrieks] GEGE

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GIVING ME THIS

Xiang Huaizhi quickly typed in reply.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: AS A LOVE TOKEN?!

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
.

The two messages appeared in the dialog box in the same second, one after the other.

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

What kind of bad habit was splitting one sentence into three?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: !!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you Gege!!!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I'll definitely cherish it! I'll upgrade its gem to level 15! I definitely won't let its durability drop below 300 points! I'll hug it to sleep every night too!! QAQ

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [twirls][kowtows][kiss][blows a kiss]

Xiang Huaizhi's vision was a blur from all these expressions.

[Friend] Yearning For: It's not a love token, there's a condition.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege please speak!

[Friend] Yearning For: When you’re sending expressions to me next time, you’re not allowed to send more than three at a time.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay then[kissy]

[Friend] Yearning For: You’re also not allowed to send the [kissy] expression either.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay QAQ

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 21: Have you not woken up yet?

Jing Huan glanced a few more times at his new ring. This ring had good attributes and could be casually sold for a good price, so it could be considered a huge gift.

He didn’t like taking other people’s things for nothing, and he had intended to pay for it, but when he thought about it again— what was his purpose for playing this game?

Wasn’t it for the sake of deceiving Yearning For?

It wasn’t enough to just cheat his feelings, he wanted to cheat him of his wealth too! He wanted this slag guy to lose both his women and his money! Regret it for life! And never dare to screw around with young girls online ever again!

With that in mind, he didn’t feel as guilty anymore.

He locked the ring and wore it, and a light blue lotus ring immediately appeared on his in game character; it glistened as it emitted light and looked quite nice.

This was one of the distinguishing features of NCH: all of the equipment players wore would appear on their characters as well, so as to fulfil the needs of bigshots to show off.

Jing Huan stared at his character for half a day and suddenly recalled that this account had quite a few fashionable clothes.

The biggest highlight of this account was its fashionable clothes. It had all of the limited-edition clothes of NCH, and they were all bound clothes that had been discontinued, unlike cultivation skills that could be trained at any time. This way, he could still keep the value of this account high when he sells it again next time, and this was his main reason for buying this account.

He opened his wardrobe, picked a blue, discontinued dress, and changed into it.

He looked at his character and uttered
tsk
s as he shook his head.

What a cute, mature onee-san. Who wouldn’t want to start a passionate online relationship with her?

He casually took a screenshot of his character and sent it to his dorm chat after erasing the game ID.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture]

Lu Wenhao: …I had to check the group name several times. No, but what did you send this for?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh, saw it when I was looking through some Moments. Does it look nice?

Lu Wenhao opened the photo and glanced at it, then muttered, “Aren’t these clothes too outdated? It’s the ugliest limited edition dress…”

Lu Wenhao: Who is this?

Xiao Jing
ya
: What are you asking so many questions for?

Xiao Jing
ya
: A female goddess from when I was playing NCH. Does she look good or not?

Lu Wenhao: Graceful and slender, a fairy who descended upon the world of mortals who’s so beautiful she can cause the downfall of cities.

Jing Huan was satisfied and sent a thumbs up over.

He only cared about chatting, and his WeChat dialog box was blocking his game interface, so he didn't realise that there were a few familiar people standing next to this character at all.

Immortal Mengmeng and the rest had passed by while doing quests. When she saw Xiao Tianjing, she immediately stopped.

The other girls in her team responded immediately as well.

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: We're so unlucky, why do we always see her no matter what we do! Aren't her clothes too ugly?! [pukes]

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: Hold on, look at her hand, isn't that the Nine Brahman Lotus Flower?? Don't tell me…

In the game, when players got high-value items during quests, the news would be broadcast to the World Channel by the system, so all the players who had been online at the time knew that Yearning For got a purple ring from doing an activity.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: It’s still okay
ba
, even though it doesn’t look that nice, that dress is still a limited edition one at least.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Let’s go do our quests
ba
, we’ll run out of time if we continue delaying it.

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: What, can’t stand hearing us talk about your friend?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: …what do you mean by that?

[Party] Immortal Mengmeng: Didn’t you just do an instance with her?

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: Yeah, there’s still that thing that happened before too, we said that we’d screw her over together, but you wimped out and let me be the bad guy by myself.

The other two guys in the party didn’t think it would be good for them to intervene in such affairs, so they immediately afk-ed and pretended that they weren’t around.

Love is For You to Eat understood now. No wonder these two had been consistently and deliberately neglecting her during this period of time. No one talked in their group chat either.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: I just think that we shouldn’t deliberately sabotage other people’s gaming experience in uncertain circumstances.

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: Weren’t you the one who said you hated her in the beginning?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Yes, I do hate how she acts all coy, but she hasn’t hindered me or committed any atrocious acts, and she even saved me in the instance. I felt like I was in the wrong, so I apologised to her, is there a problem with that?

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: So you’re saying that I’m the one with a problem?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: …that’s not what I meant.

[Party] Ji Xiaonian: Then do you think that there’s no problem for her to act all coy in front of Xianxian’s husband? She’s seducing him, she’s a mistress!

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: I think Yearning For can only be considered as Xianxian’s ex-boyfriend at most
ba

.

[Party] Immortal Mengmeng: Okay, have you said enough?

[Party] Immortal Mengmeng: So what you're saying is that you'll be standing on Xiao Tianjing's side and not mine, right?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: When did I ever stand on Xiao Tianjing's side? Haven't I always spoken well of you? When you went to the forum to post about Yearning For, I even used my account to help you scold him in dozens of posts.

[Party] Immortal Mengmeng: Then I'll thank you for helping me in the past.

[Party] Immortal Mengmeng: But there's something I want to make clear to you: I've never broken up with Yearning For, we're just fighting. He's not willing to coax me, so I was annoyed and wanted to use public opinion to force him, but we didn't really end. So Xiao Tianjing is a woman who's

seducing other people’s husbands, understand?

……

Jing Huan chatted in the group chat for a while longer and asked Gao Zixiang to save a seat for him in class tomorrow before closing his WeChat.

He glanced at the items he placed in his stall— not even one was sold. He couldn’t help but mutter, “Business isn’t doing well
ah
…”

He wasn’t short of money, but there was a lot of useless sundries in this account when he bought it. Although it wasn’t worth much, it was a pity to throw them away, so he would set up a stall to try and sell them when he had nothing else to do.

He was just about to close his stall and leave when he saw standing next to him, a very familiar small loli wearing a pink dress.

The loli didn’t set up a stall and didn’t move either. Jing Huan pondered for a bit, then tapped on his keyboard.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0
yi
.

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: …so you were here.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Just came back, were you waiting for me?
[doubtful]

[Current] Love is For You to Eat:
Ai
, no, I fought with my friends, so I’m just standing here in a daze.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Fighting isn’t good oh [shakes head]

…and who did I just do that for.

Looking at the expression behind that sentence of hers, Love is For You to Eat couldn’t even get angry.

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: Oh yeah, where did you get the ring on your hand from?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ah!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [shy][blinks] you meanie! Don’t you know?

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: …how much did you buy it for?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [shuts up] Gege gave it to me, I didn’t buy it.

Love is For You to Eat frowned and tapped on her keyboard, wanting to ask if she knew about what happened between Yearning For and Immortal Mengmeng.

But halfway through typing, she deleted her message.

Forget it. It wasn’t appropriate to talk about such things in the current channel, and she wasn’t in a good mood either right now, so she didn’t have the time to meddle in other people’s affairs.

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: Oh oh, I’ll go do quests now, let’s talk again next time.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Okay. I wish a speedy reconciliation for you and your friends oh [waves]

——

It was a new week. On the bulletin board of the men's dormitory building, there was a new "Violation of Rules Namelist" posted. 312 was honoured to be at the top of the list, and the reason was written below: "Brought a pot into their dormitory room to have hot pot, incorrigible despite repeated admonition, truly horrible!"

The word "horrible" was enlarged and bolded, and it was easy to see just how angry the dormitory supervisor aunt was.

When Lu Hang told Xiang Huaizhi about this, the first person Xiang Huaizhi thought of was the boy he had met in the entrance of the stairwell that day.

If he remembered it correctly, the other party seemed to report his dormitory number as 312?

“Are you listening, Xiang Gege.” When Lu Hang saw that he was silent, he asked him again.

“Get lost,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Who are you calling Gege?”

“Oh, Xiao Tianjing can call you that, but I can’t. I understand.” Lu Hang said, “Xiangxiang, let’s buy a pot and cook hot pot in our room too, how about that?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “What, you want to fight for the dormitory supervisor aunt’s heart with 312?”

“So you were listening.” Lu Hang laughed. “Those two junior brothers are pretty miserable too. Apparently they were fined, and their pot was confiscated as well. Even the hot pot base ingredients weren’t left behind.”

Confiscated again?

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “You know them?”

Lu Hang, “I do
ah
, but I’m not familiar with them. The people in their dorm room all play NCH, and I saw them at the previous meet and greet for the game, they’re pretty strong. But it’s a pity they’re not in the same server as us.”

Xiang Huaizhi listened to him prattle on as he started the game. He had just entered the world of NCH when the friend message in the lower right corner of his screen began flashing.

It wasn’t a message that had been left behind, the other party was waiting for him to go online.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Xiang Ge, did you give Xiao Tianjing her ring?

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
.

“No wait, why is she still looking for you? And she’s even calling you Ge…” Lu Hang was halfway through talking when he paused. “Hold on, you gave that purple equipment to Xiao Tianjing? Fuck, you’re so generous *ah*
Xiangxiang! Are you interested in Xiao Tianjing?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “No.”

“I don’t believe you.” Lu Hang said, “Who would give other people money for no reason?”

“There’s no use for me to hold onto it.”

“But you can sell it for money
ah
. If you had just casually put it up in the marketplace, it would’ve definitely been sold within a few minutes.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s tone was natural, “It’s not much money, too lazy to put it up, and withdrawing funds is too troublesome.”

“Yes, moving your finger to input your bank card number and withdrawal password can tire an old man like you to death.” Lu Hang said, “Quick, she replied, look at what she said.”

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: We haven’t made things clear between us yet, so it’s not very appropriate for you to mess around with other people
ba
? [aggrieved]

[Friend] Yearning For: We’ve already made everything very clear.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: …okay. You said that you weren’t the one playing your account, I believe that. But you also said that you’re willing to compensate me, right?

“What? Compensate her? What does this have to do with you?” Lu Hang was baffled.

“It was something that happened on my account after all.” Xiang Huaizhi said lightly.

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
, what is it.

The other side replied extremely quickly, as if she had thought of it long ago and didn’t hesitate in the slightest.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Let’s get married.

Xiang Huaizhi slowly typed a ?

[Friend] Yearning For: Have you not woken up yet?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 22: Slag guy, you’re heartless.

Immortal Mengmeng was still extremely unresigned.

She had stayed in this server for five years, and she had also paid close attention to Yearning For for five years. He had been at the top ever since the server was launched, and his name was always at the top of every single major ranking list, far out of reach.

What girl hasn’t fantasized about being with a brilliant man before?

So when that little bit of tenderness leaked out from Yearning For, she couldn’t resist it at all. She closed her eyes and charged forward.

When she met Yearning For offline, and the other party’s appearance wasn’t to her liking and had even kind of disgusted her, she was still willing to pay for him. Before they parted, she lay in that man’s embrace and insisted for him to marry her when they returned.

Sometimes, Immortal Mengmeng couldn’t even figure out if she really liked the person behind Yearning For’s account, or this virtual game character.

What she hadn’t expected was that right after they parted ways, she hadn’t even gotten off the plane when her WeChat was blacklisted by the other party. She went to confront Yearning For in the game, and the other party told her coldly that the one playing his account for the past few months was a booster, not him.

The time they spent together day and night for months had turned into a joke. Yearning For wouldn’t marry her and wouldn’t even appear in the same party as her.

What she couldn’t bear the most was that there were other women beside Yearning For: first it was Ran Xin, then it was Xiao Tianjing. That little fairy fox would follow behind Yearning For’s ass all the time. They played in the arena together, did instances together, and Yearning For even gave her purple equipment…

She took a deep breath and typed.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Of course I’m awake, let me finish.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: We’ll just get married in game, not actually get together. I just want a couple title.

“I’m realizing that this woman is really strange. If it was someone else who had been deceived, then shouldn’t their first reaction be to look for the swindler? Why does she keep pestering you?” Lu Hang was speechless. “Besides, your account was clearly fishy in the past few months *ba* ? If you casually blast a megaphone now to clarify it, I’m sure everyone in the server will believe you.”

This was the truth. Xiang Huaizhi had been playing in this server for so long, and the impressions other players had of him were only: strong, low-key, and rich. Aside from collecting items, Yearning For’s character hardly appeared in World Channels and megaphones.

When that matter had just happened, there were a lot of friends who came to ask him if his account had been stolen.

Xiang Huaizhi declined to comment and instead kept silent, resulting in substantiating his reputation as a slag guy.

Xiang Huaizhi, “There’s no need.”

Letting the entire server know that Immortal Mengmeng and another girl had been deceived by a booster wasn’t appropriate.

Also, it wasn’t like this matter would have any negative repercussions for him. At the very least nothing bad had happened up until now. He had even saved a lot of trouble because of this.

There wasn’t anything bad about it.

[Friend] Yearning For: The compensation I talked about was paying you back for the airfare and hotel that you had paid for.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: I only want a title, can’t I even get that?

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Which city are you in? Let’s meet up and talk about it, can we?

Lu Hang was shocked. “This woman’s mad right? You guys have only talked a little bit, and yet she’s actually asking for a meet up?”

[Friend] Yearning For: If you don’t need compensation for all that, then we don’t need to talk anymore.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Okay, then I want some other form of compensation. A game prop, OK?

[Friend] Yearning For: Keep talking.

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: I want a Nine Brahman Lotus Flower, the one you gave Xiao Tianjing.

Xiang Huaizhi merely cast a glance at this request before closing the dialog box.

Lu Hang, “
Hei
, this is interesting. Is she insisting on breaking you and Xiao Tianjing up? I, Long Road Ahead, will be the first to object! Xiangxiang, I don’t think you should give her the money for the hotel and airfare either, just delete her ASAP and let it be.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him askance. “You seem to like Xiao Tianjing a lot?”

“Not really, I just think she’s pretty amusing. I can laugh myself to death just listening to her talk everyday.” Lu Hang said.

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “Then you woo her and get her to talk to you everyday.”

“Okay. When she comes online, ask her to woo me. She’ll definitely listen to you. By then, I guarantee that I’ll take care of her like a good Gege.”

“Get lost, be a little more serious.” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him. “How long do you want to stand behind me for? Addicted to snooping on my screen?”

“
Tch
…okay, okay, okay, I’ll leave.”

Xiang Huaizhi got on a horse and went to a wild map to get materials. With a casual glance, he saw a system prompt.

Your friend Xiao Tianjing is online.

A few seconds later, his friend message lit up.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [throws flowers]

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, are you doing instances today?

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
, after finishing my dailies.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay Gege, call for me when you’re done, I’m available at any time #^0^#

Dailies were finished very quickly. Lu Hang created a daily instance party.

“Xiao Jingjing,” After entering the instance, Lu Hang saw the clothes on her character and couldn’t help turning on his mic to diss it, “Change your clothes
ba
.”

Jing Huan asked, “Whyyy?”

“It’s too ugly.”

Jing Huan frowned, not seeing what part of it was ugly. “This isn’t ugly though? It goes especially well with the ring Gege gave me!”

Lu Hang, “
Tsktsk
, speaking of the ring, just now…”

Xiang Huaizhi interrupted him. He got out of the car and created a party. “I’ll go get the magic treasure soon.”

“Okay,” Lu Hang tactfully shut up. “Xiao Jingjing, go with him?”

There was one part of this instance that required two people to pick up the magic treasure together. It wasn’t difficult and didn’t require any fighting.

Before Lu Hang finished speaking, Jing Huan had already left the party at top speed and got into Xiang Huaizhi’s car. The two of them walked out of the scene with one in front of the other.

“Gege.” Jing Huan uploaded the ring onto the party channel as if he was presenting a treasure. “Quick, look, I’ve upgraded the gem on the ring to a level 7 one!”

Xiang Huaizhi clicked on it to check, and sure enough, it was true.

A level 7 gem costs hundreds of gold. He hesitated a little, “You don’t play PVP, so you don’t need to upgrade the gem to such a high level.”

“It’s not that high~ I promised you before that I’ll upgrade it to level 15.”

Level 15 gems were even more expensive. Xiang Huaizhi said, “I didn’t ask you to upgrade the gem to such a high level. It’s your item, you can give it as many gems as you want.”

After saying that, he asked, “Do you still have money to eat after adding gems?”

Jing Huan was just about to answer when he was suddenly stunned— hold on, why would he have no money to eat?

After lying so much, he couldn't react for a moment. He only deliberated for a moment and tried sounding it out, "…ah?"

"You're a student, right." Xiang Huaizhi said, "Didn't you say that you only get 200 yuan a week for your allowance?"

Jing Huan subconsciously bit his thumb.

…in what year and what month did he make up that story?

Fearing that the other party might get suspicious, he coughed softly. "That, that is the case…Gege how did you know?"

“You said it before when you were being hunted down.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “You’re in high school?”

Jing Huan only remembered after half a day had passed— he had casually made up that lie when he was being pursued by Vigorous LIttle Mosquito Repellent in order to attract Yearning For’s attention.

…what kind of brain does this person have? He still remembered something like that after so long?”

“No, I’m in college.”

Just based on the timing of when he plays the game, it was difficult for him to make himself seem a bit younger. The cogs in Jing Huan’s head started spinning rapidly, and he had made up a perfect story without any flaw in about ten seconds.

He sniffed and started weeping, “Gege, it’s like this, actually my parents divorced long ago, and they both have their new families and children now. To them, I’m just a superfluous existence… I fought with them last month and never looked to them for money again. In addition to how I used up all my savings to buy this account, I can only survive now by relying on working part-time jobs, and because I’m still in school, I don’t get paid a lot, and after deducting expenses for food, clothes, lodging, and travelling, I can only squeeze out 200 yuan a week…”

Jing Huan himself couldn’t bear to go on.

Oh my God, I’m too pitiful
ba
?! Anyone who hears this will feel sad, and anyone who sees it will shed tears.

Such a pitiful and helpless young girl, what man couldn’t bear to show concern and care for her!!

Sure enough, the other side fell silent after listening to him.

Jing Huan forced himself to laugh. “It’s okay Gege, you don’t need to worry about me, I’ll definitely work very hard and create a new and better life for myself with my own hands…also, the boss at my part-time job treats me very well and often gives me instant noodles…”

“What you’re doing isn’t right.”

“And sometimes gives me hotdogs too…
un
?” Jing Huan was stunned.

“You’re clearly in such a tight spot already, yet you still spent tens of thousands of yuan on a game. Your internet addiction is too serious.” Xiang Huaizhi said unfeelingly.

Jing Huan was speechless. “I…”

“If you really want to make a name for yourself, you should spend more time reading books instead of playing games.” Xiang Huaizhi pondered for

a bit. “Playing games for 3 hours a day is enough.”

“No, but…”

“Three hours is enough for you to do your dailies and instances.”

“…”

“From 7pm to 10pm?”

Slag guy, you’re heartless.

“It…it’s not like I must create a new and better life.” Jing Huan forced himself to continue smiling and enunciated, “Living each day happily is more than enough for me to be content.”

After handing in the magic treasure, they returned to the party and began fighting the BOSS.

Their battle had just started when a megaphone popped up.

[Megaphone] Immortal Mengmeng: Looking for a guild. I’m a Mount Putuo, maxed out cultivation skill points, my game play is okay, guilds that can give me a management position PM me.

Jing Huan was stunned. If he remembered correctly, Immortal Mengmeng should be part of Idle Pavilion, right?

He right-clicked on the other party to see her information and realized that the guild section was empty.

[Party] Long Road Ahead:
Chichi

, why did that little sister of yours quit the guild?

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: Don’t know, maybe cause Regardless removed her from being an officer?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Amazing. Actually, I’ve always been curious, although Regardless of Lovesickness has always been rather willful, Chunxiao is quite reasonable, so why would they let Immortal Mengmeng be an officer?”

Because Immortal Mengmeng had told Regardless of Lovesickness that she wanted to recruit Yearning For into the guild, so she needed to be in a position that could recruit people.

Yearning For had both strength and fame, what guild wouldn’t hope for him to join them? Even Idle Pavilion was still willing to invite him in on a palanquin with eight carriers even after the slag man incident.

This wasn’t a secret, but with the person in question here in the party, it wasn’t convenient for Love is For You to Eat to disclose it.

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: I’m not very clear about that [shuts up]

Immortal Mengmeng was a female streamer. Tens of thousands of viewers flocked to her stream every day. Although there were quite a lot of bots, she did have some fame. With this megaphone of hers, the World Channel immediately started to bustle with excitement.

[World] Love Eating Lobster: Why did Xianxian quit her guild? Isn’t Idle Pavilion pretty good?

[World] Dancing Fallen Petals: I heard that Xianxian was removed from her officer position [surprise]

[World] Give you a Ten-Mile Marriage Procession: Xianxian come to my guild, I’ll let you be the vice guild master, +++

[Megaphone] Immortal Mengmeng: Don’t ask me about why anymore, I don’t want to mention it again, it’ll make me look really stupid. I can only say that people who walk different paths can’t make plans together, so let’s just both be well
ba
. I want a guild ranked in the top 15 for this server, the rest need not M me, thanks.

It was nothing at first, but after Immortal Mengmeng said that, she really made it seem like she had been bullied.

Jing Huan looked at her megaphones, and his gaze darkened slightly.

In the beginning, Immortal Mengmeng relied on this bit of her popularity and forced his Jie to quit the game through cyber bullying. Although he had destroyed an equipment of hers already, he didn’t feel like his anger had been fully vented.

He shifted his gaze, and just as he was about to throw a blood pool at Yearning For, he saw a message pop up on the screen.

Qiufeng has added you as a friend.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Are you there?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Qiufeng: I heard about everything. I found you because I wanted to apologise.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …ha?

[Friend] Qiufeng: I’m really sorry for causing you to get hunted down. I haven’t been able to come online these past few days because I had something else going on, otherwise I would have stopped this farce.

Jing Huan seeed to sense something and clicked on the other party’s information to take a look.

Qiufeng, Warlock, title was “Idle Pavilion White Tiger Officer”.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: You are…

[Friend] Qiufeng: Oh right, I forgot to introduce myself. Hello, I’m your account’s ex-husband, the unlucky guy whose account got cleaned out.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ……hello, I’m the unlucky person who was scolded and hunted down for buying your ex-wife’s account.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 23: The more scummy a guy is, the more she likes him.

Upon seeing her reply, Qiufeng laughed out loud.

Looks like Chunxiao was right, this account had indeed changed hands. Even her manner of speaking was completely different.

[Friend] Qiufeng: I’m really sorry. My friends only got that exasperated because they felt like it was unfair to me.

[Friend] Qiufeng: How many times did you die, and how much money did you lose? I’ll compensate you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: It’s okayyy, I didn’t die that many times, and I even saved them a lot of hunting fees.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Haha, you’re very interesting. You can still laugh and talk to me like this even though you were hunted down like that.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: You’re very interesting too. You’ve been cheated out of everything, and yet you still have the courage to talk to this account.

[Friend] Qiufeng: …all right
ba
. Indeed, I have been cheated out of a lot of money. The limited edition clothes and point cards for that account were all bought by me all these years.

Jing Huan saw Lu Wenhao in Qiufeng and couldn’t help pitying him a little.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [pats shoulder] It’s okay, just learn from your mistakes. You can treat it as paying the swindler a tuition fee.

Qiufeng was stunned. He didn’t expect that this person would actually comfort him.

[Friend] Qiufeng:
Un
, I’ve already recovered.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Oh right, since you forked out so much money for this account, I’ll return you some on her behalf
ba
?

[Friend] Qiufeng: Ah?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: She left behind a lot of things in this account, and I can’t store them all. It would be a pity if I threw them all away anyway, so why don’t you take them?

…it probably wasn’t anything good though.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Okay, come to Dark Phoenix Valley.

They had just finished killing a BOSS. After the party disbanded, Jing Huan was about to fly over when he suddenly remembered something.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I can’t, come to the main city
ba
. That’s not a safe area, I’m afraid you’ll backstab me.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Hahaha, OK.

Qiufeng’s avatar was a scholar dressed in an elegant white robe with a folding fan in his hand.

When he saw the clothes Xiao Tianjing was wearing, he was even more amused. That account had so many fashionable clothes, so how did she manage to choose the ugliest one?

Before he managed to type, countless yellow characters popped up on his screen.

Xiao Tianjing has given you high-level Transport Talisman x3

Xiao Tianjing has given you Moonstone x1

Xiao Tianjing has given you Secret Key x4

……

It was all a bunch of small items that were difficult to sell off.

Qiufeng couldn’t help but laugh. Looks like this new owner was pretty honest to value these lousy items so much and even insisted on using them to “comfort” him.

Just as he was thinking about it, a grandiose sfx started flashing at the lower right corner of his game interface.

Qiufeng looked closely at it— it was the light of a divine artifact. The long sword was both pitch dark and eerie as it emitted a grandiose light sfx, and it was being grasped lightly in someone’s hand.

It was Yearning For.

He was just about to shift his gaze when the yellow characters suddenly stopped.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege! [blows a kiss]

Xiang Huaizhi stopped and tried to recall: did he prohibit her from sending this expression last time?

[Current] Yearning For:
Un
.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Where are you going~? [blinks]

[Current] Yearning For: Getting potions for the arena.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Oh, okay, go
ba
. Gege jiayou. [cheers][pumps fist]

Xiang Huaizhi was just about to leave when he saw Qiufeng, who was standing opposite Xiao Tianjing.

[Current] Yearning For: What are you doing?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, I’m throwing rubbish away. [cute]

[Current] Qiufeng: …

[Current] Yearning For: ?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: This guy here was deceived by my account’s ex-owner and is particularly pitiful, so I thought of tossing him the items that the ex-owner left behind to warn him not to be deceived again in the future.

[Current] Qiufeng: …thank you.

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow and chuckled.

This little girl was pretty good at mocking people.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege take care, Gege baibai [waves hand]

Qiufeng thought that this girl was really interesting. After she was done throwing her items, he tapped on his keyboard a few times as he was planning on saying something.

But before he finished typing, Xiao Tianjing had already patted her butt and flown away.

There was no “take care” or “baibai”, and she didn’t even leave an expression behind for him.

Too realistic.

He stuffed everything on him into his storage then sent Chunxiao a message.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Chunxiao, what's up with Xiao Tianjing and Yearning For?

[Friend] Chunxiao: …why, have you been blinded by Xiao Tianjing's dazzle too?
58

[Friend] Qiufeng: Haha, what do you mean?

[Friend] Chunxiao: Nothing. Xiao Tianjing seems to be wooing Yearning For.

[Friend] Qiufeng: I could tell, but is she nuts? She could’ve wooed anyone she wanted, but Yearning For? Isn’t he a slag guy?

[Friend] Chunxiao:
Un
, coincidentally, Xiao Tianjing loves that. The more scummy a guy is, the more she likes him.

[Friend] Qiufeng: …

——

Jing Huan didn’t know that his “special fetish” was already widely known. He got up early in the morning. Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao each sat on either side of him as they jabbered on and on nonstop into his ears, and they

were even more talkative than the old professor on stage.

“She confiscated our pot and even fined us!” Lu Wenhao said angrily, “If she had just fined us, then so be it, but she even reported our dorm number to the school, and they said that they want to criticise us in our class group chats. But we’re already this old, and yet they’re still doing stuff like this.”

“Isn’t it all your fault!” Gao Zixiang said, “I asked you to eat faster, yet you insisted on eating so slowly, so we were caught by the dorm supervisor when only the hot pot base was left. If they don’t fine you, then who should they fine?”

“You make it sound as if I’m the only one who ate, all you did was eat faster, and yet you want to throw all the blame onto me?”

Jing Huan yawned. “I’m so damn sleepy, could you guys stop nagging each other beside me? Give me some peace, treat it as I’m begging you two brothers.”

“Who’s his brother?! You don’t know this, but the two of us fought three hundred rounds in our dorm yesterday!” Lu Wenhao draped an arm around him and asked, “Hold on, what did you do last night? You’re still sleepy even though it’s just a 9am class?”

He did quests for obtaining forging materials until midnight last night, and after he was up to his neck forging for two hours, he didn’t even manage to make a single damn thing.

In NCH, if one wanted to forge weapons and equipment, the corresponding forging materials were required. Recipes could be bought from players, but there were some small materials that could only be obtained from quests. This damn setting was practically put in place to make life difficult for unlucky guys like him.

He leaned back and closed his eyes. “Nothing much, just watched movies ‘til late.”

Lu Wenhao let out a prolonged “ohhhhhhh”. “So how is it, any seeds you wanna share with your bros?”

“Don’t be so disgusting, I was watching proper movies.”

“
Ai
, Huanhuan.” Lu Wenhao scrolled through his WeChat groups. “313’s asking us to play basketball with them again, what do you think, do we go or not?”

Jing Huan opened his eyes. “When?”

“Today, at 4pm. We’ll have just finished our classes then, and it’ll be at the basketball court downstairs.”

Jing Huan pondered for a bit. He seemed to have not exercised in quite a while. Especially recently since he was always sitting in front of his computer, so he tended to feel tired easily.

“Okay, let’s play. I’ll go back at noon to get my jersey before coming back.”

In the afternoon, Xiang Huaizhi finished his classes. He had just taken a step out of his classroom when he saw three men scuttling out of the toilet beside the classroom, and they were all wearing jerseys that they had just changed into.

The guy in the middle was yanked out in a hurry by the other two before he was dressed properly, half of his shirt still stuck to his waist, revealing portion of his fair, slim waist. From the back, one could clearly see the distinct grooves on his back.

“Xiangxiang, what are you doing?” Lu Hang came out of the classroom and asked.

Xiang Huaizhi shifted his gaze. “Nothing, I’m going back.”

“Don’t
ah
, it’s not even 4pm yet, why go back so early?” Lu Hang hugged his ball. “I’m going to the basketball court, what do you think, wanna go? Although you can’t play for now, you can at least soak in the atmosphere.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the time; it was indeed still early. Besides, he hadn’t stepped into a court in a long time.

“Okay.”

The two of them went to the East basketball court, the court closest to the teaching building. They rarely came here. They only came over today because Lu Hang had arranged a match with his junior brothers.

Lu Hang ran in as soon as they arrived at the court. Xiang Huaizhi casually picked a seat and sat down.

His cell phone rang, so he picked it up and took a look.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege>.<, I have yoga class today, so I’ll be back late. If you guys wanna

do instances, you don’t need to wait for me~

Xiang:
Un
, I have something on today too.

After sending that message, Xiang Huaizhi saw the familiar yellow no.8 jersey from the corner of his eye.

It was the boy he had just seen at the entrance of his classroom. Under the sunlight, the boy’s skin appeared even paler, completely unlike the skin colour of someone who often played basketball all year round.

The boy turned around, and Xiang Huaizhi was slightly stunned.

It was the junior brother who threw his pot in the stairwell.

He had seen him at close range before; the boy had standard double eyelids, a high nose bridge, and his hair seemed especially pure black. At this moment, the corners of his mouth were slightly turned up, and no one knew what he was saying to the person beside him.

Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze followed him unconsciously. By the time he snapped out of his daze, his junior brother had already obtained more than 20 points in this small match with his friends.

There was already some sweat dripping down his forehead and onto his eyebrows. He couldn’t help yanking up his shirt to casually wipe his forehead.

Xiang Huaizhi’s line of sight fell upon his waist; the skin there was even paler than the skin revealed outside his clothes. His abdominal muscles were well-shaped in a way that wasn’t exaggerated and seemed just right.

Pretty healthy.

After evaluating him in his mind, Xiang Huaizhi turned around and focused on Lu Hang’s match.

Jing Huan hadn’t played basketball in almost a week, and he was so tired he kept gasping for breath. He went off court after playing for a short while, then took a bottle of mineral water and downed it.

“Huanhuan!” Lu Wenhao didn’t play. He lowered his voice, “Don’t you think there’s a lot of girls at the basketball court today?”

Jing Huan surveyed his surroundings. “There are quite a lot. What, did my popularity rise again?”

“Acting cool again.” Lu Wenhao scoffed at him and pointed to the side. “Didn’t you see the great Buddha sitting there?”

Jing Huan glanced sideways and saw his benefactor’s face.

“I don’t know what wind is blowing today for it to blow Xiang Huaizhi to our basketball court, it’s such a rare sight…
ai
? Huanhuan, where are you going?”

Jing Huan didn’t even look back. “Saying hello.”

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Xiang Huaizhi was about to turn around when the visitor sat next to him and kept a proper distance from him.

“Senior.” Jing Huan smiled. “We meet again.”

“
Un
.” Xiang Huaizhi was a bit surprised that he came over. “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing, I just saw you and wanted to say hello.” Jing Huan looked at his leg in secret. “Well, I heard your leg was injured. Sorry *ah*, I knocked into you so harshly last time…does it hurt anywhere?”

After hearing that Xiang Huaizhi’s leg was injured, Jing Huan had always been concerned about it. He was a big guy who weighed over a hundred pounds after all, so it must have been quite terrible for him to just fall into him like that.

Xiang Huaizhi smiled slightly. “It’s all right, I’ve almost fully recovered. You don’t need to apologise all the time.”

“That’s good then.” Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief. “Is senior here to play?”

“No, watching my friend play.” Xiang Huaizhi lifted his chin. “He’s over there.”

Jing Huan followed his line of sight; there was a tall guy whose skills were clearly a little better than the people around him, and he seemed unfamiliar too, so he could tell at a glance that he seldom came to this court.

Halfway through, Jing Huan suddenly recalled something and unlocked his phone screen to take a look, then he tapped out a row of words and quickly replied.

At the same time, Xiang Huaizhi's phone rang. Jing Huan paused and reflexively looked at the source of that sound.

Meanwhile, Xiang Huaizhi grasped his phone and watched the match seriously, not intending to look at the message.

"Huanhuan!" Close by, Gao Zixiang was calling him. "It seems like it's gonna rain soon, shall we go back earlier?"

Jing Huan looked up. The sky was dark and overcast, and it did seem like it would rain soon. He got up and said, "Then senior, I'll leave first. It's going

to rain soon, you should go back earlier too.”

“Okay.”

After the boy was quite a distance away, Xiang Huaizhi slowly unlocked his phone to read the message.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I didn’t look at my phone just now when I was in yoga class ^0^. That’s great then! We can still do instances together today.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m going back now, I’ll wait for you in the game oh~ [cupid][love]

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 24: I will always love slag men!

Lu Hang was fully concentrated on the game, so he definitely couldn’t be called away. He was only willing to leave when rain droplets started falling.

By the time they got back to the dormitory, both of them were drenched.

Lu Hang knew that he was guilty, so he dared not fight for the bathroom with Xiang Huaizhi and obediently waited outside for him to finish.

After taking a bath, Xiang Huaizhi used his towel to wipe his hair for a while before turning on his computer.

8pm. They had already missed playing in the arena. But he had already gotten quite a lot of points back recently, so it was okay even if he didn’t play once.

He glanced at his friend icon. There were no signs of activity.

A few minutes later, he opened up his friend list and confirmed that Xiao Tianjing was online.

Why was someone who usually sent him messages the second he came online suddenly quiet today?

Just as he was thinking about it, his friend icon suddenly started flickering.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Are you there? This is extremely urgent!!

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Xianxian took a group of people along with her to initiate a compulsory PK with Xiao Tianjing.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: It’s true, they’re in Black Wood Forest. Can you come over?

Jing Huan had indeed been dragged into a compulsory PK by Immortal Mengmeng. In fact, he had seen the party following close behind him the moment he had entered Black Wood Forest, but he had thought that they were just there to do quests, since…

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I just destroyed your equipment not long ago, why have you still not learnt from that experience? [doubtful]

[Friend] Immortal Mengmeng: Cut the crap, I was afk-ing then.

Jing Huan was halfway through typing when he was forced to stop to dodge a skill.

Immortal Mengmeng had come prepared this time. She had brought along two warlocks and one assassin, a very standard killing line-up.

Very soon, more and more people had gathered to spectate the show. Jing Huan found it a bit strange. Black Wood Forest wasn’t some popular map, so why would so many people gather all of a sudden?

[Current] Peachy Fate: They’re actually fighting…

[Current] Watermelon Lady: I rushed over at top speed!

[Current[Ji Xiaonian: Today, we’ll be pursuing the mistress Xiao Tianjing indefinitely. Interested players are welcome to watch at NCH stream room

8121xx. [throws flowers]

Jing Huan immediately understood— Immortal Mengmeng was streaming.

Immortal Mengmeng was standing right at the end of her party right now. After casting all the defense and continuous healing BUFFs on herself, she spoke slowly.

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: I'll see how you can escape this time. No matter how fast you Fairy Fox Caves are, can you be quicker than assassins?

He couldn't. This was Black Wood Forest, and the speed of assassins in this map was so disgusting that it was outrageous.

Jing Huan cursed inwardly.

Yearning For, what kind of shitty taste do you have?!

The warlocks kept throwing talismen at Jing Huan. Jing Huan managed to avoid them, but every time after he dodged, he would get brutally stabbed in the back by the assassin. His blood pool couldn't supply him with enough HP either, so the situation with his HP didn't seem good.

[Current] Peachy Fate: Wait, but why do I think that Xiao Tianjing's really good at maneuvering…if it were me, I would've already been sealed until I couldn't move an inch by the warlocks.

[Current] Youth Chasing the Wind: It's not 'you think', she's indeed very strong. I fought against her and Yearning For in the arena before. The DPS on my side couldn't touch her at all.

[Current] Clouds: No, but why do I find this so strange? Immortal Mengmeng claimed that she wanted to kill Xiao Tianjing with such great fanfare, yet she's only been hiding in the back without moving ever since the battle started? And even stacked so many defense attributes on herself? Emmm her equipment seems better than the little fairy fox's from any angle right? Does she need to be such a coward?

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Don’t talk so much if you don’t understand what’s going on. Watch if you want, leave if you don’t. To the one who keeps talking drivel, watch out, the next one might be you.

[Current] Clouds: How’s it any of your business? Are you Immortal Mengmeng’s secretary?

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Fuck, pay attention to what you say. I’m her friend.

Jing Huan looked at the money on him and felt his heart ache a little.

In order to get equipment, he had just bought 400 yuan worth of game coins from the marketplace. He would have to drop 200 yuan if he died.

Jing Huan had been keeping his fake persona’s life story in mind— this was worth one week of his allowance
ah

!

He must make full use of this later to demonstrate to Yearning For how miserable he is!!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Do you dare take me on alone in a 1v1?

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: It’s a problem that can be resolved with money, so why should I 1v1 you?

The crowd around them was growing, and the opinions of the players began growing more diverse as well. Some said that Jing Huan deserved it, but there were also some who said that Immortal Mengmeng was crossing the line. For a moment, the dialog boxes popping up above the players almost overshadowed this corner of the forest.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Oh.

After answering this, Jing Huan suddenly stopped running. She sat down on the spot and immediately got hit by a warlock’s Imprison Talisman.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Come
ba
, if you want to kill me then do it quick, pick up the pace.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege’s still waiting for me to do instances with him. [touches head]

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: …

He had undoubtedly poked at Immortal Mengmeng’s sore spot.

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: Do you think I’ll let you go after killing you just once?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Managing to kill me even once is because of your dog shit luck, big sis.

After the provocation, Jing Huan sighed inwardly.

He had just passed a few days in peace before it was a mess all over again. He even wondered if this account had cursed him. He used to play NCH for so many years and had never been hunted down even once.

Immortal Mengmeng didn’t talk anymore. He didn’t know what she said in a voice message, but the two assassins suddenly rushed up at the same time, seemingly intending to kill him in one strike.

Jing Huan’s heart was aching over the two hundred gold when he saw a dialog box pop up on his game interface all of a sudden.

Yearning For has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Jing Huan was stunned and reflexively clicked yes.

…when did this person come?

Players in wild PK would not be moved to a map designated for PK, so they could join a team or accept teammates at any time. When there were group scuffles, situations where teammates ran back from the rebirth checkpoint after they died to join the team and PK again often happened.

And now, he had joined Yearning For's party, meaning that the compulsory PK Immortal Mengmeng initiated with him was now also shouldered by Yearning For.

Yearning For leapt out of the crowd and landed in front of Xiao Tianjing. The weapon in his hand suddenly turned into a giant sabre that blocked in front; the hidden weapons thrown out by the assassins all struck the sabre and fell down with a
clang

.

The crowd was instantly shocked silent.

[Current] Rain: When did Yearning For come…I didn’t see him at all?!

[Current] Peachy Fate: Looks like our dialog boxes were too powerful, they even managed to cover up the light of a divine artifact.

[Current] Minminchong
ah
: What the fuck, isn’t this too exciting? Is Yearning For slapping Immortal Mengmeng’s face in public?! What a cruel man.

[Current] Even if Fate makes fool of people: He can’t help it. When your new flame and old lover fight, you’re bound to have to give up on one.

……

Jing Huan snapped out of his daze a bit. “Gege…”

“Can you seal one of the warlocks?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan instantly understood what he wanted to do. “I can.”

“I’ll break through the right side, you seal the right warlock. Beware of the assassin, don’t get killed.”

In the second that Yearning For finished talking, the two of them moved at the same time and rushed to the right together.

The warlock on the right was shocked and thought he was about to be killed.

But he wasn’t. Xiao Tianjing rushed in front of him and abruptly threw out a cobweb at him. Caught off guard, his magic was sealed off.

Yearning For changed the sabre in his hand into a long sword and *swished*
right past him, charging straight at Immortal Mengmeng, who was at the back!

No one present responded before seeing the long sword cleave past Immortal Mengmeng’s Golden Immortal Armour and hack right down on her body. After four successive strikes, the wings behind her seemed to lose their vitality as they gently trembled twice, then fell harshly to the ground along with her avatar.

System announcement: Player Immortal Mengmeng lost “Peacock Feather Spirit” because she was inadvertently killed by the other party in a compulsory PK.

Immortal Mengmeng’s hair accessory had been destroyed.

This counterattack had happened too quickly, and Immortal Mengmeng had died too suddenly as well. The battle had ended, but no one in the crowd left. Even the killer party that Immortal Mengmeng had invited stood still for a long time without saying a word.

They specialised in accepting assassination orders, and after being in business for so many years, this was the first time where not only did they fail in killing the target, but their employer ended up getting fucked instead.

Just when everyone finally snapped out of their stupors and were ready to type out their excitement, they just saw a “
swish
”, and the two people who were standing in the center had flown somewhere else long ago. Since Yearning For was around, the killer party didn’t dare chase after them.

Xiang Huaizhi brought her back to the main city.

And it was only after returning to the main city that the person in the party finally showed some signs of activity. She turned around, and her fox tail

swayed along with her movements.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: !!!!!

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelid twitched, as if he suddenly sensed something.

[Party] Yearning For: I’m leaving.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: AAAAHHH GEGE YOU’RE SO AMAZING QAQ I I I I I LOVE YOU TO DEATH! Humble me is unable to repay! So I I I can only offer myself to you in marriage!! I’ll be a
cow or horse
59
for you! I’ll wash clothes and cook for you!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: And of course, I can be your wife too! Everything is OK!

[Party] Yearning For: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: For the rest of my life! I will be infatuated with Gege! Be mad for Gege! Slam into walls with a
boom
for Gege!

Xiang Huaizhi paused while leaving. He decided to eradicate all these strange ideas of Xiao Tianjing’s while they were still in their cradles.

[Party] Yearning For: She’s killing you because of me.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Ah?

[Party] Yearning For: You should know
ba
, if it wasn’t because of me, you wouldn’t have gotten into such a mess. I

implicated you.

Xiang Huaizhi pondered for a moment, then typed.

[Party] Yearning For: I’m a slag guy.

Xiao Tianjing turned motionless in an instant, and she looked quite silly.

Did she turn dumb?

Xiang Huaizhi placed his finger tips on the keyboard, waited for a while, then typed. “So in the future—”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: So what if you’re a slag guy?

[Party] Yearning For: ?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: How good are slag men?!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Slag men can write poems for me! They can
pa pa
60
for three days straight! Warm
green teas
61
first then lolis next! 24 hours online with their gentleness! 72 hours on standby to warm your heart! Won’t check their messages while dating! Definitely won’t pester you after a break up! They’ll make brown sugar water on your periods! They’ll say good night before going to bed!

[Party] Yearning For: ……

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Oh my God! Slag men are the treasures of the world! I will always love slag men!!!

OceanofPDF.com

After sending out that message, Jing Huan quickly opened Taobao and searched for a “Venting and Stress Relief Divine Artifact”, ordered one, and confirmed his address— he did all of this in less than a minute.

Was all of that something a human would say?

Fuck his mother.

Life forced me to do this.

Yearning For forced me to do this.

I have no conscience. In order to take revenge on Yearning For, I can do anything.

Those were not my heartfelt words.

Slag men should all die.

Jing Huan muttered all this to himself in his mind several times before he calmed down and continued throwing out praises like a brainless fan.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: So Gege don’t undervalue yourself kay~[holds hands]

Yearning For stood in place for a long time without moving and didn’t say anything either.

Xiang Huaizhi almost laughed at what he had seen. This woman’s ability to lie without blinking had already reached a level where it could really be called a superpower.

And based on what she had just said, the person she should be wooing was Lu Hang instead.

After laughing silently for a while, he tapped on his keyboard: I’m not a slag guy—

He had just placed his finger on the enter key when he suddenly pulled back.

A few seconds later, he pressed the backspace key and deleted what he had just typed.

[Party] Yearning For: Okay.

Okay your ass
ah

!!!

Jing Huan got up and brewed himself a cup of tea. His mother had insisted on him bringing the tea leaves to school, saying that it was very good for reducing internal heat. He wasn’t very willing to bring it with him at first, but it really has come in handy.

When he returned, he was still in Yearning For’s team, and the two of them had been standing foolishly in place in the main city for half a day without even changing their postures.

They were standing right smack in the middle of a place where most players in the main city set up their stalls, and at that moment, those sellers actually freed up a small space for them and set up their stalls elsewhere. The two of them were very conspicuous as they stood there, as if they were exhibits on display.

And there had even been a moment when Jing Huan had doubted if they would be the male and female protagonists of the next
818
62
forum post.

Oh no, he would be a female supporting character at most.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t leave because he was PM-ing Love is For You to Eat.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Actually Xianxian didn’t used to be like that…I’ve known her for several years. Although she’s quite ostentatious, she’s not bad at heart, but after she got to know you…

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: She has already gone offline and isn’t willing to accept our calls. If possible, could you help us contact her?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: I know she’s the one at fault for this, and I’m not asking you to comfort her, I just wanted to make sure that she’s okay…

[Friend] Yearning For: Not free.

After sending that message, Xiang Huaizhi closed the dialog box.

Then he saw that the little fox beside him had stopped ‘
following
’
63
him and was currently circling his avatar.

[Party] Yearning For: Angry?

Jing Huan was stunned. He had sent a lot of expressions that Yearning For didn’t reply to, so he had thought that the other party was afk-ing.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, what?

[Party] Yearning For: About Immortal Mengmeng.

It was okay before he mentioned it, but after he said that, Jing Huan flared up.

If Yearning For hadn’t rushed over in time just now, he would really have been killed by Immortal Mengmeng, and he would have been killed in front of all the players in the server and the viewers of her stream.

Losing money was trivial, it was mainly about being humiliated.

Jing Huan would usually humour girls, but it didn’t mean that he was a doormat.

If it wasn’t because he had something else to do right now, he would have insisted on making her get rid of her internet addiction.

But in front of Yearning For, he certainly wouldn’t say that.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: How could I fuss over such things with a girl. [cute]

[Party] Yearning For: Aren’t you a girl too?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …what I meant was, we’re all female compatriots, so why should women make things difficult for other women? Besides, I’ve never been the type to bear a grudge [touches head]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: love&peace~

A 7
chi
man like him was forced to become a two-faced cute baby.

Sigh.

Life wasn’t easy, Jingjing sighed.

[Party] Yearning For: [little rabbit nods]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise] Gege!

[Party] Yearning For: ?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: You sent me an expression! That’s your first time sending me an expression!!!

[Party] Yearning For: [wipes sweat]

[Party] Yearning For: You haven’t been to the arena lately?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: I haven’t, I have too many points so I’m always getting matched up with big shots. [tragedy]

Jing Huan thought that Yearning For wanted to take him to the arena again, but who would’ve known that his next sentence would be—

[Party] Yearning For:
Un
, then all the best.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: …okayyy.

[Party] Yearning For: I’m going to do my dailies. If she initiates a compulsory PK with you again, just call me on WeChat.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Okay, will Gege come save me again? [shy]

[Party] Yearning For: I’ll come.

Jing Huan was slightly stunned. He had just wanted to be a little flirty, but he didn’t expect Yearning For to actually agree.

After sending that out, Xiang Huaizhi disbanded the party and flew out of the main city to do his dailies that he hadn’t finished yet.

“What the fuck!!” Someone cursed loudly behind him. Lu Hang asked, “Xiangxiang! Xiao Tianjing was forced into a PK by your ex-girlfriend?!”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even turn back. “I don’t have an ex-girlfriend.”

“And you even went to save her…” He didn’t know who Lu Hang was chatting with about what had happened just now. Lu Hang’s eyes widened. “You killed Immortal Mengmeng?! And she even lost an equipment, that’s really unlucky…wait no, why didn’t you call me along for something like this?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “I’m enough alone, why call you? To be a cheerleader?”

“Fuck, that’s not what you said when you took the Fairy Fox Cave to play in the arena.” Lu Hang said, “I’m at least the number one warlock in the server. If I had been present, the three of us would’ve been able to get rid of their entire team! Especially those two assassins— they’re specially trained to kill people, their equipment attributes all focus on damage, so they’re really fragile. After I get their warlocks under control, you just need to stab those two assassins twice, and they’d probably fall to the ground on the spot.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Cherish your spot as the number one warlock *ba*.”

Lu Hang was in the middle of fantasising enthusiastically, and after he heard that, he asked, “What do you mean?”

“Qiufeng’s back. His cultivation points seem to only be lower than yours by 20,000?” Xiang Huaizhi slowed his words down, “And he’s only a bit

behind in terms of arena points too…”

As soon as Lu Hang heard that, he immediately opened the ranking list to check. “Crap crap crap, no wait, didn’t he go abroad to relax? Why have his cultivation points been on the rise?!”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Their guild has a regular booster with an office. Their office is built right next to Regardless of Lovesickness’ house. Although they can’t PK, they’re really quick at increasing cultivation points.” When Idle Pavilion tried to recruit him a few years ago, they had told him all this.

“Their office is right next door to their guild master’s house? That’s pretty good. If only you had been in Idle Pavilion, at least you wouldn’t be like now where you can’t even find the person you want to settle your debts with…”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “Said enough?”

“…OK, I’ll shut up.” Lu Hang made a zipping gesture.

He still had morning classes the next day. After fighting in the arena, Xiang Huaizhi moved his character to Fairyland and got ready to go to bed.

His phone suddenly rang. He picked it up to take a look— Lu Hang had created a WeChat group that only had three people inside.

He looked at the members of the group. “Are you too idle?”

Lu Hang, “
Aiya
, wouldn’t this be more convenient for us to do instances together in the future?”

The group was completely empty since no one had spoken yet. Xiang Huaizhi tapped on Xiao Tianjing from the member list and looked at her Moments.

This was his first time looking at Xiao Tianjing’s Moments.

Xiao Tianjing’s WeChat profile and Moments background were both pink, which made his vision blur a little. Her Moments only showed content for the past month, and there were only two uploads in her Moments.

The rain is so heavy, luckily I came back early~[picture]

It was a photo taken of a window with rain droplets trickling down it; the angle was just right, and it looked very artistic.

The second upload only had a picture and no caption.

Sudoku, filled with pink dolls in every single square.

He didn’t know why, but he always felt that this hue didn’t fit Xiao Tianjing, yet Xiao Tianjing truly was a very coy girl who liked acting cute.

Misperception?

With that in mind, he closed Xiao Tianjing’s Moments and planned to go watch a match when he saw Xiao Tianjing’s WeChat number from the corner of his eye.

Kobe824.

Kobe, no. 8, no.24 jersey?

That junior brother’s figure inexplicably surfaced in his mind; fair and skinny, liked to smile, wore a yellow no.8 jersey.

But would a girl like Xiao Tianjing actually like basketball and Kobe?

That idea only survived in his mind for three seconds before it was quickly erased by him.

Just thinking about it, it was completely impossible. It should just be a coincidence.

——

After classes ended that day, Jing Huan, Lu Wenhao, and the others went out to eat. They went to a restaurant that sold northeast cuisine. Lu Wenhao was from the northeast, and he liked eating stewed food.

“
Ai
, if only we still had our pot. I kinda want to eat coconut chicken soup.” Gao Zixiang propped his chin on his hand. “After I graduate, I must open up a stall near the school to sell coconut chicken, it’ll definitely flourish!”

“Only you’re used to eating something like that.” Lu Wenhao said.

“Bullshit, Huanhuan likes it too.” Gao Zixiang retorted.

Speaking of this, Lu Wenhao recalled something. “Oh right Huanhuan, what did you mean by that? Why did you steal my photo?”

When it rained a few days ago, he took a picture of his window and uploaded it to his Moments. Just when he was happily checking to see how many people had liked it, he was struck dumb when he refreshed— Jing Huan had stolen his photo and had even added a row of text to it by himself.

“…and you even used a tilde, isn’t that too girly?”

Jing Huan, “I don’t take photos as well as you do.”

Despite Lu Wenhao being a burly northeast guy, he was really fastidious when it came to taking photos. He often knelt down on both knees just to find a good angle. “Also, how are tildes girly? When you chatted with your

ex-boyfriend, didn’t you often use tildes?”

“…if you had just stolen my photo, then so be it, but now you’re also attacking me?” Lu Wenhao felt hurt.

“Borrowing it temporarily, I’ll delete it after I’m done using it.” Jing Huan jerked his chin at the dishes. “Aren’t I treating you to a meal as thanks?”

Lu Wenhao waved his little fat hand, “Lady boss! Menu please! We’d like to order more!”

Jing Huan laughed, and his gaze shifted to Gao Zixiang. “What are you doing? You keep looking at your phone while eating.”

Gao Zixiang sighed. “They’re allocating people to groups for the guild instance in our group chat. There are so many people in the guild that there are quite a few who have some private enmities, so it’s not easy to divide the guild into groups. They’ve been quarrelling for half the day.”

Jing Huan drank a sip of water. “Guild instance?”

“Yeah.” Gao Zixiang didn’t even look up. “Oh, you don’t know yet. The NCH official website released the maintenance content for next week today, and they’re launching several new guild instances. There’s a 5-man instance and a 20-man instance, and we can only do them with our guild members. They give out a lot of experience, and the rewards aren’t bad either. Most importantly, they will even drop forging materials, so it can be considered the second channel for obtaining forging materials.”

Jing Huan lacked forging materials the most, so he was elated when he first heard the news, then he immediately wilted— he didn’t have a guild.

And for his Xiao Tianjing character, don’t mention joining any guilds, it would be enough if he just didn’t get hunted down.

He was trying to think of a plan when his phone suddenly rang— it was the three-person group chat.

Xiao Lu Xiao Lu never get lost: @Xiao Jing
ya
Jingjing when will you be back today?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah, soon, I'll go back right after eating.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Why? In a hurry to do instances?

Xiao Lu Xiao Lu never get lost: No, just asking, there's no hurry. I'm still reading the official introduction of guild instances, take your time to eat
ah
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [nods obediently]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Are there any guild requirements for this new instance? I want to find a guild to do them with too. [wipes tears]

Xiao Lu Xiao Lu never get lost: What are you saying, you'll be with us
ah
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I'm too noob, I'll drag you guys down
ba
…Xiang Gege's willing to bring me?

Xiao Lu Xiao Lu never get lost: Your Xiang Gege

Xiao Lu Xiao Lu never get lost: [picture]

Jing Huan tapped on the picture.

[Megaphone] Yearning For: Looking for a guild to do guild instances with, no requirements except that the guild must be at the max level, three people, sects are Mount Qiya, Warlock, Fairy Fox Cave. The three of us are a team, we won’t be separated, PM me if there are openings.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 26: This slag man! Is starting to unleash his charm!

Jing Huan had not expected that Yearning For would actually bring him along.

Although Yearning For’s reputation had been damaged quite a bit, he was still strong; the various major guilds might not solicit him as enthusiastically as before, but they would still really want him to join.

He even suspected that Yearning For’s game PM inbox would explode.

Jing Huan snapped out of his daze and opened up the expressions list, wanting to act cute. After seeing the mass of hilarious NBA stars’ expressions that he had saved, he gave up.

He elbowed Lu Wenhao. “Hao’er.”

Lu Wenhao turned his head around. “What?”

“Send me some of those cute expressions you have in your WeChat.”

Lu Wenhao tossed him a strange look. “What do you want those for?”

Before Jing Huan could explain, Lu Wenhao raised his voice to say, “OHHH— Huanhuan! You’re wooing a girl, right?!”

Jing Huan, “…”

His voice wasn’t soft, and most of the people in the restaurant had turned around to look at them. Gao Zixiang was also stunned when he heard them, and he immediately put his phone down. “What? Who’s wooing a girl? Which girl?”

“You stole my picture
and
posted a picture of dolls, say it, are you wooing a 2D sister who really likes pink?” Lu Wenhao asked.

Gao Zixiang, “Seriously? You like that type?”

Jing Huan had still been struggling with how to deceive these two, yet they delivered an excuse for him right to his doorstep.

“Yeah.” Jing Huan said all proper, “But that sister doesn’t like me, so can’t you see I’m trying to think up a plan. All right, cut the crap, hurry and send your expression packages to me. If I reply this slowly to her, how could it still be called wooing?”

“Oh, ok ok ok.” Lu Wenhao quickly opened his WeChat to empty his pockets in assistance.

Jing Huan saved all of the images, then picked a picture of two kittens hugging each other to send to the group chat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Picture] @Xiang

For the time being, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t have the time to see this very carefully selected expression.

As soon as his megaphone was sent out, his game interface instantly blew up with friend requests. In less than half a minute, he had received more than 40 messages.

The Illusion server had been running for several years, so there were a ton of guilds with maxed out levels in the server. The differences between guilds at this point only lay in the strength of its members and the number of potion fields they all had.

At the same time, the World Channel had blown up as well.

[World] Continue to Add Money: God Xiang’s actually looking for a guild? [horrified]

[World] Wait for Wind to Come: Duh. Guild instances are launching, so the great God will certainly want to do them too.

[World] Luo Xiaoluo: Why is he a great God now? Did you forget what he just did recently? Yet you’re still licking his feet?

[World] Little Handsome: Two-timing doesn’t stop him from being OP *ah*. Besides, Immortal Mengmeng clearly isn’t anything good either.

[World] Pudding: Hold on…shouldn’t the Fairy Fox Cave be the focus? It couldn’t be *that* Fairy Fox Cave *ba*…

[World] Wait for Wind to Come: I think it’s that Fairy Fox Cave too!

[World] Is Gege Big: It surely is, do you even need to guess that?

The players had started playing a puzzle game through their tacit mutual understanding of the situation.

“Aren’t these people too funny?” Lu Hang enjoyed spectating the show very much. “Xiao Jingjing’s pretty good *ah*, she just bought her account recently, yet the entire server knows her name already. Amazing.”

Xiang Huaizhi ignored him and didn’t bother to look at the World Channel either. He opened up his messages and patiently read through every one of them, then gave each of them a reply.

Since all the guilds that had messaged him were at the maximum level, what he wanted to see were the conditions offered by each of the guilds.

[Private Message] May You be Happy: Is God Xiang there? Wanna consider joining our South Side of Painting Pavilion? You can pick anything you want from our guild's three potion fields as you please, and we'll open up the potion refinery room for you every day too.

[Private Message] Big Bro Meteor: God Xiang, come to our Shatter the Sky. Whatever South Side of Painting Pavilion offers you, we'll give you 10% more.

[Private Message] May You be Happy: God Xiang, is that stupid Shatter the Sky guild PM-ing you too? Let me tell you this, their guild is especially slow in opening up their potion fields, and there's a ton of daily internal strife in their guild too. They've caused a ruckus in the forum quite a few times, you mustn't go over to their side!

[Private Message] Big Bro Meteor: Oh right, God Xiang let me remind you this, the South Side of Painting Pavilion guild isn't reliable. They're always relying on insidious moves in guild battles, and they're the public enemy of all guilds in the server, so it's best if you don't go to that guild.

Xiang Huaizhi knew of both guilds. They set each other as
hostile
64
guild factions everyday and fought each other once every two to three days, so forget it.

He continued scrolling down and finally picked one that didn’t seem bad. The guild’s name was “No.1 in the World”, and it was also considered a huge guild. Although their conditions weren’t as good as the previous two, they were peaceful and didn’t cause trouble.

Love&peace.

When he thought of what Xiao Tianjing had said the other day, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and he was ready to talk specific details with this guildmaster.

[Private Message] Qiufeng; Are you there?

[Private Message] Yearning For: No.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Would you consider joining Idle Pavilion?

Both of their messages were sent out almost at the same time.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: …[haha] Brother, at least let me finish talking before rejecting me
ma
.

[Private Message] Yearning For:
Un
.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Three potion fields, the potion refinery room will be open everyday, and an Elite position.

[Private Message] Yearning For: Won’t consider.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Can I ask the reason?

[Private Message] Yearning For: The conditions offered aren’t the best.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Then we can continue discussing it.

[Private Message] Yearning For: You guys have some grudges with the Fairy Fox Cave in my team.

So that was the real reason. Qiufeng had guessed it long ago. He only decided to contact Yearning For after talking it out with Chunxiao.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: What happened in the past was all just a misunderstanding; I've already explained it properly to our guild members. I guarantee that this won't happen again.

[Private Message] Yearning For: Never mind.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Don't
ah
. I'll just speak frankly: we want you because we want to get the first clear for this instance.

At the same time that the official site launched the instance introduction, information on the corresponding rewards for clearing the instance had also been released below it. One of them was "Guild instances will be released at different intervals. The guild that obtains the first clear for instances in a server will obtain 50 honour points, five community maintenance points, +20% rate of expansion for potion fields for three months, and other such rewards. The party that obtains the first clear will have a 100% chance of obtaining high-level materials as rewards."

With these guild attributes, coupled with the distance in rankings that had already been pulled apart beforehand, Idle Pavilion would be able to maintain a stable first place in the guild ranking list even if they didn’t do guild quests for a whole year afterwards.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: If you go to other guilds, you’ll definitely have to hand the high-level material rewards over to them, but our guild won’t enforce that. Everyone will roll the dice, and you guys will be able to get it if you win the roll. Your party’s warlock should be preparing to forge a divine artifact
ba
? Then he must really need high-level materials.

[Private Message] Qiufeng: Don’t worry too much either. Xiao Tianjing’s so cute, she definitely won’t bear a grudge.

She doesn’t.

But after being hunted down for so long, she must have worked up a bit of a temper.

Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to reject this proposal, but after hearing Qiufeng talk about deciding who the high-level materials would belong to by rolling dice, he stopped typing.

He didn’t lack that bit of high-level materials. He’d definitely be able to get them by doing more quests, but his teammates may want them.

So he opened up his WeChat, and after indifferently glancing through the past chat records, he screenshotted his conversation with Qiufeng and sent it over.

Jing Huan was on his way back home. When he saw the picture, he couldn’t help but stop.

Lu Wenhao urged him, “Whatcha doing Huanhuan! Hurry up, I need to go back and wash my clothes ASAP!”

Jing Huan, “Oh…coming.”

He opened up the keyboard for his phone, but after his fingers hovered above it for half a day, he still couldn’t type a single sentence out.

He really wanted to transmigrate to the past and beat his past self to death. It was all going well, so why did he just
have
to establish himself as a character that doesn’t bear any personal grudges?!

By joining Idle Pavilion, wasn’t that equivalent to letting a lamb jump into a pack of wolves by itself?! Idle Pavilion said that they wouldn’t kill him now, but what about in the future? If that Regardless of Lovesickness went nuts one day and said that he’s seducing her girlfriend again, then wouldn’t she push him down in the guild scene and hit him?

Xiao Jing
ya
: [trembles]

Xiao Jing
ya
: …will they really not kill me? I’m still scared,

yingyingying
QAQ

He was already acting this pitiful, so Yearning For should understand
ba
?

Little Road Little Road Certainly wouldn’t get : Don’t be afraid! Lu Gege will protect you! With us two around, they definitely won’t dare to kill you.

Little Road Little Road Certainly wouldn’t get Lost: Or do you hate Chunxiao and the rest of them, so you don’t want to be in the same guild as them?

Xiao Jing
ya
: …how could I hate them.

Xiao Jing
ya

: I don’t bear any grudges, I’m just a little scared.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [aggrieved][aggrieved][aggrieved]

Xiang: Got it.

Got it? What did you get?

Jing Huan wanted to ask some more, but Lu Wenhao urged him to go again. He hesitated a little before putting his phone back in his pocket, deciding to consider how to reject this idea after getting home.

When he got home, he turned on his computer and quickly started up the game.

Right after he entered the game, a guild invitation popped up on his screen.

Your friend Yearning For has invited you to join the guild “Idle Pavilion”. Agree, Reject.

“…” Jing Huan, looking like there was nothing left to live for, clicked ‘agree’.

Guild notice: Welcome Xiao Tianjing in joining Idle Pavilion guild!

Today, the chat channel of Idle Pavilion was completely desolate. Ever since Yearning For and Long Road Ahead had entered the guild, barely anyone popped up, and the rare few that spoke up were the game merchants who were collecting items in the chat channel.

After Xiao Tianjing joined the guild, even the merchants stopped talking.

Jing Huan PM-ed Yearning For. The other party didn’t reply, and his coordinates remained in the same spot as well, so he was probably busy and afk-ing.

He had finished his dailies for the day before leaving his house, so Jing Huan decided that he might as well fly over to the place that Yearning For was afk-ing at and circle around him idly.

Just as he was about to go find a movie to watch, a new message finally popped up in the guild channel.

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Omg, my friend sent me a screenshot at midnight. Yearning For actually announced that he was looking for a guild in a megaphone! Did you guys see it?

[Guild] Peachy Fate: …Rere, you just came online?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Yeah, I just got home. Peachy, did you see the megaphone?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Hold on, let me continue first! Yearning For even insisted on bringing a Fairy Fox Cave along into the guild! And he said that they wouldn’t split up! I dare bet that that Fairy Fox Cave must be Xiao Tianjing!

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: There’s definitely something going on between the two of them right?!

[Guild] Peachy Fate: …

[Guild] The Wind is Freer than Me: …

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: ?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: What’s wrong with you guys? Why is the guild channel so empty today? Where did everyone go?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Oh right, which guild did Yearning For join in the end?

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: Who knows, that’ll depend on which guild offered the best conditions [cute]~

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Hehe, to be honest, I added Yearning For as a friend. I’ll go see which guild he’s in now.

For two minutes after that, Don’t Ask when I’ll Return didn’t reappear.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: @Don’t Ask when I’ll Return have you seen it? Where did Yearning For go?

Xiang Huaizhi came back after making a call and just so happened to see that sentence.

He was too lazy to read the earlier records and answered in passing.

[Guild] Yearning For: Here.

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: …

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: I [kneel and kowtow] …I’m sorry, I might have been blind just now…

[Guild] Peachy Fate: [thumbs up] Awesome.

[Guild] You’re sick and I have the medicine: Ah Re, you really are a talent.

[Guild] Listen to the Rain: I laughed so hard the neighbouring auntie came over to knock on my door to warn me that chickens aren’t allowed in my apartment building.

The guild channel instantly revitalized. Jing Huan laughed for quite a while too, and just as he wanted to continue typing, he was interrupted by the megaphone that suddenly popped up in the lower left corner of his screen.

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: Sorry for disturbing everyone, but there’s something I want to clarify. Previously, there were some misunderstandings between Idle Pavilion and Xiao Tianjing that led to the two parties falling out. After verification, “Xiao Tianjing”, that is, “Don’t Frown”’s account has indeed changed hands. When I said that I only “see the account and not the person” before, I just said that in the spur of the moment, I wasn’t really trying to be unreasonable.

I apologise for all the trouble this has brought Xiao Tianjing recently, and I’m willing to compensate her for her losses from her deaths. I’d also like to sincerely welcome Xiao Tianjing, Yearning For, and Long Road Ahead in joining our Idle Pavilion. I hope that all of us can work together to build a

better guild.

After Jing Huan read this, he was thoroughly stunned.

…what was going on?

He had a vague idea in his mind. He immediately opened up his chat box with Yearning For and sent out a few question marks in succession without even caring about acting cute.

[Friend] Yearning For: Saw the megaphone?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …
un
, but why?

[Friend] Yearning For: Our condition for joining the guild.

[Friend] Yearning For: Still feel wronged?

Jing Huan was baffled. When did he say that he felt wronged?

He opened up his WeChat and realised that previously, he had sent out three aggrieved expressions in the group chat in succession.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …I don’t feel wronged anymore.

[Friend] Yearning For: Good.

Jing Huan’s finger was placed on his keyboard as he stared at the word “good”, and only snapped out of it after half a day.

He quickly leaned back and with his palm on his chest, he felt his slightly quickened heartbeat while sounding an alarm in his brain—

It’s coming!

This slag man! Is starting to unleash his charm!

The author has something to say:

Fortunately you’re a guy, or else you would have fallen for his trap.

——

Zryuu: Hey guys~ I can’t guarantee daily updates anymore cause 1. fingers are feeling better but still kinda shitty, and 2. I’ve been busyyyy with other things):

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 27: You’re a good guy I don’t deserve, hope you find another one who serves.

Jing Huan downed a mouthful of water and waved away all those strange feelings. He flew to the guild’s portal, ready to go back inside his new guild to take a look.

He had just been transported inside the guild when he saw a white snake lady beside him who was lazily lying on a brown wooden chair. She gently shook the cattail fan in her hand, her white snake tail drooping leisurely over the ground— it was the most expensive guild cart driver.

The guild scene was beautifully designed— there were waterfalls, rainbows, ancient pavilions, and other such large props. It wasn’t any worse off than the divine lands designed for couples in the game. Truly, only attentive girls would be able to design scenes this beautiful.

He suddenly recalled his guild in his old server; his guild master was an uncouth fellow, and their guild scene was a huge, empty space.

Aside from potion fields, there was nothing else in it.

Since it was rare for him to see such a beautiful scene, Jing Huan pondered for a bit and decided not to use the cart driver. He planned to walk around on foot to explore his surroundings, but after taking just two steps, another person appeared beside him— black clothes, red hair, and a shimmering, pitch black long sword held in his hand. MdOFdR

The little fairy fox stopped at once.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege~~ [excited]

At the same time he sent this sentence out, Yearning For vanished with a “*whoosh*”— he should have left through the portal with the cart driver. Only Jing Huan remained, standing foolishly at the spot with the cordial greeting still hanging overhead. It made him look absolutely dumb.

…asshole, he’s so rude.

Jing Huan couldn’t help but knock out two expressions on the interface.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [scorn][spits]

At the same time his two expressions appeared, the black robed man left and returned, reappearing beside the cart driver.

Xiang Huaizhi had come in to refine potions, and he had been talking to Lu Hang just now, so he hadn’t really been paying attention to the game. Coupled with how quickly his hands moved, by the time he reacted, he was already in the potion refinery room.

After recalling the figure he saw just now, he hesitated a little before teleporting back.

He squinted a little and saw those two crude expressions hover over Xiao Tianjing’s head for seven seconds before they gradually turned translucent

and disappeared.

[Current] Yearning For: ?

Xiao Tianjing was silent for ten seconds.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [scorn] I was scorning myself. Gege, why did you come back!

[Current] Yearning For: Why were you scorning yourself?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [spits] My appearance must be too ordinary, and my attire too ugly that Gege didn’t notice me before flying away.

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I’m so useless! [slaps]

Jing Huan numbly typed as he insulted himself.

[Current] Yearning For: … I was the one who flew away too quickly, what are you doing here.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: This guild’s scenery is too pretty, I wanted to take a casual stroll. [cute]

Xiang Huaizhi replied with an “
un
” and was preparing to fly away again.

Xiao Tianjing has invited you to join their party. Yes, No.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, wanna look around together?

Xiang Huaizhi had played NCH for so many years but had seldom spent time admiring the in-game scenery. Actually, NCH was originally famous for its excellent game art and beautiful ancient style designs. Two years ago, the game producers had even released an animation that received a lot of views.

However, he just wasn’t interested. He preferred the PK system in NCH instead.

Lu Hang was chatting with other people in the guild channel. He had always been a sociable person, so he could talk with people anywhere he went.

Halfway through chatting, he suddenly remembered something and looked up to ask a question, only to see that Xiang Huaizhi had already gone to bed with his laptop.

Xiang Huaizhi sat cross-legged, his back leaning against the wall as he stared at the laptop on his legs. He had his earphones in and a dull gaze across his face.

“Xiangxiang.”

“Old Xiang.”

“Xiang Huaizhi!”

Lu Hang called out thrice before Xiang Huaizhi looked up. “Calling for a soul?”

“Who asked you to keep ignoring me… oh right, won’t there be a four-day holiday next month? Wanna go out and have fun for two days?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Talk about it next time *ba*.”

“Then remember to decide earlier ‘kay, if we’re too late, we won’t even be able to book tickets.” Lu Hang said, “Where are you? Come over and help me with a quest, this damn quest needs two people to trigger the battle.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the little fairy fox hopping around beside him. “I’m busy, just grab some random passer-by to help you.”

Lu Hang was stunned. “What are you busy with?”

“Refining potions.”

Lu Hang uttered an “oh”. “Okay then.”

Jing Huan took Yearning For around as they wandered left and right. When he came to a stream, he stopped.

“Wah, Gege, look at this stream.” The little fairy fox squatted down. “There are so many fish!”

[Party] Yearning For:
Un
, I see them.

Jing Huan asked from the bottom of his heart, “This is really amazing. Just how much money does it cost to design such a huge scene?”

[Party] Yearning For: A few thousand dollars.

Jing Huan sighed. “Guild master is really rich, no wonder she could bear to offer so much money to hunt me down.”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t tell if she was praising her or grumbling for a moment.

He hesitated for a bit, then typed.

[Party] Yearning For: Sorry.

Jing Huan was stunned. “What’s wrong? Why did you suddenly apologise…”

[Party] Yearning For: For mistaking you for a swindler.

“It’s okay~ if it were me, I wouldn’t have believed myself then either.” Jing Huan paused. “Gege, you can’t talk?”

[Party] Yearning For:
Un
, my dorm mate is in.

“Oh.”

Jing Huan sat down, feeling bored. He did plan on admiring the scenery, but he had only intended to take a look or two and not actually walk around the entire place.

He thought about it for a bit before suddenly saying, “Gege, can I ask you something?”

[Party] Yearning For: What is it?

“About you and Immortal Mengmeng…” Jing Huan licked his lips. “What’s your relationship with her? Why did she suddenly hunt me down?”

[Party] Yearning For: We have no relationship.

Jing Huan waited quietly for a while but didn’t receive a second sentence of an explanation.

That’s it?

He grit his teeth, then asked, “I heard others say that there was someone called Ran Xin too… what’s the deal with that?”

[Party] Yearning For: Don’t know her.

Your grandfather!

% ……%# !!

Asshole! Count your lucky stars that you're still in the game right now! If you were by my side, I'd change my surname to yours if I didn't immediately beat you down!

Jing Huan had nowhere to vent his anger and after stifling it for a moment, he suddenly made his character stand up and used a "throw oneself at another person's arms" action towards Yearning For.

Little Fairy Fox threw her whip aside and threw herself at the man. Because of angling himself just right, he landed square in Yearning For's embrace.

Jing Huan used this action over and over again, chanting silently in his heart— I'll pummel you to death! Kick your crotch! Snap your leg! Hammer your head! Pull your hair!

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t expect her to be so open and forgot to dodge for a moment. The two of them stood face to face like that and repeated this intimate action over and over again.

Until a white robe scholar appeared at the bottom right corner of the screen.

[Current] Qiufeng: …

[Current] Qiufeng: [shuts up]

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise]

[Current] Qiufeng: Well um, I’m just passing by. Are you two…

Both of them spoke at the same time.

[Current] Yearning For: No.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Improving our relationship *^0^*

[Current] Qiufeng: I’m jealous now. I’ll leave, won’t disturb you two.

The little fairy fox finally stopped her action of throwing herself into Yearning For’s arms and waved at him.

Qiufeng looked at this familiar character acting cute towards someone else and couldn’t explain what he was feeling for a moment. He shifted his gaze, took a screenshot, and sent the picture to the guild’s WeChat group.

Qiufeng: [picture] From now on, whoever wants to go on dates in the guild scene will be charged an admission fee! 20 gold each time! We'll use it to buy dog food for all the singles in the guild!

Peachy Fate: I wholeheartedly agree!

Big Dream: I agree too!!

Regardless of Lovesickness: ?

Qiufeng: Of course, our guild master and vice guild master are excluded. But speaking of this, why haven't the two of them entered the WeChat group yet?

Chunxiao: Yearning For said that they'll enter later.

Qiufeng: OK.

Lu Hang had been in the WeChat group for awhile now. He sent out an “agree” first before slowly scrolling up to see the picture Qiufeng sent.

Two people were stuck close together in the picture, and why did they look so familiar?

“…fuck? Old Xiang?” Lu Hang turned his laptop screen over and questioned Xiang Huaizhi, who was on the opposite bed, “This is the ‘refining potions’ you were talking about?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked up to take a look and calmly said, “After refining potions, we were just looking around. Any problem with that?”

Lu Hang, “… no problem. But are you guys done walking around? Had enough of hugging? It’s about time to do instances.”

Xiang Huaizhi uttered an “
un
”. “I’ll ask her.”

[Party] Yearning For: Done admiring the scenery?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [little rabbit nods]

[Party] Yearning For: Make me the party leader, time to do instances.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Okay.

In the past, the character Yearning For had a fixed party for quests, and the party leader of that fixed party had been that swindler booster. After the booster went on the run, the party naturally disbanded.

The three of them gathered at the main city. Lu Hang had called over Love is For You to Eat, but they still needed one more person.

[Guild] Long Road Ahead: Anyone want to come for the Wreck Havoc in the Heavenly Palace instance? Q1!

[Guild] Qiufeng: I'll go, where?

[Guild] Long Road Ahead: Main city.

Qiufeng soon joined their party. After a few simple greetings, they started the instance.

After chatting a little about his older sister with Yearning For, Jing Huan's mood was much worse now, and he didn't feel like acting cute or obedient anymore. After entering the instance, he didn't say a single word.

But Lu Hang didn’t intend to spare them.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing, are you there?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Yep.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: You just went to admire the scenery with Xiangxiang?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0
un
, how did you know?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: It was sent to the guild’s WeChat group.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Oh oh.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: What is it? Not in a good mood tonight?

Ordinarily, she should have sent out a whole package of shy expressions by now, right?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Nope, I’m watching a drama.

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Okay then. This instance isn’t difficult, keep watching
ba
, you can just switch to autopilot.

Jing Huan was about to start another game to pass the time when he saw a message pop up on the chat channel.

[Party] Qiufeng: When did you guys get married?

[Party] Yearning For: ?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: ??

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise] Who?

[Party] Qiufeng: You and Yearning For.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: We aren’t getting married…

[Party] Qiufeng: [doubtful] Then just now, the two of you were?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [shuts up] We were just casually looking around, how could Gege marry me.

Jing Huan typed: Although I really want to, Gege seems like he doesn’t like me that much yet—

[Party] Qiufeng: Oh [haha], that means I still have a chance?

[Party] Yearning For: ?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: ??

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Wait no, bro, what do you mean by that? What chance? [surprise]

[Party] Qiufeng: The chance to woo Xiao Tianjing
ah

.

The party channel immediately fell silent.

Xiang Huaizhi typed a question mark and was about to send it out, but after thinking about it, he deleted it.

He looked at the little fairy fox next to him. The little fairy fox didn’t move for half a day either, evidently having gotten a fright.

[Party] Qiufeng: Haha, why did you all stop talking?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t think I know you…

[Party] Qiufeng: That’s too hurtful, we’ve clearly spoken a few times. [aggrieved]

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: ? But we weren’t chatting away especially happily *ba*
.

[Party] Qiufeng: No *ah*
, I think you’re very cute.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: … you have no PTSD towards this character of mine?

[Party] Qiufeng: She’s her, and you’re you. Also, we’ve just gotten to know each other, and we’re in the same guild too, so we still have a lot of time in the future to get to know each other *ma*
.

Jing Huan took a deep breath.

Qiufeng looked at the back figure of the little fairy fox and just looking at her like that was very interesting to him.

He laughed and was about to tease her again.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: You’re a good guy I don’t deserve, hope you find another one who serves.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 28: If that really won’t do, we can get married first and fall in love later instead.

Lu Hang laughed so hard his bed was shaking.

“Fuck, this Xiao Jingjing is truly something. I give it up to her, I really give it up to her… If Qiufeng is a good guy she doesn’t deserve, then what does she mean by wooing you?” Lu Hang was stirring up trouble on purpose. “Xiangxiang, do you feel like you’ve been dissed?”

After he spoke, he looked up as he wanted to see Xiang Huaizhi’s reaction.

Only to see that Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t annoyed in the slightest. His eyelashes dipped, and one corner of his mouth lifted slightly. “A little.”

On the other side, Qiufeng was stunned first before he laughed out loud.

Originally, he had just wanted to play a joke on Xiao Tianjing, but his interest was really piqued now.

[Party] Qiufeng: I can play any character you choose, add me as a friend, and you won’t lose.

Jing Huan, “…”

Fuck, he just met his match!

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: A good friend to you is all I can be, my heart is elsewhere so don’t chase me.

After sending this sentence out, Jing Huan moved his fingers and added Qiufeng as a friend.

“These two really have a way of talking.” Seeing as how they suddenly fell silent, Lu Hang asked, “Why aren’t they talking anymore? Don’t tell me they’re PM-ing each other after adding each other as friends?”

Qiufeng had indeed sent Jing Huan an expression through PM, but Jing Huan didn’t reply to him. He wasn’t talking because he had gone off to reply to his class’ group chat.

His friend icon lit up. He thought that it was Qiufeng as he casually clicked on it.

[Friend] Yearning For: I’ll add you to the guild group?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Are you in it?

[Friend] Yearning For: I am.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ^^ Then I want in!

His WeChat vibrated, and a new group chat popped up.

Xiang has invited Xiao Jing
ya
to a group chat.

There were 169 people in the group chat. Jing Huan changed the notes for the group before switching back; the screen was already crammed with messages, and they were all messages welcoming him and Yearning For.

Yearning For didn’t say anything. Jing Huan pondered for a bit before deciding that he should say hello.

Xiao Tianjing: Hello everyone [extends claws]~

Peachy Fate: Hallo

Qiufeng: @Xiao Tianjing why didn’t you reply to my PM [aggrieved]

Jing Huan thought, what other reason could it be? Of course it’s ‘cause I don’t wanna reply to you.

It was tiring enough for him to act like a woman every day, how could he have the spare energy to deal with a suitor?

I’m a catfisher, I have no feelings.

With that in mind, he held his phone as he wondered about how to gently get this guy to leave him alone.

Everyone in the group chat was puzzled for a while— hasn’t Xiao Tianjing confessed to Yearning For in public? Why are their officer’s words so

flirtatious?

Only Don’t Ask when I’ll Return didn’t think much of it and specifically popped up to tease.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Officer, you’re not being proper *ha*.

Qiufeng: How am I being improper? [knocks head]

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Xiao Tianjing entered the guild with God Xiang *yo*. [cute]

Peachy Fate: …Ah Re, you’re really not afraid of death.

Qiufeng: Haha, it’s okay. Although there’s nothing between me and Xiao Jingjing yet, I’d still like to clarify that Xiao Jingjing’s single.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: [thumbs up]

Wait For the Wind: Qiufeng
NB
65
.

There were gradually more and more people popping up in the group chat. Jing Huan thought that it really wasn’t strange for this bro to have been cheated of that much money.

After he finished reading the messages in the group, he closed the dialog box since he wanted to pretend as if he hadn’t seen any of it. Yet, who could have known that right after he minimised the window, the sound of a WeChat notification would ring out beside his ear.

Yearning For: @Xiao Tianjing

Yearning For suddenly popped up, and the people who were just engaged in a lively discussion immediately shut up.

Jing Huan was stunned, then quickly typed.

Xiao Tianjing: I’m here Gege~

Xiao Tianjing: [kitty rubs hands] What’s wrong Gege?

Yearning For: Come heal me.

Xiao Tianjing: Coming, coming!! [Xiao Mai drinks coke]

Lu Hang had been keeping a careful eye on the group chat, and he laughed when he saw this. “Wait no, Xiangxiang, you have at least 70% HP left, and the instance is about to end, why did you ask her to come over and heal you?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s expression remained unchanged. “Want to clear this faster and finish the dailies ASAP. What, I can’t?”

In order to make it faster for players to clear instances quickly, every sect had its corresponding bonuses for killing mobs. The sect that Xiang Huaizhi was in had a bonus that meant that the more HP they had, the higher the damage they would deal to mobs in quests.

Lu Hang watched Xiao Tianjing hop around as she healed Xiang Huaizhi and nodded. “All right, whatever you say goes.”

After clearing the instance, Lu Hang disbanded the party on the spot. Jing Huan was about to fly away when a message popped up on his interface.

Yearning For has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Jing Huan immediately jumped into his team. “What is it Gege?”

Yearning For didn’t speak and just brought his party straight to the storage NPC.

Yearning For has given you Spring Gem x1.

Jing Huan took a look— it was a level 8 gem that could be embedded in rings.

[Party] Yearning For: Just found it in my storage.

The price of this level 8 gem was close to a four-figure sum. Jing Huan said, “Thank you Gege, how much is it? I’ll pay you.”

[Party] Yearning For: No need, it’s useless for me to hold onto.

“That won’t do. You already gave me a ring, it doesn’t make sense for you to pay for the gem too.” Jing Huan refused.

He wasn’t being polite. His goal wasn’t just these measly few thousands of dollars. If he accepted it now, it would make it seem like he was coveting his money.

Yet Xiang Huaizhi didn’t think much of it. He had seen someone selling this gem when he was strolling through the streets today, and it was a few dozen gold cheaper than its market rate, so he bought it without even blinking.

[Party] Yearning For: If you don’t want it, throw it to Long Road Ahead.

“That won’t do, I definitely won’t give other people what Gege tossed to me!” Jing Huan paused. “But Gege, why do you keep giving me stuff?”

Without waiting for Yearning For’s answer, Jing Huan made up the reason himself. “… don’t tell me you like me?!”

“Which is why you want to spend money on me?”

“And even gave me a ring?”

Jing Huan only realised it then. “… omg, is that why you gave me a *ring*
?!”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…?”

Jing Huan, “Hold on! Gege! You don’t need to say anything, I agree! I agree to your courtship! Let’s go to Yuelao to get married right now! I’ll pay for the wedding! I’ll pay for the sedan! I’ll host the wedding banquet! All you need to do is ride the horse in front of my sedan!”

Listening to her growing more and more absurd, Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t hold himself back from turning on his mic to interrupt her fantasies. “I’ll sell it to you for 300 gold, and you can pay me the money whenever.”

“…oh.” When Jing Huan threw the money out, he whispered, “You really won’t consider it, Gege? If that really won’t do, we can get married first and fall in love later instead.”

Right after he spoke, Jing Huan heard a brief chuckle.

Yearning For was laughing, and it sounded both low and deep.

“I won’t.” He said, “I won’t get married in game, and I don’t like… getting married first and falling in love later.”

Jing Huan was stunned and only asked after a while had passed, “You’ve never gotten married before?”

“No.”

Jing Huan thought that that was right too.

Slag men all love flirting with others, and they wouldn’t take responsibility after they were done either. They weren’t even willing to invite girls to sit in a sedan chair, they were really too much.

After they finished trading, Yearning For disbanded the party.

Jing Huan went to the blacksmith’s shop to embed the gem onto his ring. He was about to do his dailies when his friend message lit up.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Are you free to chat?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Yep, what’s up?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Nothing, just wanted to apologise to you on Xianxian’s behalf.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … there’s no need for that~ she probably doesn’t want other people to apologise for her either.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: …that’s true. Sigh, she actually wasn’t like this in the past, but ever since she got together with Yearning For, she’s changed a little.

Jing Huan expressed his understanding. Before everything happened, he didn’t believe that his Jie could become so vulnerable because of a man either.

He casually clicked on Love is For You to Eat’s profile and realised that the “Guild” column below her profile picture was empty.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing:
Yi
, why don’t you have a guild anymore?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Oh, it’s nothing, I just quit the guild.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [surprise] Why?? Wasn’t your guild pretty amazing?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Didn’t want to stay anymore.

During this period, Ji Xiaonian had been constantly spreading rumours about her “betrayal” for standing on Xiao Tianjing’s side, and even blamed her for Immortal Mengmeng going offline in a pique and then disappearing. She joined hands with several other people to talk sarcastically at her in the guild channel, mock her, and just not say anything pleasant. She didn’t have a very good temper herself, so she quit the guild in a fit of fury.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: But the guild instances will be launched soon, aren’t you gonna do them?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: I’ll look for another one
ba
.

Jing Huan thought of something and typed.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Give me a minute, don’t join another guild first ‘kay. I’ll go ask our Officer! I just looked at the number of people in our guild, and Idle Pavilion still has several vacancies.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Ah, there’s no need for the trouble, it’s okay for me to not do it either.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: It’s not troublesome~ give me a minute [blows a kiss]

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: …okay.

Of course, Jing Huan didn’t go look for an Officer. He wasn’t familiar with the people in Idle Pavilion, and he still held old grudges against them as well, so he naturally wouldn’t deal with them if he didn’t have to.

He went to look for the one he talked to a lot in the guild— Long Road Ahead.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Chichi? She quit her guild? Why? I remember that she was in the same guild as her sisters?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [shuts up] It’s very complicated between girls, don’t ask anymore. Can you add her?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Of course, and we can do the guild instances together too. She plays her healer quite well.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [little rabbit nods] Then I’ll ask her to apply to the guild!

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Hold on ‘kay, I’ll go let Xiangxiang know first and get him to talk to Chunxiao. Idle Pavilion isn’t a small guild. I’ve just joined for a day, so I definitely can’t just casually pull anyone in.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … but Gege has just joined the guild too 0.0

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: That’s not the same. Even if your Gege wanted an Officer position, Chunxiao would probably be willing to give it to him.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege’s amazing [throws flowers]

Lu Hang chuckled and told Xiang Huaizhi, who was on the opposite bed, about this.

After getting a positive answer, he opened up his dialog box with Xiao Tianjing.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Done.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …done so quickly?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead:
Uh huh

, there’s nothing your Ge can’t do in this server. It’s a small thing to pull a friend into a guild.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Lu Ge, can I ask you something 0.0

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: What is it?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Did you start playing NCH with Gege? How long have you guys been playing?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: He came first, then I started half a year later than him
ba
. We’ve been playing for more than 8 years.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Wah, that long? But why do I feel like… Gege doesn’t have a lot of friends around him?

This was a suspicion that Jing Huan had always had. One glance at Yearning For, and you could tell that he was a veteran player, but during this period, aside from Long Road Ahead, he had never seen Yearning For hanging out with any other friend.

He only received a reply a moment later.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Um, how should I say this.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Actually your Ge used to have a lot of friends, and he even had a guild under him. But later on… a small incident occurred, and he hasn’t liked making friends in the game ever since.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 29: Let’s add each other on WeChat?

Jing Huan was stunned. He wanted to continue asking, but Long Road Ahead wasn’t willing to divulge any more details.

His cagey attitude of wanting to talk but also not had piqued Jing Huan’s curiosity to the fullest— what on earth had happened that could cause someone to not want to even make friends in the game anymore?

While he responded with “
un un
after all it’s Gege’s privacy
ma
”, his hands opened up the famous sacred land for gossip with ease— NCH’s forum.

NCH’s forum was a mystical place. The traffic it handled every day was terrifying, and there were quite a few people who didn’t play the game who would still hang around there too.

For no other reason than that there was truly too much gossip there. A 818 post would appear once every two to three days— aside from unimaginable affairs, there was nothing that couldn't be gossiped about. The contents were always exciting and sensational, and it could even be more interesting than a lot of the news in the entertainment circle.

Jing Huan seldom went there when he was playing NCH, but because of what had happened to his older sister, he was so angry that he had to browse through the forum several times a day. Within just a few days, he had gotten familiar with all the functions of the forum.

He had made some inquiries in secret; Yearning For had been playing the game ever since the Illusion server was launched and had always been very famous. If something happened to the character Yearning For, there certainly would be traces left behind in the forum.

Jing Huan logged into the forum with his account, found the search function, then input in the words "Yearning For".

A few seconds later, the search results were out.

28 whole pages, and there were several hot posts. Jing Huan was shocked at the number of posts. He knew that Yearning For was famous, but he didn't think that the number of posts would be this horrifically high.

He ignored all the posts about Yearning For and Immortal Mengmeng and clicked on the last page, intending to browse through by starting from the earliest posts onward.

Illusion server's number one on the ranking list, fresh from the oven: Yearning For, Mt. Qiya.

Why is Yearning For so good at playing his Mt. Qiya? When playing in the SPK, he practically dominated the number one Fairy Fox Cave in the game.

Report — Yearning For has gotten a divine artifact! Attributes unknown, could it be the first physical equipment in NCH?! ILMlZQ

It’s just a normal set of attire, but why does it look so cool on Yearning For?

……

After reading through a few pages of flattery from brainless fans, Jing Huan was slightly baffled.

To be able to get a few pages of posts filled only with praise and flattery from brainless fans in this kind of catfight forum, the only person he had seen capable of this feat was Yearning For.

He had just searched for several other server’s Great Gods’ IDs, and it was all troll posts and sensational news about their relationships, and there were a few 818 protagonists mixed in as well.

But before that Immortal Mengmeng incident, Yearning For didn’t have a single stain at all. Pure and clean, admired by all.

He snapped out of his daze and continued clicking on the previous page button.

Still full of praises.

He skimmed through in a hurry and was ready to flip the page in low spirits when he saw a post right at the bottom.

I heard Yearning For disbanded his guild?

Jing Huan’s eyes lit up— found something.

There were more than 300 posts in this topic, and the posts had all been uploaded 6 years ago. More than 300 posts would have made the topic reach the ‘hot’ level at the time.

Jing Huan slid the wheel on his mouse.

Original poster: Can someone clarify what’s going on? I’m super curious.

1L: From the same server, expressing that I’m not in the know. I’ve applied to the guild N times before and never managed to join successfully, but it was clearly never full… maybe Great God’s requirements are more stringent
ba
. [wipes tears]

13L: No no, I’ve seen several of the members in their guild. They weren’t all that strong, and most were just questing characters, so maybe that guild only adds people they’re acquainted with?

45: Someone from the guild has come out to say, I’m but a small rookie who doesn’t know the Great Gods in the guild. I just casually applied and got through. I did indeed receive news that the guild was disbanded this morning, but I’m not sure about what exactly happened.

57L :Yeah… I only realised that the guild was gone when I woke up T^T, I can’t look at Great God up close in the future anymore!

99L: Why do the guild members who are popping up not know anything about the guild getting disbanded? Isn’t that Yearning For a bit too irresponsible? What about others’ guild contribution points?

111L: Replying 99L, you’re wrong, Great God was very responsible. Although he didn’t notify us in advance, he compensated everyone in gold according to the number of guild contribution points they had, and apparently he only gave out more, not less.

172L: So after so many posts, what’s the reason for the disbandment of the guild?!

Jing Huan expressed the same doubt.

Why is it that even this kind of topic was filled with brainless flattery?!

He clicked to the last page and finally at 377L, which was also the last post, did he manage to find some clues.

377L: Actually it wasn’t anything serious. It seems that Great God’s good friend cheated him and had cheated him out of quite a bit of money, plus Great God’s busy with school and can’t manage the guild, so he disbanded it.

There was no reply after that post, because the forum administrator had locked the topic.

After reading that post, Jing Huan instantly lost interest and propped his chin on his hand as he closed the web page.

‘Good friend’ was equivalent to a sworn brother or sister in NCH.

Plus, he only wanted to see stories about Yearning For's previous relationships, he wasn't interested in his quarrels with his bros.

——

In the second week, NCH would be updated, and the guild instance would be released at 12 noon on Tuesday.

People came and went in the university canteen, and the fragrance of their food wafted everywhere.

"Huanhuan." Gao Zixiang draped an arm around Jing Huan's shoulder. "Are you free this afternoon? Jianghu needs urgent help!"

Jing Huan saw the extra pork meatballs in his lunch box and bowed to thank the canteen auntie. "Thank you auntie."

Then he straightened his back and said, “Nope.”

“Don’t
ah
, at least ask what I need help with.”

Does he even need to?

Jing Huan chose a seat and sat down, then opened up his lunch box. “Say it.”

“Guild instances will be released at noon tomorrow, and my party lacks a player…” Gao Zixiang asked, “Come help us with the instance
ba
?”

Jing Huan laughed. “I don’t even have an account, how can I help you with the instance?”

“You can use my wife’s character *ah*! My wife’s getting a manicure tomorrow, so she isn’t free, and her plays aren’t very stable either.” Gao Zixiang paused. “No, use my character *ba*, you’re good at playing DPS. My wife’s character is a healer, and you probably don’t know how to use those.”

Jing Huan raised an eyebrow. “Who said I can’t heal?”

“Ah? It’s fine if you want to play a healer.”

“Don’t want to, not going.” Jing Huan swallowed a mouthful of rice, “I really have something on tomorrow, so I can’t go.”

Gao Zixiang wilted. “What do you have? Could you delay it?”

“Nope, it’s as urgent as yours.” Jing Huan took out a piece of tissue to wipe his mouth and looked at the milk tea shop in the canteen. “Want some milk tea? I’ll go buy it.”

Gao Zixiang, “I do, buy a cup for Hao’er too. In order to play the instances tomorrow, he’s still training diligently in our dorm with his Fairy Fox Cave. Don’t you think he’s gone nuts? I asked him to play his previous sect, but he refused and insisted on playing that Fairy Fox Cave well… what are you doing?”

Jing Huan had held out his hand in front of him. “I’m queuing up for you, and Hao’er is training hard in order to do the instances with you, so it’s not much for you to buy a cup of milk tea for us
ba
?”

“…” Gao Zixiang silently handed his own canteen card over.

There were a lot of people queuing up at the milk tea shop. If Jing Huan didn’t have a craving, he wouldn’t have bothered to queue for it. He stood at the end of the line and looked up at the menu, considering if he should

buy milk tea or coffee.

There was a girl queuing in front of him, wearing suspenders and a pair of long pants. One couldn’t tell what she was dressing up for, but after a glance, that combination did look pretty good.

The girl’s hair was so long that it reached her waist, and her round and fair shoulders were revealed. A faint fragrance wafted from her body.

Jing Huan, embarrassed to be too close, always kept a one-man distance away from her. He took out his phone, intending to ask Lu Wenhao what he wanted to drink.

The girl was talking to her friend, and after they started talking about some topic, the two girls began poking each other’s bellies.

The girl couldn’t stand the tickle and laughed as she took several steps back.

Jing Huan first felt like the fragrance had become stronger. He looked up to see the long black hair, and only then did he realise that it was the smell of shampoo.

Afraid of touching what he wasn’t supposed to, he reflexively retreated, but he had just taken a second step back when he knocked into the person behind him. His left foot had harshly stepped onto that person’s shoe as well.

“
Sss
…” The person behind him sucked in a breath of cold air.

Jing Huan was stunned. He quickly retracted his foot and turned around to say, “I’m sorry… senior?”

“
Un
.” Xiang Huaizhi looked down at his shoe. Because Jing Huan had stepped on it quite hard, the tip of his shoe had changed shape.

Since he had knocked into the same person twice, Jing Huan really did feel a little embarrassed. “I’m sorry, I didn’t know there was someone behind me.”

Jing Huan looked down along Xiang Huaizhi and saw that his white shoe had some dust on it, and he immediately felt even more guilty. “I’ll go get some tissues…”

He was about to leave the queue as he spoke when Xiang Huaizhi reached out to grab his arm. “No need to wipe it, it’s fine.”

“That won’t do, your shoes are so expensive.”

“There’s really no need.” In order to divert his attention, Xiang Huaizhi glanced up front. “If you don’t move up, someone will cut your queue.”

Jing Huan subconsciously uttered an “oh” and took two steps forward.

He had ascertained it the last time he was on the basketball court— it wasn’t a misperception from the scare he got from the cockroach, Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was particularly similar to Yearning For’s.

… speaking of which, even their names were quite similar.

“Senior.” Jing Huan turned around and uttered nonsense, “You’re here to buy milk tea too?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked down. “Coffee.”

Only then did Jing Huan realise that Xiang Huaizhi was much taller than him— he was at least 185, and he was clearly bigger than him as well. With him standing right in front of his eyes, he could hardly see the people behind Xiang Huaizhi.

“What coffee do you drink? I’ll treat you.” Jing Huan said, “As an apology.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t have the habit of letting others treat him. He shook his head. “No need, I’ll buy it myself
ba
.”

“Americano?” Jing Huan asked, “Or mocha?”

“… americano.”

“Okay.” Jing Huan turned sideways to make some space for him. Stand here
ba
senior, it’ll be more convenient to take your drink later.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for a moment before taking a step forward.

After taking the coffee that Jing Huan had paid for, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Thank you.”

“You don’t need to thank me, I’m the one who should be thanking you for saving my life in the stairwell last time.” Jing Huan said with a smile.

His eyes would bend slightly when he smiled, turning them into crescents. He had neat rows of pure white teeth that people found pleasant to look at.

Xiang Huaizhi has never seen any other guy who looked as good as him when he smiled.

Jing Huan suddenly recalled something and took out his phone. “Oh right, senior, let’s add each other on WeChat? Then we can play basketball together in the future… and other stuff.”

Xiang Huaizhi snapped out of his daze and nodded. “Sure.”

Jing Huan opened his QR code and was about to show it to Xiang Huaizhi when he saw Xiang Huaizhi, with his phone in hand, press on the key for unlocking his phone, and then his eyebrows furrowing slightly.

“I’m sorry.” Xiang Huaizhi kept his phone, “My phone’s out of battery.”

Jing Huan didn’t mind. Guys didn’t usually have the habit of remembering WeChat numbers, so he closed his QR code page and said, “Next time then. We can add each other when we meet again.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 30: Beautiful rose all have thorns.

When Jing Huan returned to his table, Gao Zixiang immediately peeked over. “Huanhuan, were you talking to Xiang Huaizhi?”

“Yeah.” Jing Huan handed him the milk tea. “Yours.”

Gao Zixiang poked through the plastic lid with a straw. “When did you get so familiar with him?”

Jing Huan shook his head. “Not familiar with him.”

Gao Zixiang uttered an “oh”. “I thought you guys knew each other.”

Jing Huan yawned. He had played the game until late at night and had an 8am class this morning, so he had been sleepy the entire day. “We usually

don’t even bump into each other, how would we even get acquainted?”

It would’ve been okay if they were still in high school, since it was easy to bump into each other when there were classes at fixed times every day. But in college, schedules and locations for classes were all different, and even the basketball courts they used were different. After studying here for more than a year, it was his first time seeing Xiang Huaizhi in the stairwell the other day.

“Acquainted through games
bei
.” Gao Zixiang swallowed a pearl. “Senior Xiang plays NCH too.”

Jing Huan was a little surprised. “Really?”

“Really, I know his dorm mate, he plays NCH too, and it seems like he’s even a Great God. Met at the last player’s meeting.” Gao Zixiang said.

Jing Huan asked, “Which server are they in?”

“Seems like they’re in… Resplendent Stars? I don’t remember.”

Jing Huan nodded and murmured, “… I couldn’t tell.”

“What couldn’t you tell?”

“That Xiang Huaizhi would actually play games.”

Gao Zixiang laughed. “Do you think
you
look like a young man with an Internet addiction?”

Jing Huan laughed as well. He looked down and finished eating the remaining braised meatballs.

Xiang Huaizhi returned to his dormitory and picked up the cloth beside the washstand to wipe his shoe with.

The cloth was dry and couldn’t wipe it clean. He gave up and decided to send it for washing when he was free.

“What happened to your shoe?” Lu Hang came out of the bathroom and scrutinised it while wiping his hair with a towel. “
Yo
, the print’s pretty obvious, did it get stepped on? Who stepped on it so hard?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “A junior.”

“A junior? Which junior? You know juniors??”

Only then did Xiang Huaizhi realise that he didn’t know the junior brother’s name, and only remembered his friends calling him “Huanhuan.”

“Why are you asking so much?” He said, “Finished collecting all the materials?”

“No,” Lu Hang felt frustrated at the mention of that, “I’ve been shouting around in the entire room, and not a single person PM-ed me. Say, why is it so hard for me to make a divine artifact?”

Xiang Huaizhi sneered. “I had to collect materials for half a year before I finished collecting them all.”

Lu Hang, who was already more or less done collecting his materials in just a month instantly felt satisfied.

Xiang Huaizhi sat in front of his laptop. He had afk-ed his character at a corner of Fairyland before leaving, and right now, there was a little fairy fox sitting in front of his character.

The Fairyland was pretty big, yet she could still find him.

Xiang Huaizhi charged his phone. Right after it was turned on, he heard a soft
ding
from his WeChat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [fist][jiayou][cheers]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Day one of the not liking Gege challenge!

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

He tapped out a question mark, but before he could send it, his phone vibrated again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Challenge failed!

Xiang Huaizhi laughed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What’s Gege doing? Is the weather good on Gege’s side? Can Gege bring me along to do instances later?

Three Geges in a row, with several hearts following after all of them as well.

Xiang Huaizhi was used to it. He deleted the question mark.

Xiang: Yes.

Xiang: When?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m afk-ing at Fairyland. I’ll return to my dorm right after I finish lunch.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Dwinking milk tea. [cute]

Xiang Huaizhi casually glanced at the picture Xiao Tianjing had sent over. A few seconds later, his gaze shifted back to the photo.

The protagonist of the photo was a cup of milk tea. It was only half drunk and was placed on an orange table.

This milk tea shop was a national chain brand, and many places had it, including their school’s canteen.

But this orange table and the window in the corner… he seemed to have just passed by them 20 minutes ago, and he even remembered the small advertisement for tutors posted on the window in the photo.

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow in surprise.

Xiao Tianjing was in the same school as him?

“What photo are you so fascinated by?” Lu Hang glanced at him when he passed by. “Selfie?”

Xiang Huaizhi closed the picture. “No.”

Lu Hang didn’t mind it. “Oh, I have classes in the afternoon, and my character’s afk-ing in Fairyland. If I
dc
66
, help me log in.”

“
Un
.”

Xiang Huaizhi made his character fly away from Fairy Land and began doing his dailies absentmindedly.

If it was just the milk tea and table, then so be it, but that small advertisement… he had even especially paid attention to it today, so he shouldn’t have mistaken it. Also, Xiao Tianjing had said that she was a college student before.

Sheer coincidence, or was it intentional?

A few seconds later, he eliminated the latter. Xiao Tianjing stuck so close to him in the game that if she knew that they were in the same school, then it was impossible for there to be no signs of that at all in reality.

Xiang Huaizhi only considered it for half a minute before making a decision.

If they were really in the same school, then he couldn’t let Xiao Tianjing know about it.

It was one thing for her to follow him around in the game, but if she pestered him in reality as well, then he really wouldn’t know how to deal with her.

Also, if he wanted to hide this fact from Xiao Tianjing, he needed to hide it from Lu Hang as well.

“I’ll buy food on my way back, what do you want to eat?” Lu Hang had no idea at all that he had been moved out of a trust list by his dorm mate.

After not getting a response for a while, he called out again, “Xiangxiang?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked up. “
Un
? Just get me whatever you’re getting.”

After Lu Hang left, Xiang Huaizhi picked up his coffee and took a sip. He had just put down his cup when he saw his game’s friend icon light up.

[Friend] Qiufeng: God Xiang, parties for snatching the first clear tomorrow have been allocated, go and take a look in the guild interface.

[Friend] Yearning For:
Un
.

The parties allocated by the guild master would be displayed in the guild interface. Xiang Huaizhi opened it up to take a look. The five-man team had him, Long Road Ahead, Love is For You to Eat, and two other guild members he didn’t know.

Although he didn’t know them, their IDs were very familiar— they were both people on the expert ranking list.

The 20-man team had gathered almost all of the experts in Idle Pavilion; it was a perfect configuration that had no flaws.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced through it before closing the interface. He couldn’t even be bothered to see what sects these players belonged to.

[Friend] Yearning For: I said before entering the guild that Long Road Ahead, Love is For You to Eat, and Xiao Tianjing will be in the same party as me, no splitting.

[Friend] Qiufeng: I know, but we discussed it later on, and Mount Putuos are still more reliable than Fairy Fox Caves… besides, this will just be the formation for taking the first clear tomorrow. After taking the first clear, we'll switch her back in.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Don't worry, Xiao Jing will be in my party, I'll protect her [hugs]. Besides, my team isn't weak, we may even clear it earlier than you guys do.

[Friend] Yearning For: No room for negotiation.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Don't be like this, I'm considering the big picture. Also, haven't you always found Xiao Jingjing too noisy for you?

[Friend] Yearning For: When have I ever thought she's too noisy?

[Friend] Yearning For: Either switch her back, or the four of us will quit the guild.

[Friend] Qiufeng: …OK, when Chunxiao gets back, I'll ask her to switch players. You know it, only vice guild masters and guild masters have the authority to do so.

Qiufeng screenshotted their chat record and sent it to Chunxiao on WeChat. Chunxiao replied very quickly.

Chunxiao: Got it. I told you, Yearning For wouldn't agree to let Xiao Tianjing go to other teams.

Qiufeng:
Ai
, I usually see him ignoring Xiao Tianjing though.

Chunxiao: He does ignore her, simple and crude, he just goes straight to giving her presents. Did you forget about that ring? Never mind, I'll go change players now, and don't tease Xiao Tianjing anymore. Or are you really going at it with that character?

Qiufeng: Of course not. The name and face have changed, so it's no longer that character in my heart. I really think Xiao Tianjing is a very interesting person.

Chunxiao: Interesting in what way?

Qiufeng: How should I say this… just chatting with her casually and doing a simple instance together feels more interesting than playing with other people. It's a game
ma
, don't we all just play it for fun?

Chunxiao: … then jiayou. I hope you don't fight it out with Yearning For. We're all in the same guild, and it won't be easy for me and Regardless.

Qiufeng: Hahaha, if Yearning For is really interested in Xiao Tianjing, we'll compete fairly and won't end up fighting. Don't worry.

Xiang Huaizhi didn't want to compete fairly with Qiufeng.

He just thought that the people he pulled into the guild with him were people he had to take care of himself. Besides, Qiufeng's team had Regardless of Lovesickness, so it was even more impossible for him to let Xiao Tianjing join them.

After this discussion, Xiao Tianjing sent him a cute expression saying that she was back.

He didn't reply and flew straight to her side, then pulled her into his party.

"Good afternoon Gege." Jing Huan greeted obediently.

“

Un

.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Share your instance list with me.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [Player Xiao Tianjing’s Instance List]

Xiang Huaizhi clicked on it to take a look; the instances that were lit up were all the ones he had done with her, while the rest were all in gray, indicating that the player hadn’t done them this week.

Would this person not go do instances by herself without him?

Jing Huan listened carefully and discovered that although Yearning For and Xiang Huaizhi sounded similar, Yearning For’s voice seemed to be a little deeper.

They were clearly similar voices, but one was a good senior while the other was an absolute scum.

Sigh.

“Long Road Ahead’s afk-ing, and that healer’s not around either.” Xiang Huaizhi pondered for a bit. “I’ll take you to do other quests?”

Jing Huan said, “Whatever Gege says goes.”

Jing Huan originally thought that it would be a trivial quest that didn’t give out much experience, since the quests that the two of them could do together were limited after all. He didn’t expect that Yearning For would take her all the way to the God of War NPC.

“Gege…” He said in a hurry, “Isn’t this quest too expensive?”

God of War quests had no limit on the number of people in a party and gave a lot of experience, but doing the quest cost 1 gold each time. Because of its high cost and how there were a lot of other ways to obtain experience,

hardly anyone did it. Even Jing Huan didn’t choose to do the God of War quests back when he used to lack experience.

“I lack experience.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

So Jing Huan could only shut up and quietly be his follower.

Perhaps it was because it cost money, but this quest was particularly simple. Sometimes, the quest they got wouldn’t even require any battling.

After playing it for two hours, Jing Huan drank his last sip of milk tea and asked, “Gege, how long will we be doing this ‘til?”

“Anytime’s fine.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “You have something on?”

“

Un

.” Jing Huan told the truth, “I want to fight in the arena today, so I want to enter earlier to look for a teammate.”

Most players going to the arena would bring their friends along. He didn’t have many friends, and Love is For You To Eat was a healer as well, so the two of them would only lose if they went to the arena together, so he could only form a team with pubs.

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Why do you suddenly want to play in the arena?”

After getting 2000 points in the arena, the system would give out a random bound equipment as a reward. The worst equipment was a blue one, while the best was an orange one.

“Aren’t we doing the guild instance tomorrow? I want to see if I can get some useful equipment to make do with first…” He whispered, “I can’t always drag you guys down too much.”

Jing Huan had wanted to get equipment from the marketplace, but because he set up his character as a young girl who had left home and was currently

working, it made him afraid of spending recklessly in the game, and he even had to pretend to go out and work for several nights.

He had money but nowhere to spend it, it was truly too miserable.

Xiang Huaizhi, “If you form a team with pubs, you’ll only be getting points in the opposite direction.”

Jing Huan, “But I still have to tryyy.”

Xiang Huaizhi said straightforwardly, “You don’t need to try. Most of the people who would team up with Fairy Fox Caves in the arena aren’t very smart.”

Jing Huan, “…”

Although the words were unpleasant, Jing Huan had to admit that he was telling the truth.

There were truly too few players who knew how to play Fairy Fox Caves. Just teaming up with any random player would be more reliable than teaming up with a Fairy Fox Cave.

Jing Huan smiled with a smile that didn’t reach his eyes. “…then I’ll think of something else
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a while. “You really want to play?”

Jing Huan answered, “
Un
.”

“Then I’ll take you.”

“Ah?” Jing Huan was stunned. “Then what about Lu Ge?”

“He has a lot of teammates, you don’t need to worry about him.”

Lu Hang came back, and after hearing that his own
big thigh
67
was going to take someone else along to earn points, he instantly felt like he just got abandoned by his father.

But after hearing that it was Xiao Tianjing, he didn’t mind it as much.
“What? She hasn’t received the reward for getting 2000 points? Then hurry and go, try to get the points for her tonight.”

At 7:20, Jing Huan appeared in the arena on time and joined Yearning For’s party.

Long Road Ahead and the friend he had called along were standing beside them.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing! [fist]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I’m here! [fist]

[Current] Long Road Ahead: If you meet me later, remember to go easy on me, otherwise I’ll drop off the ranking list!! [anger]

Jing Huan laughed when he saw that. Long Road Ahead was really shameless to actually say something like that in the current channel.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: No way! Gege and I will never admit defeat! [cute]

Since he couldn’t get through on this side, Lu Hang decided to take another path. He peeped out and said to his dear dorm mate sitting at the opposite desk, “Xiangxiang, if we get matched up later, just pretend a little ‘kay. Xiao Tianjing won’t be able to tell anyway.”

His dear dorm mate smiled and revealed a helpless expression. “If we meet later, just run yourself
ba
.”

“?”

“So as not to waste the durability of your weapon.”

“…”

It may have been because Lu Hang’s prayers worked, but both their teams didn’t bump into each other the whole night.

Jing Huan felt really good playing that night. After changing to a new ring, his healing
whooshed
right up, and for many rounds until the PK ended, Yearning For's HP bar was always full.

Xiang Huaizhi realised this too. He didn't know if it was because she had been diligently playing and training recently, but Xiao Tianjing had improved rapidly— especially when it came to the hit rate of her seals, it was so accurate that it was terrifying.

She had a keen sense of awareness when playing.

He even felt like she wasn't much worse off than Lu Hang, and she also had additional healing skills, so he didn't need to worry about his own HP at all, and he didn't need to care about the other party's seals. All he needed to do was focus on dealing out damage to win.

Another round ended. Xiang Huaizhi took some potions and suddenly asked, "What game did you play before?"

Jing Huan was stunned and reported the name of a game similar to NCH. “Why?”

“Nothing.” Xiang Huaizhi looked at the time. “I’ve taken the potions, there’s still time to play one last round.”

Jing Huan responded with an okay and quickly filled up the potions in his inventory.

Half a minute later, they started their last round of PK for today.

[Current] Qiufeng: [surprise]

[Current] Qiufeng: Xiao Jingjing. [shy]

The one standing opposite them was Qiufeng, and the teammate beside him was one of the top ten DPS in the server.

Qiufeng was still typing as he wanted to chat with Xiao Tianjing a little more when he saw the person opposite draw his sword out without fooling around and rush straight at their faces.

Qiufeng moved his fingers as he wanted to seal Yearning For.

You have been sealed so you cannot use spells.

???

Qiufeng was stunned, and only then did he notice his situation. He saw four little spiders crouching at his feet, and they were even circling around him — he had been sealed by Xiao Tianjing.

…when did she seal him? He had only just typed out a few words.

Qiufeng stopped joking. He sat up straight and wanted to play the PK seriously.

Unfortunately, it was too fatal for him to be controlled right at the start of the round. After he broke free of the seal, he could only choose to control Yearning For to protect his DPS, but Yearning For moved well, and he may not even hit once after throwing out three seals, so he turned around to seal Xiao Tianjing.

Then he realised that it was better for him to try and seal Yearning For.

… was the speed of Fairy Fox Caves this horrifying in PK before?

Ten minutes later, he was more or less finished with the potions he had brought along, but he still couldn’t heal himself fast enough, and he couldn’t reverse the situation anymore.

“Fuck, Fairy Fox Caves are too disgusting. If they don’t seal my spells and physical damage, then they’ll imprison me…” The DPS in his team turned on his mic to complain.

He was just like a sandbag as he was imprisoned on the spot, letting Yearning For whale on him at will.

Qiufeng was a bit upset from getting beaten like this as well. He turned on his mic and half jokingly said, “Xiao Jingjing… you’re usually so cute, why are you so cruel in PKs? Could you go easy on me?”

Jing Huan was stunned and immediately expressed her stand in the party channel. “Gege, I’m not familiar with that person at all.”

Yearning For uttered an “
un
”. “I know.”

He changed the sabre in his hand back to a sword, then efficiently finished off the last bit of HP their opponent DPS had.

Qiufeng gave up struggling and didn’t revive his teammate again. “Xiao Jingjing, can you really bear to abuse me like this?”

A few seconds later, he finally got a response.

The voice in his headphones was both cool and pleasant. It wasn’t as sweet as the previous “Don’t Frown”’s voice, but it was comfortable to hear. “Haven’t you heard of a saying?”

Qiufeng was stunned. “What saying?”

Xiao Tianjing said ruthlessly, “Beautiful roses all have thorns.”

Qiufeng, “…”

Then could your thorns prick Yearning For too?

The author has something to say:

Not only does he not prick him, but he always blooms at him too.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 31: “Are you happy being a mistress?”

As Qiufeng flew out of the battle scene, a row of yellow words popped up on Jing Huan’s game interface.

Congratulations on accumulating 2000 points in the arena! I heard that Wu Er Lang has a present for you, go take a look!

“Gege.” Jing Huan immediately fawned upon him, “I got 2000 points, we won so many points tonight, Gege’s so strong~”

The clock struck 9:30, the arena closed for the day, and all the players were forcibly transported to the entrance of the arena.

Only the leaders could click on the NPCs. Xiang Huaizhi passed her the leader position. “Go and get your reward.”

Jing Huan, “Okay.”

Jing Huan walked over to the NPC as he prayed silently in his heart.

He didn’t wish for an orange equipment, and he wasn’t wishing for a top-grade one either. He just wished for one that buffed healing and speed attributes, and just blue equipment would also be acceptable!

Are you sure you want to collect your reward? (Bound reward, each character can only receive it once)

Jing Huan closed his eyes and clicked “Yes”, then opened his eyes a crack —

Congratulations for obtaining a “Sumian Immortal Robe”.

…blue equipment, the worst level that could have been obtained.

Jing Huan comforted himself— at least half of his wish had been fulfilled, and it would be fine as long as this blue equipment buffed attributes.

He slowly moved his mouse over the robe.

On the other side, Xiang Huaizhi drank a sip of water as he listened to Lu Hang nag. Lu Hang had lost to Qiufeng once in the arena and was so angry about it that he had been complaining about it for half an hour.

After a dozen or so seconds, he still hadn’t seen the person in his party talk, so he was just about to ask her when—

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [wails][collapses]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: GM I [strangles][kitchen knife]

[Current] Yearning For:
Un
?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [Item Description·Sumian Immortal Robe]

Xiang Huaizhi clicked on the item description to take a look— an ordinary blue equipment without any buffed attributes, a garbage item.

Jing Huan almost expired on the spot from anger. Only rapidly sending out expressions could express his fury.

Although it was very difficult to get a top-grade item from the arena's reward for points, there was also a very low chance of getting garbage as well. The system would generally be kind enough to give out equipment that suited the player's sect.

But why was it this damn thing when it was his turn?!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ UWAHH—

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Yearning For: It’s okay, there’ll be another reward at 3000 points.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t think I’ll ever be able to get a good eq in this lifetime anymore, Gege. [on the verge of tears]

[Current] Yearning For: No, you’ll get one next time.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Really? [on the verge of tears]

[Current] Yearning For: …
un
.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: But how am I gonna get 3000 points
ah
!! QAQ uwahh—

[Current] Yearning For: I’m here, you can get it.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: ?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: T.T will Gege still take me to the arena next time? I’m already this miserable, you can’t lie to me.

[Current] Yearning For: I’m not lying to you. Let’s go do instances.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Okay. [wipes tears][hug]

Everyone who had just finished playing in the arena stared agape as they finished watching this strange conversation.

“Wait, no…” Lu Hang was dumbstruck as well. “Xiang Huaizhi, for the sake of wooing a girl, you don’t even want your son anymore?”

“I’ve already brought you up to the top of the list, still not satisfied?” Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even turn back. “Everyone has to grow up eventually.”

“Fuck.” It wasn’t like Lu Hang had to have Xiang Huaizhi take him along, but he was just curious. “… did you really get together with Xiao Tianjing?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “No.”

“Then why were you guys flirting at the entrance?”

Moreover, if they talked like that in the current channel, one could only imagine what kind of level their private voice messages would be at!

Xiang Huaizhi frowned as he pondered over his words. “It was just consoling her.”

Lu Hang uttered an “oh”. “Then console me a little.”

“Sure.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “When you get to 4,000 points, and the system gives you garbage eq, I’ll console you too."

Lu Hang pondered for a bit . “That is quite miserable. Honestly, it’s my first time seeing such a garbage arena reward…forget it, let’s go do instances
ba

.”

The few of them stopped after doing just two instances. They had planned to disband a little earlier tonight to prepare a bit for the guild instance tomorrow.

“Xiangxiang and I have class tomorrow morning, so we’ll probably return around 10.” Lu Hang turned on his mic and said, “Then we’ll gather at 10:10 to discuss how we’ll go about doing the instance, OK?”

[Party] Love is For You to Eat: OK.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: No problem for me either~

After disbanding, Jing Huan lay on his bed and sent Yearning For a goodnight expression.

After that, he slowly began reading through the messages sent out today in the group chat.

His dormitory group chat had already been @-ing him the entire night. He was playing in the arena then and didn’t have time to reply.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What is it

Gao Zixiang: Where have you been, you only came out after we finished discussing.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I was busy, what were you guys discussing?

Lu Wenhao: Shared Link: Paradise on Earth up in the mountains— Shanxi Resort welcomes you.

Jing Huan opened the link to the website shared by Lu Wenhao— it was a promotion for a resort located on one of the mountains in the city. It would only take one hour to get there by car.

Lu Wenhao: Swimming pool hot spring in its original glory! 50% off lodgings! There’s a five-day holiday next month, let’s go together?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Not interested.

Lu Wenhao didn’t bother typing anymore and just sent a WeChat voice message over. He focused on convincing him with reason while also trying to move him with emotion; he first talked about how their college life would only last for four years, so if they didn’t go out to have fun now, they wouldn’t have much of a chance to in the future; then he talked about how Gao Zixiang’s parents were out on a work trip, and he wouldn’t have anyone that cared about him if he went home for the holidays and would be just downright miserable, so he insisted on Jing Huan going out with them.

Jing Huan’s head throbbed from listening. Thinking that it was just a trip for a few days, and it wouldn’t be a big deal to not go home, he loosened up. “… okay then, how many days will we be going for?”

“OK!” Worried that he would renege, Lu Wenhao immediately went to the hotel’s website to book their rooms. “Let’s go for three days *ba*. We’ll book a double room for the three of us to squeeze in?”

Jing Huan refused. “I’ll have a room by myself, so help me book one with a big bed *ba*.”

He didn’t like squeezing in with others to sleep. Moreover… he had to bring his laptop along, so it wouldn’t be convenient for him to play with other people in the room.

Things were settled like that. Not long after hanging up, Lu Wenhao sent him the booking confirmation text message from the hotel.

It was merely a vacation decided on a whim. Jing Huan glanced at the message, then turned his phone off and went to sleep.

———

The next day, Jing Huan had no classes. He casually cooked a bowl of noodles for breakfast, and after he was done, he sat in front of his laptop.

He had just logged in when he received a friend’s message.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Come to the guild’s YY, 8372xxxx.

Although the game had a built-in voice system, players preferred using another voice software called YY. After all, users could change their voices in YY, create rooms, and even play accompaniment, and it was more convenient than the voice system in the game in all aspects.

Jing Huan took a few minutes to download YY, then input the number and entered the channel.

The YY channel actually had 122 people in it right then.

Jing Huan was stunned. It was a big guild indeed for it to have this many living people online this early in the morning.

“Qiufeng, use one with a durability attribute today
ba
. This sort of big instance won’t have major battle scenes so it’s no use for you to bring a speed one.” An icon named “Xiao” was talking. The girl’s voice sounded light, and it seemed like she was discussing the instance.
“Babe, you online?”

A purple icon named “Regardless” turned on their mic. “I’m online, I’m so sleepy… who’s this ID21934 in the YY? A level 0 new account?”

(the YY icons)

Jing Huan had recognised the two of them based on their IDs.

…both of them really were girls.

After ensuring that his voice changer worked in YY as well, he carefully turned on his mic and asked, “Can you guys hear me?”

“I can hear you.” Qiufeng said, “Xiao Jing?”

“It’s me.” Jing Huan changed his nickname to “Xiao Tianjing”.

Regardless of Lovesickness moved her fingers and gave him a yellow icon. “Morning, are the people from your team here yet?”

It was Jing Huan’s first time speaking so calmly with Regardless of Lovesickness, and it felt kind of strange. “Chichi’s here, I’ll call her over. The rest will be here soon.”

Chunxiao uttered an “
un
”. “The teams have been allocated, and the instance will start in two hours. If anyone has any questions, ask them now.”

Jing Huan didn’t intend to chat with the rest of the guild. He opened up the marketplace, wanting to see if there were any good and inexpensive equipment that he could pick up as a bargain.

The guild members in YY were idly chatting. Who knows who started it, but the topic of their chat had moved to singing.

“Regardless sings very well, Peachy too, and Xianxian…
ai
, hasn’t it been awhile since our guild hosted an event?”

“Yeah, I remember when our guild hosted a singing event last time, more than 10,000 people came to our YY!”

“Well of course, our guild’s famous, and the singing really was good.”

“Speaking of which…” Qiufeng paused. “Several girls just joined our guild recently, so shouldn’t they show off their talents once? Xiao Jing?”

Jing Huan suddenly heard his cue and was stunned. “What?”

“The instance hasn’t started yet, so why don’t you sing something for us?” Qiufeng said, “You have such a nice voice, so you must be pretty good at singing too.”

Jing Huan, “I… I don’t know how to sing.”

“How could that be? I’m sure you know how to, don’t be shy.” Qiufeng laughed, “I still have a lot of YY gifts with me.Just sing a bit, and I’ll give them all to you.”

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in the gifts. He bought a voice changer to seduce Yearning For, not to sing to boost his popularity.

He was about to refuse when Qiufeng activated the karaoke mode and even moved him into the mic queue.

Qiufeng gave Xiao Tianjing Flower x99

Regardless of Lovesickness gave Xiao Tianjing Flower x3

Peachy Fate gave Xiao Tianjing Flower x11

……

Flowers filled the entire screen in an instant.

Jing Huan was baffled, and it wouldn’t be nice of him to leave the mic straight away now.

Qiufeng thought that she was being shy and chuckled. “It’s okay, you can just sing whatever, no one would dare say it doesn’t sound nice…”

“What are you guys doing?” An indifferent voice rang out that interrupted Qiufeng.

Only then did everyone realise that there was a white icon at the bottom of the room with the name ID21935.

Jing Huan recognised Yearning For’s voice in an instant, and as if he had just found his savior, he quickly greeted, “Gege good morning!”

Xiang Huaizhi changed his icon name to “Yearning For” before asking, “*Un*, are you online?”

“Yeah, I’m afk-ing next to you.”

“Join the party.”

“Coming~”

Qiufeng was speechless for a moment.

Why did he feel like Xiao Tianjing’s voice when chatting with Yearning For was much more coy than when she talked to him…

Regardless of Lovesickness gave Xiang Huaizhi a yellow icon too.

“Every team’s room is ready, it’s at the bottom of the channel.” Chunxiao said, “The name of the room is the name of your leaders. When the instance is about to start, remember to join your rooms to chat, don’t disturb the other teams.”

Right after she spoke, she heard Yearning For say lightly, “Come down.”

Then Yearning For jumped into the room with his name written on it.

Before anyone else could react, they saw Xiao Tianjing jump out of the mic queue at top speed and hurry to Yearning For’s room without even looking back. The total time taken for both of them to leave the room was no more than three seconds.

Seeing the two icons that were stuck so close to each other, Chunxiao said calmly, “Qiufeng, I think you should just forget it
ba
.”

Peachy Fate: “… +1”

Youth Chasing the Wind: “+2.”

Just be Happy: “+3.”

The chat stopped there, and no one added a +4.

Because while they were talking, a white icon named “Immortal Mengmeng” entered the channel.

The moment Immortal Mengmeng appeared, everyone quieted down, then the guild channel blew up with messages.

[Guild] Peachy Fate: ???

[Guild] Time Passing by like Water: I feel a shred of awkwardness.

[Guild] Love is For You to Eat: …

[Guild] Qiufeng: I’m dizzy.

“Pretty lively.” Immortal Mengmeng saw the main two people in the room at first glance, and her voice was terrifyingly cold, “Regardless, you actually removed me from my YY management position too?”

Regardless of Lovesickness: “You’re the one who quit the guild. Of course only members of our guild can have the management icon in our guild’s

YY.”

Immortal Mengmeng: “After quitting the guild, we’re not even friends anymore, is that it?”

“The moment you asked us to continue hunting down Xiao Tianjing and said that you would quit the guild if we didn’t kill her, we stopped being friends.” Chunxiao didn’t leave her any face. After all, when Immortal Mengmeng was blasting megaphones in the past, she never cared about Idle Pavilion’s face either. “Do you have any business with us?”

Immortal Mengmeng sneered. “I can’t come here if I don’t? Half of the activity in this YY channel was brought to you guys by my fans. It shouldn’t be too much for me to come here and afk
ba
.”

Chunxiao, “Up to you.”

After receiving this reply, Immortal Mengmeng stopped talking and just afk-ed in the channel like that.

The other guild members had been thoroughly frightened by this scene of relationship
carnage
68
. Within two minutes, everyone had left and gone into their own YY rooms.

Naturally, Jing Huan had seen Immortal Mengmeng as well.

He found it fortunate that this YY room was locked. White icons couldn’t enter without the password, otherwise, based on how Immortal Mengmeng seemed, she would definitely come in to get into catfight with him.

Just imagining the scenario of him quarrelling with a girl through voice messages made his scalp tingle.

Just as he was thinking about it, he saw Immortal Mengmeng suddenly jump to the room above them.

This scene with the three icons really resembled a cheating couple and the main wife who had come to catch them in the act.

Before Jing Huan had time to react, Immortal Mengmeng's icon name suddenly changed— Are you happy being a mistress?

"…"

Jing Huan numbly thought, there are so many happy people in this world, why can't I be one of them too?

The other guild members couldn't have enough of the melon seeds they were eating while watching this scene and were all engaged in heated discussions in their own rooms.

Peachy Fate: “This is my first time being so close to an
818
69
scene! It’s so exciting!”

Youth Chasing the Wind: “Will they start fighting?”

Red Apricot: “They won’t
ba
? The room with Yearning For is locked, Immortal Mengmeng can’t get in.”

YY Announcement: “Are you happy being a mistress?” has been kicked out of the YY channel by Administrator “Xiao Tianjing”.

Peachy Fate: “…truly a cruel person.”

Youth Chasing the Wind: “Amazing.”

Red Apricot: “She really dared to kick her…”

A few seconds later, “Are you happy being a mistress?” joined the channel again.

YY Announcement: “Are you happy being a mistress?” has been kicked out of the YY channel and ID banned from entering the channel for 7 days by Administrator “Yearning For”.

Peachy Fate: “What the fuck?”

Youth Chasing the Wind: “What the fuck!”

Red Apricot: “What the fuck…”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 32: Wrap “Xiao Tianjing” in fish roe sauce.

Lu Hang quickly finished his breakfast before hurrying online. Both of them had gotten up late this morning and rushed to their classes after taking just two bites of their breakfast, so he had been starving for more than an hour.

He logged into his YY and searched for Regardless of Lovesickness to ask her for a yellow icon, then entered their team’s small room.

“Why is it just the two of you?” He asked, “Where are our other teammates?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Don’t know.”

Only then did Lu Hang realise that their other two teammates were in other people’s rooms.

He left behind the words “I’ll go ask” before jumping straight to the other room. As the instance hadn’t started yet, there were a lot of people in this room, and it seemed pretty lively.

“Chichi, Don’t Ask, both of you are in our team, why did you guys run over to this room?” Lu Hang interrupted their chat.

The voice channel fell silent for an instant before he heard Love is For You to Eat whisper, “I don’t dare go in.”

Lu Hang was stunned. “Ah? Why?”

Love is For You to Eat stated, “I’m afraid of hearing something I shouldn’t.”

Then get kicked out of the channel by Yearning For and gifted with a 7-day ban as part of the package.

Lu Hang, “…”

Actually, it wasn’t just the melon-eating audience, even Jing Huan himself was pretty surprised.

He didn’t really know how to use YY, and although he had used it when he played NCH before, he only knew how to use the function of “F2 to chat”. He wasn’t even accustomed to kicking people out. He had wanted to kick Immortal Mengmeng out for the second time when the system had informed him that “This visitor is no longer in the channel.”

Yearning For had kicked the person out before he did, and had even banned her ID.

At that moment, Jing Huan was in a particularly complicated mood.

His first thought was that this damn slag man was starting to attack him again.

Then he sighed ruefully— no wonder he's a slag guy. He had at least "loved" Immortal Mengmeng before, yet he just kicked her out like that in front of more than a hundred people without the slightest scrap of sentiment.

"Gege." He called out.

Xiang Huaizhi's tone didn't change. "
Un
."

"Did she change her name just now to scold me?" Jing Huan lowered his voice on purpose, "She threatened me before so I instinctively…kicked her. Will she come hunt me down again? I'm a little scared…"

Scared?

Xiang Huaizhi thought about it. He always felt like he had never sensed the feeling of “fear” from Xiao Tianjing before.

“She won’t.” He said, “She can’t kill you.”

Jing Huan wanted to delve deeper into this topic when he saw three more people appear in the room— Lu Hang had called their teammates over.

His lips were slightly parted, but he didn’t continue talking in the end.

They did the five-man instance first since the twenty-man instance would only be released at 3pm in the afternoon.

The five people in the party were him, Yearning For, Long Road Ahead, Love is For You to Eat, and Don’t Ask When I’ll Return.

They often did instances together, but only Don’t Ask When I’ll Return was temporarily allocated to them.

In the eyes of the other guild members, Don’t Ask When I’ll Return, who had been stuffed into the midst of the other four, was like a small pitiful person, and they felt as if they could sense his helplessness even through their screens.

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return was indeed quite helpless. Setting aside the mistake he made when Yearning For and the rest of his group had just joined the guild, what made him feel most awkward about everything was that he had hunted Xiao Tianjing before.

Yes, he was the mage in the regular pursuit party.

Xiao Tianjing had even tried to negotiate with him before— one time at the city gate, Xiao Tianjing had asked him if he could let her go out to do a daily.

What did he say again?

Oh, he sent out a kitchen knife expression.

As he thought of that, Don’t ask When I’ll Return felt even more like there was nothing worth living for anymore.

“Mage, display your attributes on the public screen.” Yearning For’s mic lit up.

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return didn’t dare delay and quickly sent it out.

“Wah~ 2000 magic damage, that’s so amazing.” Xiao Tianjing suddenly spoke up. She exclaimed, “No wonder it hurt so much when you hit me before. With that magic damage of yours, you should be on the expert ranking list
ba

?”

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return, “…”

“If I remember correctly, Re should be one of the top 5 mages right? Why, did you guys meet in the arena?” Lu Hang asked.

“Nopeee.” Jing Huan played it down, “Just got hunted down by him before.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

“PFFTT–” Lu Hang couldn’t hold it back and laughed out loud. “So that’s it…”

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return, “… is it too late for me to apologise?”

“Ah? It’s okay
ah
, it’s just a misunderstanding
ma
.” Jing Huan was all smiles as he said, “You just kept watch on me for 71 hours and 13 minutes, I don’t bear grudges
oh
~”

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return, “…”

Xiang Huaizhi chuckled and dragged the party to the main city NPC. “Gather first. We still have more than an hour to go, so let’s do an instance first. Come to the main city storage.”

A moment later, Don’t Ask When I’ll Return joined the party.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Welcome [kitchen knife]

[Party] Don’t Ask When I’ll Return: …

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Ah oh! I sent the wrong expression. Welcome~ [cute]

A few seconds later, Don’t Ask When I’ll Return faced the little fairy fox in his party and used the kneeling and kowtowing action.

Jing Huan was satisfied now. He controlled his little fairy fox to nod at him.

With one more DPS in their party, they were much faster at doing instances now. They cleared two instances in a little over an hour.

At 11:40, Regardless of Lovesickness made a guild announcement and asked everyone to get ready at the instance NPC.

Xiang Huaizhi leisurely pulled his party to the NPC. The guild instance NPC was a clam spirit, a new character— there was a girl lying in the shell who was blowing bubbles.

People were packed like sardines near the NPC. All two hundred people in the guild had gathered here.

[Current] Youth Chasing the Wind: Who stepped on my foot! [anger]

[Current] Peachy Fate: [rolls eyes] can you not be so old fashioned.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Taking advantage of the chaos to touch Gege’s little hands *\^0^/*~~

[Current] Peachy Fate: …

[Current] Chunxiao: …

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: …

Everyone stood together, and no one could tell who was saying what.

Except for Xiao Tianjing.

She was always the most identifiable speaker in the crowd.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Taking advantage of the chaos to hit Yearning For’s head *\^0^/*

[Current] Long Road Ahead: …

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Daddy I was wrong, please let me return to the party QAQ

Xiang Huaizhi calmly pulled Lu Hang back into the party. “See if all your equipment is right, and get ready to go in.”

“It’s almost time, yet the official site still hasn’t released the strategy for the instance. It must be really difficult.” Lu Hang sat up straight and glanced at the little fairy fox beside him. “Xiao Jingjing, don’t feel nervous, just focus on playing well ‘kay?”

Jing Huan, who sat with his legs crossed as he chewed on some gum, said in a frightened tone, “…okay, I’ll do my best, even my hands are trembling *wuwuwu*
.”

Scared his ass.

In his old server, he was always in the thick of the vanguard on the frontlines, and his ID was still lying in the
Vanguard
70
Players list of his old server. People in Jianghu called him the “Vanguard Prince”.

A few minutes later, the instance officially began.

However for some reason, the teams present were still standing in the same spot. After ten or so seconds passed, not one party had entered the instance interface.

Lu Hang asked, “Daddy, what are you doing? The instance has started!”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the dialog box in front of him and frowned. “Can’t get in.”

Only to see the words appear in the NPC dialog box: “All right. I, the princess, have received your application.”

The rest of the guild clearly couldn’t get in either, and quite a lot of players began fretting.

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: Why can’t we get in?

[Current] Peachy Fate: Don’t tell me it’s a BUG? Only our server has a BUG? And I was wondering if our guild would be able to get the first server-wide clear…

[Current] Cat Network: Fuck, what kind of damn server is this?! If it can’t work properly, then just shut down ASAP OK?

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: We can’t get in either…

“Oh well, it’s over.” Lu Hang sighed.

Jing Huan said, “Not necessarily.”

Lu Hang, “We can’t even get into the instance right now, what do you mean not necessarily? And we don’t know how long they’ll take to fix it either.”

“Maybe the instance has already started?” Jing Huan looked at the NPC. “Didn’t you notice that the NPC has changed?”

Xiang Huaizhi had noticed it too. The young lady in the shell had changed her posture; she held a pearl in her hand and was carefully admiring it right now.

Lu Hang glanced at her and realised that Xiao Tianjing was right. She had just been blocked by all the players’ characters, so it wasn’t easy to see.

He was about to continue asking when he saw the NPC in the shell suddenly yawn—

[Current] Clam Spirit Princess (NPC):
Un
~ who should I eat today?

[Current] Clam Spirit Princess (NPC): I'll choose you
ba
, player "Chunxiao", "Xiao Tianjing", "Peachy Fate"…

After seeing his own name, Jing Huan didn't even have the time to react before he saw the scene before his eyes change abruptly, and he was yanked into some unknown scene.

It was a sea.

There was nothing in the surroundings, and even the game keys had disappeared. Only the "instance' channel remained of all the chat channels. He sat in the middle of the sea alone, as if he had sunk into some kind of BUG in the game.

[Instance Announcement] Clam Spirit Princess (NPC): Wrap “Xiao Tianjing” in fish roe sauce, mix in some fish eyes, and deep fry them until they’re golden and crisp before fishing them out.
Father
71
and I love eating fried things, and our neighbouring Dragon King is craving it so much he’s crying! But her human scent is truly too stinky, marinate her in the sea for nine days first
ba
! [disgusted]

Jing Huan, “…”

If you find me disgusting then don’t eat me
ah
!!! You damn shell!!!

Meanwhile, a new quest appeared in the upper right corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s screen.

Instance Quest: Overcome the hurdles to rescue your teammate Xiao Tianjing! You have 540 minutes remaining for this quest.

“Gege…” The voice in his mic sounded both frightened and helpless, “I’ve been locked in the sea.”

Xiang Huaizhi uttered an “
un
”. “Got it.”

Lu Hang consoled her, “It’s okay, isn’t it relaxing? You can just lie down as you clear the instance.”

But this instance was obviously not that simple. Xiang Huaizhi tried clicking on the NPC, but no battles were triggered.

Shrimp Soldier: You can’t bully people with your numbers! (Overcoming hurdles, single person quest)

The four of them all tried and finally figured out this instance's setting — one of the five players would be chosen at random to enter the water prison while the other four players performed the Overcoming Hurdles quests. What was interesting about it was that these overcoming hurdles quests weren't done in parties, but instead each player would enter alone to overcome the hurdles. If said player failed to overcome the hurdle, another player would take their place until all 9 hurdles were cleared.

"That means to say that if one player clears all 9 hurdles at one go, the instance will end?" Lu Hang was baffled. "Then why make it a group instance? Can't they just set it up as an individual instance?"

Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips. "It's not that simple."

Right after he spoke, they saw Qiufeng enter their YY room.

"You there?" Qiufeng said, "Pick your players carefully to clear the hurdles. Our DPS had just entered the first hurdle when he got killed by the BOSS in the third round."

“What the hell?!” Lu Hang said, “Third round? Isn’t your party’s DPS pretty strong?!”

“
Un
, but the BOSS in this instance’s first round is immune to physical damage.” Qiufeng said expressionlessly.

Everyone in the YY fell silent.

Before the strategy guide came out, no one would know what kind of damn settings the BOSSes in these 9 hurdles would have, so all they could do was just brave it through.

“It’s okay, if you fail in clearing the hurdles, you guys can just quit the instance and reform the party.” Jing Huan broke the silence, “This damn instance can only lock me up for 9 hours at most, and it’ll be over after I watch a few movies.”

Getting the first clear or not really wasn’t that important to him.

“Don’t say something so disheartening
ah
.” Lu Hang rubbed his palms and fists together. “Let’s try it first, what if we clear it? The first BOSS is immune to physical damage, is it? That’s okay, Don’t Ask When I’ll Return will go in first.”

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return didn’t bother saying any nonsense, “OK.”

“All right,” Qiufeng said, “We’ll continue breaking through the hurdles on our side. We’ll send you guys the BOSSes’ attributes later as we go. If you guys get to the second hurdle first, remember to let us know.”

Jing Huan sat in the sea and was like an outsider as he listened to them chat.

Soon, a system announcement popped up— Don’t Ask When I’ll Return has cleared the first hurdle.

Everyone didn’t even have the time to be excited before Don’t Ask When I’ll Return failed the second hurdle ten minutes later.

Love Is For You to Eat followed close behind and fell at the second hurdle as well. This instance truly wasn’t friendly to healers.

Love is For You to Eat, “… sorry, I was really close.”

“It’s okay.” Lu Hang was in high spirits, “I, your Grandfather, will break the deadlock.”

Although he wasn’t from a DPS sect, as the number one warlock, Lu Hang was indeed quite capable. He broke straight through to the fourth hurdle in one shot before he was killed by a BOSS that was resistant to seals.

“It’s okay, vanguards have never been able to clear on their first try anyway.” Seeing as how people were pretty dispirited in the YY, Jing Huan pondered for a bit before turning on his mic. “We’ll definitely clear it next time.”

“There’s no next time.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

This instance was too troublesome. After getting the first clear, he definitely wouldn’t play it a second time.

Jing Huan was stunned. “
Un
?”

“Go and watch a movie.” Xiang Huaizhi changed the sword in his hand to a sabre, then controlled his in game character to cut off one of the huge pincers of a crab general.

“You’ll be out after you’re done watching.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 33: A married couple title with Gege.

Jing Huan, “…”

So it has started again?

He looked at the lonely and helpless little fairy fox sitting in the sea and sighed. “Okay Gege, then I’ll afk for a bit?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “
Un
.”

When the other people in the room heard their conversation, they felt a bit complicated.

Lu Hang chewed those two sentences in his mouth. “Old Xiang, you’re flirting with the little lady?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even turn his head. “Don’t always look at me with that slag man gaze of yours.”

Lu Hang, “…”

Jing Huan tried all of the keys and even contacted the customer service personnel, but after confirming that he couldn’t spectate Yearning For’s battles, he resigned himself to his fate and minimized the game.

He logged into his WeChat on his computer and clicked on his dormitory’s group chat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: How’s the vanguarding going?

Gao Zixiang: Don’t mention it anymore. This game is getting more and more sickening, what kind of damn instance is this? They’re just focusing on increasing the difficulty of new instances
ba
? I prepped for such a long time, but they made me go to jail as soon as we entered the instance? [picture]

Jing Huan clicked on the picture, Gao Zixiang’s in game character was sitting in the sea in a daze.

He laughed. Looks like he wasn’t the only unlucky one today.

Lu Wenhao: Enough
ba
, you’re still unhappy even though you can just clear the instance while lying down? If you want to experience the game so much, come play my character
ah
.

Gao Zixiang: Scram you god damn Fairy Fox Cave.

Jing Huan felt attacked.

Xiao Jing
ya
: You're really inhumane, it's already 2019 yet you're still discriminating against sects. You deserve to be in jail.

Lu Wenhao: 9494
72
!

Gao Zixiang: ???

Gao Zixiang: Be reasonable, who doesn't discriminate against Fairy Fox Caves in this game?

Yearning For didn’t.

As soon as that thought surfaced in Jing Huan’s mind, he immediately smacked it down.

These two were obviously in the same room, yet they could still start quarrelling in their group chat, they really were something.

Jing Huan drove a wedge between them and added fuel to the fire before he closed the group chat and left, concealing himself without hoping for any fame or gains for his contributions.

He clicked on a streaming service and played the most popular recent movie, but found it boring after watching for a few minutes and closed it.

No one spoke in the YY for a long time. He opened it up to take a look; no wonder, only him and Yearning For remained in the room. Everyone else

had gone to other rooms to play.

There was a “Karaoke Hall” at the top of the YY. No one could do a new instance within two hours after failing the first instance. Players who failed in their vanguarding felt bored, so they were all standing there, and that small room had more than 70 people crowded in it.

Jing Huan glanced through it twice before closing it. He certainly wouldn’t be playing this character for long, so he wouldn’t go and make friends with anyone, lest he felt reluctant to part with them when he sells this character in the future.

He was truly bored, so he opened up NCH’s official forum to see if there were any strategy guides put up by players who had gotten the first clear.

However, let alone seeing a strategy guide, after reading through the whole page, it was only filled with posts scolding the producers.

Jing Huan was about to close the web page when he saw a prominent red headline of the top post from the corner of his eye.

7th Nine Chivalrous Heroes' Singing Contest is coming up~ Please click here for more information. NEW~

The post was uploaded two minutes ago, and there were already more than a hundred people who had commented on it. It was obvious how high the traffic for this forum was.

This event had been around since Jing Huan was still playing his old character. Because it had good rewards and was given a lot of attention, it was a very bustling annual event.

Jing Huan clicked on the post and saw how to join the competition. The competition system was no different from last year's: everyone could sign up, and the other players could listen through the event interface in the game and cast votes.

He glanced through the contents before jumping straight to the reward section.

First place: 30,000 yuan, server-wide limited edition mount “Purple Phoenix” x1, the chance to perform Nine Chivalrous Heroes ‘s new theme song.

Second place: 20,000 yuan, server-wide limited edition mount “Purple Phoenix” x1.

Third place: 10,000 yuan, server-wide limited edition mount “Purple Phoenix” x1.

Participation award: Participants whose recordings pass the review process will obtain the newest limited edition clothing “Bubble Carp” x1.

Jing Huan finally understood why this post was so popular.

When an item was scarce, it becomes precious. Just adding a “limited edition” to any item could easily pique the interest of consumers.

It was the same in game as well. Limited edition clothes, mounts, and pets were all very popular. And this time, the official site was using it as a “Participation award”, so they clearly just wanted players to participate and fervently sign up.

Jing Huan looked at the event interface and suddenly felt a headache brewing— the account he bought had been that expensive because it had all of the limited edition clothing that NCH had ever released since it was launched.

That also meant that he had to obtain all the limited edition clothing that NCH releases from now on as well, otherwise the value of his account would drop.

However… joining a singing contest or whatever wasn’t part of his plans at all. Even when he was playing his old character, he had never participated in such entertainment-like activities.

“Are you there?” Yearning For’s voice travelled over from his earphones and snapped Jing Huan out of his daze.

Jing Huan raised his hand and closed the web page. “I’m here Gege… what is it?”

“Get ready to leave.”

Jing Huan was stunned. He immediately opened up his game interface and just so happened to see a few announcements from the system pop up.

Instance Announcement: Congratulations Player Yearning For for clearing the 9th hurdle and completing this instance’s quest!

… he had only been dawdling about for less than half an hour, and Yearning For had already finished killing everything?

Jing Huan was still submerged in the sea. He tried clicking with his mouse, but he still couldn’t move.

He was about to ask around when he saw a black robed man holding a sabre enveloped in an eerie light walk into the scene step by step towards him.

Yearning For has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Jing Huan clicked on ‘yes’. The little fairy fox leapt up and jumped behind Yearning For.

System: Congratulations to Idle Pavilion guild’s Yearning For, Long Road Ahead, Love is For You to Eat, Don’t Ask When I’ll Return for crossing through 9 hurdles in succession and rescuing Xiao Tianjing from the Clam Spirit Princess! They have obtained the first clear for Illusion server’s “Clam Spirit Disturbance”!

The system news had just popped up for a few seconds before a ton of people jumped into their YY room; they were all there to spectate.

Lu Hang had only been bothering to listen to other people sing just now and hadn't seen how Xiang Huaizhi cleared the hurdles at all. "What the fuck? You finished killing everything in 20 minutes? And it's the first clear too… Xiangxiang you're amazing!!"

Jing Huan snapped out of his daze and followed along, "Gege's amazing!'

"How did you clear it?" Qiufeng was shocked as well. "Doesn't the 8th hurdle have a BOSS with dual resistance? How did you clear that?"

A BOSS with dual resistance: both physical and magical attacks would cause a lot less damage to the BOSS, and once it was sealed, it would run away within three rounds.

Xiang Huaizhi said, "It wasn't that resistant, it could be hit."

Qiufeng was speechless for a moment.

His party had already been wiped out, and they were wiped out at the 8th hurdle. The number 2 physical DPS in their party had entered that hurdle, and he cried about only managing to hack away 300 HP from the BOSS per strike.

“Quick, quick.” Lu Hang urged, “Click on the NPC to get the rewards.”

There was a 100% chance of getting high value rewards from first clears, but how many would drop and who it would drop on was uncertain.

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in the rewards at all. He was about to brew some coffee to raise his spirits when he saw several rows of system prompts pop up on his screen—

You have obtained 7718372 experience points.

You have obtained 433 copper.

You have obtained “Amethyst” x1

Jing Huan was stunned, and before he could react, his party was automatically sent back to the main city gate by the system because the instance had ended.

It was quite for several seconds in the room before Love is For You to Eat shouted, “XIAO JING! AAAHHHH! BONUS!!”

“Fuck, an amethyst…” Lu Hang’s eyes reddened. “Xiao Jingjing, you’re too awesome.”

Amethyst, a high-level material for strengthening equipment. It had a 100% chance of improving attributes and was something rarely seen in the

marketplace.

Jing Huan was stunned as well. He opened up his inventory, and after confirming it again and again, he murmured, “Gege… I got a high-level material.”

“
Un
, I saw it.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“What the fuck… your luck is too heaven-defying.” Lu Hang said, “Looks like the steamed buns you got from killing the Yao King and the garbage item you got yesterday were all just paving the way for your good fortune today.”

Xiang Huaizhi disbanded the party and was about to go restock his potions for the 20-man instance.

Xiao Tianjing has given you Amethyst x1

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Today I will also be giving my love and luck to Gege! \\^0^//

Xiang Huaizhi wanted to throw it back when he realised that the other party had activated their function of refusing to accept items.

[Private Message] Yearning For: ?

[Private Message] Yearning For: Don’t just give your luck away to other people so easily.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: No
ma
.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Gege embed it on your divine artifact, it can increase lots of attributes! My equipment is all trash, so there’s no use

for me to hold onto it.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t give me money ‘kay, I won’t want it.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: But… if Gege really doesn’t feel right just taking it, you can give me something else [shy]

[Private Message] Yearning For: What do you want?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: A married couple title with Gege. [shy] [blushes][taps fingers together]

[Private Message] Yearning For: Choose something else, or take your crystal back.

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ uwahh–

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Then I'll keep the rights to it for now, and I'll request it from you again next time when I come up with something. Is that okay Gege T.T

[Private Message] Yearning For:
Un
.

In the YY, Lu Hang was still urging, "Xiao Jingjing, give us our bonuses quick, let me soak in a bit of your luck before I go for the 20-man instance later!"

Jing Huan, "Okay, give me a moment, I'll go get money from the bank…"

"
Yi
?" Don't Ask When I'll Return was stunned. "Why did God Xiang suddenly

throw me money?”

Love is For You to Eat: “God Xiang gave me money too…”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Bonus.”

Lu Hang, “You got it wrong
ba
, Xiao Jingjing was the one who got the high-level material.”

“I’m helping her give it out.” Xiang Huaizhi looked at the time. “Okay, go get your potions. Gather at the entrance of the guild at 2:50.”

The room fell silent in an instant.

Compared to the five-man instance, the new 20-man instance was much easier. It was the simplest instance model— kill mobs the whole way

through before killing the BOSS, and there were no obstructions at all.

There were enough DPSes in the party, and it was strangely easy for them to get the first clear as well. The rewards for their first clear landed in Chunxiao's hands— it was a high-level material too, but it was far less valuable than an amethyst.

After they finished doing the instances, the people in the party were thoroughly spent. They decided not to do anymore instances after a round of discussions.

Jing Huan packed a few containers of mala soup and went to visit his dormitory.

Gao Zixiang's guild didn't get the first clear, and he looked upset. "We were only two seconds slower than them, two seconds!!"

"Focus on your food, don't think about it anymore." Jing Huan broke his chopsticks apart and looked at Lu Wenhao, who was in front of his

computer. “Hao’er?”

The one who was usually the most greedy for food didn’t even look back. “Coming, let me finish watching this video first.”

Jing Huan asked, “What is he watching?”

“What else can it be? Yearning For’s first clear video
bei
.” Gao Zixiang said.

Jing Huan paused. “… what’s so fun to watch about that? It’s just an ordinary instance.”

“It’s an ordinary instance, but it’s not ordinary for one person to clear five hurdles on their own. It’s just ‘cause you didn’t see how he hacked at the dual resistance BOSS. Two words,” Gao Zixiang looked up, “O-P.”

Jing Huan couldn’t help but glance at Lu Wenhao’s computer screen.

In the video, Yearning For’s character had just ended a battle. He walked all the way to the bottom of the sea and stopped next to a little fairy fox.

Lu Wenhao closed the video and sat next to them. “Fuck, Yearning For’s too cool. He should be the no.1 physical DPS server-wide
ba
?”

Gao Zixiang, “He was no.1 long ago.”

“Especially after he killed the BOSS, when he went to retrieve that female player in their party with a sabre in hand…” Lu Wenhao shook his head as he uttered
tsk
s. “Honestly, if I was that girl, I would’ve definitely wanted to marry him at that moment. Do you guys understand what wanting to offer yourself up in marriage is?”

Gao Zixiang, “I don’t.”

“It’s cause you’re not sentimental enough. Your girlfriend’s a pitiful one for following you for so many years without even receiving a single stalk of a rose before.” Lu Wenhao turned his head, “Right, Huanhuan?”

Jing Huan swallowed a fish tofu without changing the expression on his face. He nodded and said, “
Un
, if I were that female player, I would use the amethyst as a ring and propose to him on the spot.”

—

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 34: Xiao Tianjing's insane, she really participated in the singing contest!

"Exactly, just propose straight away!" Lu Wenhao's lips stung from all the spice. He drank a sip of water and suddenly sensed that something was amiss. "Hold on… amethyst? What amethyst?"

Jing Huan continued with ease, "The reward for the first clear
ah
."

"Their first clear reward was actually an amethyst?!" Gao Zixiang's eyes widened, and he was so sour that bubbles could be seen. "Fuck, if we had just been 2 seconds quicker, then would we have been able to get an amethyst too… wait, no, how do you know Yearning For's team got an amethyst?"

Lu Wenhao, "Yeah, how did you know?"

Both of them stared doubtfully at this NCH player who had already quit the game for two years.

Crap.

On the spot with a ring your ass, propose what fucking marriage?

Why couldn’t you manage your damn mouth, Jing Xiaohuan.

After Jing Huan muttered all this to himself in his heart, he looked up from his food. “I… heard about it.”

“Who did you hear it from?” Lu Wenhao asked, “Aside from us, who else around you plays NCH?”

“My friend who I used to play the game with. We just so happened to talk a bit on WeChat today, so he screenshotted the system announcement to complain about it to me.” Jing Huan looked calm as he weaved an excuse

within a few seconds.

Fortunately, the other two didn’t think much about it and continued being lemons after hearing him say this.

After they had their fill of food and drinks, Jing Huan was about to ask if they wanted to play basketball when Lu Wenhao dragged him over to a computer.

Lu Wenhao clasped his hands together. “Huanhuan, Jianghu urgently needs your help!”

Jing Huan instinctively felt like this wasn’t going to be anything good. “What urgent help?”

Lu Wenhao opened up a web page. “I want to participate in this…”

Jing Huan glanced at it askance— 7th Nine Chivalrous Heroes' Singing Contest is coming up~

Jing Huan shifted his gaze after glancing through it and said, baffled, "If you want to participate, then just participate
ah
."

Lu Wenhao, "But you know that my damn voice can only sing
A-do
73
."

Jing Huan, "… you're looking down on A-do?"

"No, no, it's just that my voice sounds like his, but I don't sing as well as he does, so I definitely won't be able to get the prize."

Jing Huan laughed when he heard this. "You're thinking of getting the prize? Oh, you should be able to get the participation award."

“I want the limited edition mount.” Lu Wenhao dove straight to the point, “Although I can’t get a prize, Huanhuan, you can! You sing so well, so it won’t be a problem for you to get into the top 3…”

“Wait, stop.” Jing Huan wore a complicated expression as he interrupted him, “… don’t tell me you want me to help you participate in the competition
ba
?”

Lu Wenhao looked moved as he gazed at him. “No one knows me better than Huanhuan.”

He continued before Jing Huan could refuse, “No matter what ranking you get in the end, you can keep all the prize money, I just want the mount! If you really get into the top 3, I’ll get all your takeout orders this whole semester! And I’ll save seats for you every day too! Even if it’s not my class, I’ll go to your classroom to help you take roll call!”

The conditions were quite tempting, especially the last one.

Jing Huan only considered it for two seconds before saying simply, “No way.”

Lu Wenhao wilted. “Why?”

Jing Huan pointed at one of the steps of the competition process. “I’ll have to go to the official voice channel to sing on the spot, and if I get into the top 3, I’ll have to go to a players meet and greet to receive the prize. I don’t have the time for that.”

Gao Zixiang nodded. “Besides, Hao’er, you’ll be deceiving the audience and the judges like that. How would that be any different from your catfisher ex-girlfriend?”

“Fuck! How is it that serious?!” Once that was mentioned, Lu Wenhao was instantly provoked. “I just want a mount, it’s not like I’m cheating someone of their feelings and money! It’s completely different from those swindling men who disguise themselves as women and play as female characters to

seduce other men okay!”

Jing Huan felt offended.

But he quickly convinced himself that Lu Wenhao’s “ex-girlfriend” had cheated others of their money and was indeed inhumane.

What he was doing though couldn’t be called cheating, it could only be called getting rid of evil for the people and enacting justice for the heavens.

Unfortunately, there were so many slag men in this world, and he could only help all the pitiful young women get rid of this one.

“Forget it, I was just suddenly inspired.” Lu Wenhao thought about it carefully and realised that that idea was indeed quite troublesome. “I’ll just go get the participation award then.”

There were already quite a lot of players who had uploaded their entries. As Lu Wenhao spoke, he seemed to have thought of something as he opened up the competition interface and input some filters.

Gender: Female; Server: Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity.

Jing Huan’s mouth twitched. “Aren’t you being too superficial.”

Lu Wenhao retorted, “This is called having a clear goal.”

Then he clicked on one of the competition entries. The girl had a sweet voice that overflowed with emotion as she sang.

Lu Wenhao pretended to be a judge as he nodded twice, then nimbly sent that female player a friend request.

Jing Huan, “… I’m not even surprised.”

“That’s true.” After Lu Wenhao spoke, he withdrew and continued listening to other songs.

Seeing as how he skipped several songs in a row, Jing Huan raised an eyebrow. “Why don’t you listen to those?”

“Sigh, just look at what kind of songs they’re singing.” Lu Wenhao said, “ Invisible Wings Rice Field Courage , it’s one thing to be sick of hearing those songs, but they’re all the motivational types too. It’s so boring just by looking at it, no one would listen to them.”

Jing Huan was stunned, and an idea suddenly surfaced in his mind. He murmured, “Is it…”

After listening to some songs along with Lu Wenhao, Jing Huan remembered his purpose in returning to the dormitory. “Let’s go play some basketball tonight?”

Gao Zixiang refused, “I’m not going, my wife’s calling me later.”

Lu Wenhao only bothered to report that the little Jiejie that sang just now didn’t even respond to him.

Jing Huan gave up. He got up since he wanted to leave. “Then I’ll head back.”

“Don’t
ah
Huanhuan,” Lu Wenhao stopped him, “Just sleep here tonight, you can squeeze with me, and we can discuss our trip next month too.”

“Abandoning a big bed to sleep with you? Are you nuts, or am I the one who’s nuts?” Jing Huan waved his hand and said without even looking back, “The two of you can discuss the trip
ba
, I’m okay with anything. Bye.”

On his way back, Jing Huan took his phone out and sent Yearning For a message.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, what are you doing?

Xiang: I’m outside.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What’s Gege doing outside?

Xiang: … watching people play at a basketball court.

Xiao Jing
ya

: I want to see Gege play basketball >.<!!

Xiang: I’m not playing, just watching on the side.

Jing Huan thought, then watch ba, it’d be best if a player in the court misses and dunks the basketball on your head.

Xiao Jing
ya
: 0.0 is that so, then Gege take care, don’t get smashed by a basketball
oh
~

After sending that out, Jing Huan imagined Yearning For’s in game character getting smashed by a basketball, and he immediately cheered up.

Because of this brief interlude, when he was passing by the basketball court, Jing Huan subconsciously glanced inside.

There were several lamps surrounding the court, so Jing Huan could clearly see what was going on inside. There had always been a lot of people in their school who would play basketball at night, so even though it was this late, the court was still filled with students. This basketball court was situated near the dormitory buildings for the third and fourth years, so the ones playing inside were mostly seniors. Jing Huan glanced over and saw that he didn’t recognise any of them.

He was just about to leave when his attention was drawn to the umpire seat on the left side of the court.

The guys in the court were all wearing jerseys, and only the guy sitting in the umpire seat was wearing a thin, long-sleeved white shirt and a pair of shorts. His pair of long legs hung leisurely as he looked at the phone in his hand.

A beam of light just so happened to shine on him; the guy had a high nose bridge and an indifferent countenance, while his side profile was even more handsome than those male celebrities on magazine covers.

Jing Huan couldn’t help glancing at him a few more times, only to see a player in the court beside him mess up passing the ball— the ball drew out a beautiful arc in the air and flew out of the court as it hurtled towards the tall chair.

He was shocked and blurted out, “Watch out—“

That person abruptly looked up and easily caught the ball with one hand, then stood up and threw it back.

A three-pointer from outside the court went in.

The player was stunned at first, then put his hands together as if to apologise.

Xiang Huaizhi shook his head at the other party to express that he was okay, then thought that Xiao Tianjing’s mouth must be enchanted.

And it was the kind of enchantment where the good stuff wouldn’t come true, but the bad stuff definitely would.

Jing Huan was dumbstruck— that kind of ball could actually go in?

Wasn’t his reaction speed a bit too terrifying? Besides… Xiang Huaizhi’s palm looked very big.

He was standing in a daze when he saw Xiang Huaizhi suddenly turn his head, and their gazes met.

Xiang Huaizhi had heard his “watch out”. When he saw Jing Huan, he raised an eyebrow in surprise, and before he could respond, he saw the guy standing beyond the court’s fence wave at him.

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for two seconds before raising his hand to wave back in response.

Then the little junior brother smiled and turned around to leave. He was still holding his phone talking to someone.

A few seconds later, his phone vibrated.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, do you usually play basketball? Do you know how to shoot three-pointers? Can you catch balls with one hand?

If this was as usual, it was unlikely for Xiang Huaizhi to answer these words that were clearly blushing with infatuation.

He sat back on the tall chair and typed.

Xiang:
Un
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Aaahhhh! I wanna see it! Gege must be super cool when he plays basketball T.T

Xiang: Not cool.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Idc
idc
! In my heart, Gege’s the coolest!

Xiao Jing
ya
: o(///v///)o

“Xiangxiang, who were you waving at? A junior sister peeping on you from the outside?” Lu Hang got off the court and asked him while he was drenched in sweat, “
Yo
, chatting with Xiao Tianjing?”

Lu Hang couldn’t be blamed for sneaking a look, Xiao Tianjing’s profile picture was so pink that it was like a signal flare and was really too easily recognizable.

Xiang Huaizhi turned his phone off. “Done playing?”

“
Un
, we won.” Lu Hang looked at his leg. “When exactly can you start playing again?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “I have a check-up tomorrow.”

Every night, the road outside the school would be packed with vendor stands, barbeque stands, sour and spicy noodle shops, crayfish, and everything else. Lu Hang was dizzy from sniffing them all, and he was particularly hungry after exercising too, so he yanked Xiang Huaizhi out to search for food.

At a barbeque stand, Lu Hang polished off a mutton skewer in one go. “Oh right, Xiangxiang, your headphones with its own mic is pretty good, lend it to me for a bit when we get back to the dorm.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “What for?”

“To participate in NCH’s singing contest.”

Xiang Huaizhi stopped chewing, and he looked at him with a strange gaze.

“Don’t look at me like that
ah
, there’s a participation award for the competition this time. It’s a limited edition attire, and it’s free, so I might as well get it.” Lu Hang asked, “Are

you joining?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Not interested.”

He could just move his fingers to buy something like a set of clothing, so there was no need for him to sing.

After they returned to their dormitory, Lu Hang did as he said he would; after borrowing Xiang Huaizhi’s headphones, he began creating a demonic song. Xiang Huaizhi’s temples throbbed after listening to him.

Half an hour later, Lu Hang held his breath as he finished listening to his recording.

“It sounds amazing, Heaven wouldn’t be able to tolerate it if I don’t take first place.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know where he got his confidence from. He sneered and picked up his phone to make an appointment for his check-up tomorrow.

“Wah, so many people from our server participated in this event. Regardless of Lovesickness, Chichi, Qiufeng, Chunxiao… all joined.” Lu Hang clicked on Qiufeng’s recording. “Fuck, this Qiufeng sings pretty well. Fine, he can barely pass as my competitor; Chunxiao’s recording just sounds like Regardless of Lovesickness sang it for her; Chichi sings really well, one vote…”

Halfway through talking, Lu Hang remembered something and turned around to ask, “Xiangxiang, is Xiao Tianjing participating in this?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “How would I know?”

“
Tsk
, why aren’t you the least bit concerned for your teammate?” Lu Hang muttered, “She should’ve joined
ba
? I remember the character she bought was filled with limited edition

clothing. If she doesn’t get this set, the value of her character will fall.”

Xiang Huaizhi just let him nag and didn’t respond to him.

He couldn’t really imagine Xiao Tianjing’s singing voice.

Xiao Tianjing usually liked to act coy in front of him, but her voice wasn’t the sweet type. He even felt that Xiao Tianjing’s voice was a little strange; although it did sound pleasant, it wasn’t natural.

However, it wasn’t any of his business no matter how well she sang. Lu Hang had just squawked next to his ears for half an hour, so even if

were to sing in front of him now, he wouldn’t be interested.

Xiang Huaizhi saw the confirmation for his appointment and turned off his phone, then turned off the light to go sleep.

The next day, Xiang Huaizhi's check-up ended. The doctor said that he was making a good recovery, and he could already do some exercise at an appropriate level.

He hadn't played basketball in several months, so Xiang Huaizhi's hands were itching a little. After he left the hospital, he took his phone out since he wanted to call Lu Hang to take the basketball out with him.

But before he could dial the number, Lu Hang had already called him first.

Xiang Huaizhi picked it up. "You sensed Daddy's call?"

"Fuck, Daddy, I'm going nuts, I'm really going to go nuts from laughing." Lu Hang said, "Xiao Tianjing's insane, she really participated in the singing contest!"

“So what if she did,” Xiang Huaizhi paused. “She didn’t sing well?”

Even if she didn’t, you don’t seem to have the right to laugh at others *ba*
.

“No, no, that’s not the problem…” Lu Hang was laughing so hard that he was gasping for breath. “Do you know what song she sang?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “What song?”

“Mr. Tu Honggang’s work—” Each of Lu Hang’s words resounded loud and clear, “ Loyalty to the Country .”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 35: My love for Xiang Gege! Will never change!!!

Jing Huan had a class in the morning the next day, so he got up at 8am and felt sleepy in the breakfast shop. His head kept drooping as if he was fishing.

He had been tormenting himself for a long time last night as he studied how to play the accompaniment, how to record himself, and how to upload the recording… it took him two hours to figure everything out.

“Huanhuan, did you turn into a thief last night?” Gao Zixiang carried the breakfast for the three of them over with a tray. “Didn’t you leave pretty early yesterday?”

Jing Huan rubbed his eyes. “Didn’t sleep well.”

“Even your voice is hoarse.” Gao Zixiang sat down. “Caught a cold?”

“No.”

It was just that it took a few recordings yesterday before he was satisfied, which was why his voice was hoarse now.

Good songs were difficult to sing after all, Jing Huan sighed.

He drank two mouthfuls of soybean milk, its viscous sweetness spreading on the tip of his tongue, which sobered him up a little.

“PFFTT—” Lu Wenhao, who was sitting next to him, was wearing his earphones and wasn’t in a hurry to eat. His gaze had been fixed the entire time on his phone screen, and he was laughing so hard his mouth was constantly agape.

Jing Huan frowned. “What’s wrong with him?”

“Low humour threshold
bei
, he has been laughing since he got up until now.” Gao Zixiang pointed at his ear. “This thing? He didn’t even take it off when he was brushing his teeth.”

Jing Huan uttered an “oh” and didn’t worry about it. He lowered his head and took a bite out of a
xiaolongbao
75
; the xiaolongbao was filled with an adequate amount of filling and quite a lot of soup spilled out after just one gentle bite.

Lu Wenhao vaguely heard their conversation. He took off one side of his earphones. “Hey, Xiangxiang, you didn’t see your guild’s group chat this morning right?”

Gao Zixiang shook his head. “It’s so early in the morning, how would there already be people in the guild’s group chat?”

“There are! There are already 99+ messages! Someone shared a song in the group chat, it’s one of the entries for NCH’s singing contest from another server.” Lu Wenhao found it amusing when he thought about it. “It’s super

popular now. It’s only been uploaded for a night, but it already has tens of thousands of likes, and it soared straight to the top of the competition likes ranking list, isn’t that amazing?”

“So you’ve had your earphones in the whole morning because you were listening to someone sing?” Gao Zixiang said, “It’s a girl
ba
?”

Lu Wenhao, “It is a girl… no, the main point isn’t her gender.”

Jing Huan leaned over to Lu Wenhao’s side. “Let me hear it, I’d like to see what kind of voice could make you listen to it all morning.”

Lu Wenhao obediently placed his earphones gently into Jing Huan’s ears.

A familiar voice travelled into his ears. “The horses run towards the south, but the people look towards the north!

Towards the north, the grass are just dry and yellow, with dust flying high!”

“PUU—
cough cough… cough
…” Jing Huan was shocked, and his food got caught in the middle of his throat, choking him until his face flushed red, and he quickly flung the earphones away in a panic.

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “What, what’s wrong?”

Jing Huan shook his head, still coughing quite harshly, and he couldn’t speak for quite some time.

Gao Zixiang quickly handed him a bottle of mineral water. Jing Huan accepted it and gulped down a few mouthfuls before he finally calmed down.

“Nothing…” He mumbled, “Just choked.”

“You gave me a fright, your face’s red from coughing so hard.” Lu Wenhao said, “
Tsk
, you even flung my earphones on the ground… so how was it? Not bad right?”

Flushed from coughing? He turned around with a stunned look. “You just said… what about this song?”

Lu Wenhao was baffled. “This song, it sounds good?”

“No,” Jing Huan took a deep breath. “You said something about a likes ranking list…”

“Oh oh, this song took first place on the likes ranking list
ah
, it got more than 100,000 plays in just one night. It just proves that NCH isn’t over yet, and all that talk about how they’ve been losing players is just

bullshit.” Lu Wenhao said with a smile.

Jing Huan was completely stunned now. He blurted out, “How can this song be ranked first for the number of likes?”

Lu Wenhao was stunned as well. “What do you mean by that? Wasn’t it sung pretty well?”

Jing Huan snapped out of his daze a little, his sleepiness already vanished without a trace. “What I meant was… didn’t you say last night that no one would listen to this sort of encouraging song?”

After he went back last night, he made a careful study before choosing this Loyalty to the Country ; not only was it encouraging, it was also very optimistic. He had sung it before during military training in high school, and he had been the lead singer at that time too.

Because he was a little OCD, if one section wasn’t sung well, he would feel uncomfortable all over when he heard the recording, so he made several

recordings before uploading it.

According to his plan, this recording of his would soon be submerged in the sea of other works with nary a ripple, then he would peacefully get a participation award.

“This song is no longer within the category of ‘encouraging.” Lu Wenhao said, “Isn’t this more of a novelty?”

Jing Huan, “…”

Time to call the police.

Gao Zixiang picked up the earphones out of curiosity and listened to part of it.

Honestly, although this song choice made its listeners a little speechless, this girl sounded so impassioned when she sang it that it was actually seemed quite imposing. The more one listened to it, the more into it they would get.

“It’s indeed not bad.” Gao Zixiang suddenly recalled something. “But Huanhuan sings it better than she does. We sang this in class during our high school’s military training, and Huanhuan was the lead singer, amazing right?”

“Amazing.” Lu Wenhao said, “Let’s put this on the list when we go
KTV

next time!”

Jing Huan was no longer in the mood to listen to what they were saying anymore.

This incident made him feel muddle headed throughout the whole morning, and after class, he immediately went home without stopping to rest and didn’t even bother to eat.

He opened up the game, and right when he entered NCH’s interface, even that hung for a bit before loading.

Is Gege Big has sent you a friend request.

Xiao Jiejie wanna date? has sent you a friend request.

Fallen Autumn Leaves has sent you a friend request.

……

The right side of his screen was crammed with friend requests, and no gaps could be seen at all. Jing Huan had been playing games for several years, but he had never seen anything like this before.

Just as he felt at a loss for what to do, a megaphone suddenly popped up to his left.

[Megaphone] Flowers Born in Sludge: Xiao! Tian! Jing! Has! Come! Online! Coordinates in the outskirts 81.22!

Jing Huan, “?”

Before he could react, countless characters gushed over from outside the map, and he was instantly surrounded by a giant crowd of people.

Xiao Jiejie wanna date? has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Wait till Daybreak has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Twilight gradually cools has invited you to join his party. Yes, No.

Innumerable dialog boxes popped up, and Jing Huan didn’t even have the time to reject them all. His in game character was covered by so many dialog boxes that it couldn’t even move. When he found a gap in between the boxes, he quickly flew away and fled to his house in the game.

NCH had a home system, and it had a lot of ways to play with it, but normally Jing Huan couldn’t be bothered with it. His house was the lowest grade house that could be found in the game.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Goddess, are you there? [starry eyes]

Great, even his form of address had changed.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …a goddess isn’t here, but I am. What’s going on today??

It was just one song, it shouldn’t be this exaggerated
ba
.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: You’ve been peeled
77
in the forum.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ???

Jing Huan’s first thought was: the day for getting onto an 818 has come at last.

That’s all right. He was willing to sacrifice his small self to entertain the public.

Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: You’re now the goddess of the male players of NCH.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: NCH has finally driven its players mad.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent wasn’t spouting nonsense. A post popped up on NCH’s forum today that detailed all of the experiences of the ID “Xiao Tianjing” ever since its birth.

First of all, she had bad luck; an ignorant young girl bought the account of a notorious female swindler, and after getting hunted down and insulted for several days, she finally managed to clear her name. After that, she let bygones be bygones and joined Idle Pavilion, and even helped her guild get the first clear of the new guild instance.

What a strong and magnanimous girl
ah
!

Moreover, she was loyal. She had only been revolving around Yearning For ever since she bought her account and turned a blind eye to all other men. She was fearless in the face of Yearning For’s ex who was both hunting her down and threatening her, and she bravely expressed her love in a live broadcast and was determined to not give up even after getting rejected by Yearning For an n number of times.

What a serious and brave girl
ah
!

And lastly, there was her voice. She sang well, and the song she chose was both stern and positive. One glance at her, and you could tell that she was a good, patriotic girl, and she was nothing like those other girls who sang
Meow Meow Meow and Shape Up .

What an upright and reserved girl
ah
!!!

Jing Huan wanted to flip a table when he saw all this.

He had never established this many character settings
ah
!!

Jing Huan closed the forum and activated the function of “rejecting stranger’s messagers”, and it was finally a lot quieter.

He transported himself to the main city since he wanted to do a daily, but before he even got his quest, a bunch of party invites filled his screen.

Party formation settings couldn’t be turned off in NCH. Jing Huan stood in the main city in a daze for a while without being able to take even a single step in any direction, so he could only slip back home once again with his tail between his legs.

… it’s so troublesome to be famous.

He stood at home, not knowing what to do for a moment— until he clicked on his friend list and saw his friend’s name lit up.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege! T.T

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: There are a ton of people blocking me, and I’m stuck at home now since I can’t get out at all QAQ

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can you help me [wipes tears], I haven’t done a single daily today…

When he was alone, other players could always invite him into their parties at any time.

But if he was already in a party, then he wouldn’t get invited anymore. A dialog box wouldn’t pop up when other players requested to join their party either since one could just accept or reject in the party interface, so it wouldn’t be much of a hindrance.

But in NCH, a one-man party wouldn’t be considered a party. Even if he formed a party by himself, he would still be judged by the system to be alone and could be invited to join parties by other people.

So now he only had three options: one was to wait for the enthusiasm of the people outside to wane, the second was to go offline, and the third was to find someone to form a party with him and do his dailies with him.

Actually, Jing Huan didn’t expect Yearning For to help him at all. He had other friends in his friend list that he could call, but he still PM-ed Yearning For first.

For no other reason than to make his existence known after he just came online.

He opened up his friend list and after pondering for awhile, he clicked on Love is For You to Eat’s dialog box.

“Chichi, where are you? Could you form a party with me—”

Jing Huan had just typed out his message, but before he could send it, Yearning For’s reply came first.

[Friend] Yearning For: Where are you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: *·Δ·* !!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege come to my house! Unit number 1219!

Ten seconds later, a black robed man appeared in the scene.

Xiang Huaizhi cast a glance at the simple and crude house, created a party, then pulled Xiao Tianjing into the party.

“What daily do you want to do first?” He asked.

A few seconds later, Xiao Tianjing turned on her mic. She coughed once. “Let’s do the sect master’s one first
ba
, Gege.”

“Got it.”

The male players who had been guarding outside by the house’s cart driver caught ahold of the instant Xiao Tianjing appeared and sent her a party request—

Xiao Tianjing is already in Yearning For’s party, your invite has failed!

Male Players: “…?”

Who was the one who said that after Xiao Tianjing’s pestering, Yearning For did feel moved but rejected her in the end?!

Jing Huan lay in the party and comfortably did his dailies while thinking about what he should do next.

He was a catfisher, so he would naturally hide when he could. Those who mixed around in the forums were all very cunning, what if he got exposed by someone?

However, he still had to get the participation award, so he couldn’t just back out of the competition…

Just as he was feeling vexed, a row of yellow characters popped up in the game.

Immortal Mengmeng has set you as a private message target, please take note of your private message channel.

Fuck, why was this sister here again?! Why hasn’t the soul of the deceased departed yet?

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Wow, not only do you want the guy, but you even want the prize too. Look at how capable you are.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: Just wait for the semis
ba
, I don’t believe your trick will work a second time.

Jing Huan was stunned. He opened up the competition interface to take a look, and only then did he realise that his ID was displayed as first place on the likes ranking list with Immortal Mengmeng following closely behind.

He clicked on Immortal Mengmeng’s entry to listen to it.

It was strangely good.

Jing Huan typed as he wanted to mock her a bit, but before sending it out, he suddenly remembered something and stopped.

He raised an eyebrow and suddenly laughed.

Sister, you’re the one who delivered yourself to my doorstep, so you can’t blame me for this.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know himself why he had agreed to do Xiao Tianjing’s dailies with her, he clearly had a few of his own he hadn’t finished yet.

He dragged his party and walked over to the Fairy Fox Cave’s sect master and helped her hand in her quest. Suddenly, a familiar name appeared on the left side of his screen—

[Megaphone] Xiao Tianjing: Immortal Mengmeng, I’d like to think that I’ve been very patient with you, yet you still insist on pressuring me so harshly, so I don’t need to leave you anymore face either. Here, I’ll give you an answer: I can let you win the singing contest, and I can give you the Top1 placing on the likes ranking list, but not! Gege! No matter how many times you threaten me! No matter how many times you hunt me down! My love for Xiang Gege! Will never change!!!

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 36: Will Gege reply me?

This megaphone floated in the game for a long while and only started disappearing slowly when it expired.

Immortal Mengmeng was completely stunned, and she even forgot to replace Xiao Tianjing’s megaphone with one of her own.

She didn’t expect Xiao Tianjing to do that at all. Her eyes widened considerably, and she didn’t snap out of her daze for awhile.

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: ???

[Private Message] Immortal Mengmeng: We were obviously PM-ing, why the hell did you blast a megaphone? And weren’t your words a little too green tea-ish?

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t you love blasting megaphones? I thought you preferred communicating with others through megaphones~

[Private Message] Xiao Tianjing: Besides, how am I like a green tea [doubtful]? Wasn’t I just telling the truth…

Immortal Mengmeng was about to type a reply when—

[Megaphone] Xiao Tianjing: Immortal Mengmeng, don’t worry, I’ve never wanted to fight over the championship of the singing contest with you. I only participated in the competition this time to get the participation award, I hope you won’t pester me anymore in the future. As for the rest… unless Gege gets back together with you or gets another girlfriend, I’ll never give up. If you want to kill me, then go ahead, just remember to employ stronger assassins next time
oh
.”

“…”

Immortal Mengmeng was so angry smoke nearly billowed out of all seven of her orifices.

What did she mean by, ‘if you want to kill me, then go ahead’? She did really want to kill Xiao Tianjing, but who was the one who lost two equipment in the end
ah
?!

[Megaphone] Beautiful Masked Lady: Let’s call a spade a spade. Immortal Mengmeng, you’re going a little overboard doing that. If you want to take revenge, then go kill Yearning For
ah
… what does it have to do with Xiao Tianjing?

[Megaphone] Little Gentleness: The sister in front ^ you even went to hunt down Xiao Tianjing with other people last time, I’m really dumbstruck by what you’re doing right now.

Actually, Immortal Mengmeng knew herself that it was really unreasonable for her to get people to hunt down Xiao Tianjing and to scold people in YY.

But so what?

This is the world wide web; once a computer is turned off, she would still return to her normal life. Reality already didn’t go as she wished, and it couldn’t be that her life in the game also wouldn’t bring her joy. Moreover…

Other people better not be able to obtain the man she couldn’t get.

She hesitated for a bit, then opened up a certain group chat with some girls and sent the megaphone content over.

Xiangxian: Great, now I’m the bad guy ^^.

Soon, her “good sisters” stood up for her.

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: How interesting. Is there any evidence now to prove that Xiao Tianjing isn't the previous swindler? Her voice could be different now because of a voice changer, and her stronger plays now could be because she found someone else to play for her. Besides, everyone in the server knows that Yearning For and Xianxian aren't truly over yet, yet she insists on interfering. What malicious intentions could she have?

Jing Huan didn't reply to Ji Xiaonian. He didn't intend to engage in a catfight over megaphones.

He just wanted to find an excuse for himself to withdraw from the competition and disgust Immortal Mengmeng in passing, also…

Jing Huan looked at Yearning For, who was currently doing quests with him.

He had hinted to Yearning For so many times both in the open and in the dark, yet their relationship still remained at the level of "teammates". If they continued dawdling like this, his wonderful college days would be wasted on this slag guy!

He decided to play it straight! He wanted to start attacking Yearning For head-on!

When he thought of this, Jing Huan swallowed the golden throat lozenge in his mouth and sweetly called out, “Gege…”

[Megaphone] Yearning For: We never started, so there’s no need for any ‘over yet’.

This megaphone stuffed all of Jing Huan’s words right back in.

Yearning For generally didn’t blast megaphones aside from when he was collecting items. Plus, this could be considered the first time he had ever responded about his relationship with Immortal Mengmeng, so the world blew up in an instant.

[World] Garfield: What does he mean by “never started”?!

[World] Broken as I wish: … how do I say this, no wonder he’s a slag guy?

[World] With You: Can’t Xiao Tianjing open up her eyes? If you don’t stop destroying yourself in time, you’ll be the next Immortal Mengmeng.

[World] Indistinct Without a Trace: One’s willing to hit while the other’s willing to get hit; slag guy and a slut, what a perfect combination!

Yearning For blocked the World Channel. He turned on the mic and said, “Talk.”

Jing Huan asked carefully, “You won’t get angry, right?”

Without waiting for Yearning For to speak, he continued softly, “I just… like you too much, I didn’t mean to involve you.”

This was Jing Huan’s first time saying the word “like” to people aside from his family members. Because of his guilty conscience, his voice was extremely feeble when he said the word “like”.

But through the sound card and wire, these minute details perfectly presented themselves as the shyness and nervousness of a young lady.

Even Yearning For, who was used to her passion, felt a bit absent-minded for a moment.

After a while, he snapped out of his daze.

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi’s tone sounded as per normal, “But I’d suggest for you to fall in love with someone else as soon as possible.”

Jing Huan asked, “… why?”

“I don’t date online.” Xiang Huaizhi said frankly, “And I won’t end up liking you either.”

If it had been another girl, she would have probably been thoroughly heartbroken by now.

Jing Huan propped his chin on a hand and said pitifully, “I know… I never thought of really being together with Gege. I’m already very content to do instances and play in the arena with Gege.”

On the other side, Lu Hang’s PM box was about to burst. The melon-eating crowd in their guild had all PM-ed him to get some insider information on Yearning For and Xiao Tinajing.

Lu Hang replied to every single one of them, “I don’t know”. He looked up and said, “Xiangxiang, look at how infatuated Xiao Jingjing is with you *ah*

. Honestly, why don’t you just try it out with her?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “Do you think this is like trying dishes?”

“It’s not like you guys will be dating for real
ah
, if you get married in game, the service charge will only cost a hundred gold, that’s not a big deal.” Lu Hang said, “Xiao Jingjing looks pretty cute to me, and
after you pass by this village, that shop won’t be there anymore
78
.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “If you think she’s cute, then why don’t you woo her?”

Lu Hang muttered, “How would I dare to snatch someone who belongs to you…”

Xiang Huaizhi was about to retort when he saw the little fairy fox in his team suddenly change into a black shirt, and even her fox had been dyed

grey. When the two of them stood together, they didn’t look out of sorts at all.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Couple wear. \^0^/

He stared at the little fairy fox’s tail for a while, then moved his fingers to bring her near the quest NPC without talking any more.

———

Jing Huan did as he said he would. After entering the singing contest’s semi finals, he began treating the competition passively. He no longer sang ** songs anymore and instead just sang nursery rhymes, and he made a mess out of his songs as well. He could go out of tune three times while singing just one sentence.

In the beginning, there were still players who thought she was interesting and cast votes for her, but as the frequency of her singing increased, players lost the sense of novelty as well.

Upon seeing the number of likes slowly fall, Jing Huan finally felt more at ease to do his proper business.

That day, their group were doing instances again.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Gege~ are we still playing in the arena tonight ^^

[Party] Yearning For: Anything’s fine.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [hugs thigh][cheerleading]

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Oh right, Old Xiang and I will be going out for a bit next week, and we’re not sure when we’ll be able to go online then, so we might not make it in time to do instances. You guys can find a temporary team to do quests with first.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0 Next week? Which days?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Wednesday to Saturday.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: What a coincidence~ I'll be going out with a few of my friends then too. Are you guys going out on a trip?

[Party] Long Road Ahead: We're going hiking! [jiayou] What about you?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Wah~ so amazing. It's a bit cold now, so my friends and I are going to a hot spring. [pleased]

Xiang Huaizhi saw his conversation, and his eyes grew hooded.

Their school would be freeing up space for other people as an examination venue, which was why they had a holiday; it wasn’t some sort of special public holiday.

There couldn’t be something so coincidental; Xiao Tianjing seemed to really be in the same college as he was.

At that moment, Love is For You to Eat suddenly turned on her mic. Her voice sounded especially weak, “I’m sorry… I might not be able to do any more instances after this one, I really can’t hold on anymore. I don’t even have the energy to type anymore.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: What happened? You feel uncomfortable?

“
Un
.” Love is For You to Eat said, “My stomach hurts… you know.”

Jing Huan was stunned. What does he know?

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Ate something wrong?

Love is For You to Eat paused. “Just, it’s that time *ah*.”

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: [doubtful] *un*??

[Party] Long Road Ahead: Your aunt’s 79 here?

“*Un*. I don’t know why, but my stomach feels especially uncomfortable this time. It has never been like this in the past.” Love is For You to Eat asked,

“Xiao Jing, does it usually hurt for you?”

Jing Huan, “…”

Wait no, do girls talk about this sort of things amongst themselves?!

He considered it for a moment before typing.

[Party] Xiao Tianjing: Doesn’t hurt 0.0

Love is For You to Eat was surprised. “It doesn’t hurt? Seriously? All the girls around me feel uncomfortable around then.”

Jing Huan immediately changed his tune, “Just, once in awhile *ba*. It’s usually not very serious…”

“Right, there’s no need to feel awkward, it’s normal to feel pain.” Love is For You to Eat said, “Is your aunt accurate? When does it usually come? Why do I feel like you’re always so energetic and lively every day?”

Jing Huan just came up with something random, “At the start of the month… if you feel uncomfortable, just afk and go rest *ba*. I can heal by myself.”

Love is For You to Eat, “Ah, can you do it yourself?”

“No problem, I’m really good!” Jing Huan said, “Go *ba*.”

After Love is For You to Eat afk-ed and left, Jing Huan had just breathed a sigh of relief when he heard his phone suddenly vibrate.

Chichi: xxxx brand internal aunt cotton tampon, after copying this description, go to Taobao and…

Xiao Jing
ya
: ??!!

Chichi: Buy it! Isn’t your aunt at the beginning of the month! That’s next week
ah
, remember to take it to the hot springs!

Chichi: Don’t worry, it’s really nice to use; it won’t feel like there’s any foreign sensation in your body! It won’t leak out! And it won’t hurt!

Jing Huan, “…”

Jing Huan sent out two ‘thanks’ and immediately closed his WeChat, feeling too awkward to spare two more glances at the link.

At night, the two people went to play in the arena together.

After a round of PK, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly asked, “You’re going to the hot springs next week?”

Jing Huan was stunned. “
Un
? Yes, with my friends. What is it, Gege?”

“There doesn’t seem to be a public holiday next week.”

“My school’s going to become an examination venue so we’ll have quite a few days off.” Jing Huan didn’t think much of it and obediently said, “What about Gege? You guys have holidays next week too?”

Xiang Huaizhi, “No, we’re skipping class.”

Jing Huan uttered an “oh” and acted coy, “Can I send messages to Gege on WeChat during those few days?”

“Up to you.”

Ever since Jing Huan had confessed to him in a megaphone, Yearning For seldom replied to his WeChat messages. When he did reply every once in a while, the content in his messages was particularly short as well.

Jing Huan said, aggrieved, “Will Gege reply me?”

Xiang Huaizhi remained silent for a moment before saying, “… I’ll reply to you if I’m free.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 37: Did Gege find a new Meimei in the mountains?

Jing Huan only begun packing his luggage on the day of their departure.

They planned to go for three days and two nights. They had no other plans and were only going there for the hotel's signature hot springs. Gao Zixiang said that there were more than 70 hot spring pools there that had to be more than enough for them all to soak in comfortably.

Guys didn't pay much attention to packing their luggage. Jing Huan packed two sets of clothes and a facial cleanser, carried a laptop bag on top of that, and that was enough for him.

Before leaving, he sent Yearning For a message to wish him a good morning.

Lu Wenhao's car was parked downstairs in the neighbourhood alley. The car was a Volkswagen that his mother had bought for him, saying that he had to be more low profile while going to college, and that she would get him a good car after he graduated. However, Lu Wenhao usually didn't drive. He

only got up especially early today to go home and drive the car over because they were going to the hot springs that day.

The two people waited for quite a while in the car. When they saw Jing Huan come out, Lu Wenhao rolled down the car window. “Huanhuan, aren’t you dawdling too much… why did you bring so little?”

“I was packing up.” Jing Huan said, “Open up your trunk.”

After placing his stuff in the trunk, Jing Huan sat in the back seat. “Are the two of you moving? We’re only going for 3 days, yet you’re bringing two huge suitcases?”

Gao Zixiang peeked out from the passenger seat and blinked at him. “There are treasures inside.”

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in treasures. He threw his laptop bag aside and yawned.

Lu Wenhao looked at him in the rearview mirror. “Huanhuan, what’s wrong with you recently? Every day it seems like you’re pulling an all-nighter. Morning classes you’re also like this, yawning at least ten times an hour. I’m also getting sleepy watching you.”

Jing Huan had been doing quests for the past few nights.

The more he played in the arena, the more addicted he was to it, and the more rounds he played, the more he acutely felt that his equipment was garbage. Every time he made a mistake in a fight, it was easy for him to be taken out. He doesn’t even know how many resurrection potions Yearning For has stuffed into him.

Since recently the equipment in the marketplace just didn’t match what he wanted, he could only take out his own materials and see if he could create something great.

Gao Zixiang asked suspiciously, “You couldn’t have sneakily started dating *ba*
?”

Lu Wenhao opened his eyes wide, “That must be it! Last time I asked you to come stay with us for two days, you refused! Fuck! Huanhuan, are you living with a girl now?!”

Gao Zixiang nodded, “No wonder you’re so sleepy every morning.”

…where exactly had this conversation gone?

“Living with my ass,” He put in his earphones. “It’s just insomnia.”

Jing Huan held his phone and confirmed it over and over several times.

Twenty minutes had gone by, and Yearning For still hadn’t replied to him at all.

hULV7N

What ‘I’ll reply to you, if I’m free,’ he had just been lying to him.

Damn liar.

“I heard that the hotel has all kinds of facilities, like a gym, an internet cafe, KTV… There’s even a small bar.” Lu Wenhao started his car. “We can go to the internet cafe and get three computers, call up another player, play a four-man PUBG, and go back to the hot springs to relax after we’re done. Won’t that be wonderful?”

Not mentioning it before, he was fine, but now that he said it, Jing Huan’s fingers itched. After quittingNCH two years ago, he had been relying on PUBG to survive. Recently however, he hadn’t had much time to play it.

He shifted into a more comfortable position and clicked on the live broadcasting platform in his mobile phone. When he saw that the only anchor he cared about had not started broadcasting, he opened the general area to look for other live broadcasts.

Goddess of the Rifle Xiao LuoMi: Gifts to Mimi are so sweet, sweet til' dating would seem neat~~

The name of the streamer immediately attracted Jing Huan's attention. He looked at the personal information of the channel.

The channel didn't have many fans, but it had still placed in the top ten of last week's gift ranking list. You could tell that the host was very good at attracting the nouveau riches and could even coax them into spending money on her.

Jing Huan admired this attribute very much and went in wanting to learn something from her.

He saw a girl wearing suspenders, revealing a long stretch of pale white skin, delicate makeup, and a voice so sweet honey could be squeezed out of it, "Thank you Wanting To Drink Milk Tea Gege for the itty bitty star, I'll take Gege's star to go buy milk tea later~"

The anchor was shot in the head by an enemy in the game, “Aaaahhhh *ya*
—these Lying Devils
80
really hate me…they’re really too insidious, it’s not that I’m noob! Don’t laugh at me guys! Aaaah, I’m gonna fall out with you guys!”

The anchor picked up an air-dropped gun, and put it on while running up and yelling, “Evil dragon roars! Woooo!”

The anchor’s nouveau riche boss entered the studio, “Is Qiu gege here? Good morning gege, did you just wake up?”

[Public screen] Qiu Gege (Big Star Ambassador):
En,
just opened my eyes and came. Give me a good morning kiss.

Jing Huan was just wondering how a good morning kiss could be given when the anchorwoman laughed shyly and pouted her mouth towards the microphone, “Qiu gege, mua~~”

The simulated kissing sounds were slightly sticky, and the host deliberately prolonged the breathy tone, carrying a lot of charming flavor.

Jing Huan took a deep breath. His arms nearly had goosebumps from hearing her, and he quickly left the stream.

He took off his headphones in a daze and finally understood why Yearning For didn’t like him——

Compared to a really cute, coquettish girl with a sweet voice, what did he even count as??!!!

Thinking back on it carefully, the voices of Immortal Mengmeng and his cousin were very sweet, true Lolita voices. Obviously Yearning For only went for Lolitas.

Unfortunately, he had been in such a hurry to buy the voice changer. He hadn’t chosen carefully, and now he couldn’t pinch out a Lolita voice to save his life.

Jing Huan turned off the live broadcasting app and looked out of the window with a sad face.

After driving for two hours, they finally got to the hotel.

He had booked a room with a large bed on the twentieth floor. Lu Wenhao had gotten a double-bed luxury room, several floors higher than his.

After checking in, Lu Wenhao couldn’t wait to ask, “When are we going to soak in hot springs? Huanhuan, how about you change your clothes and come out again. Let’s soak once at noon and again at night.”

Jing Huan: “You’re not afraid of soaking so much you’ll faint? I won’t go soak at noon. Go by yourselves
ba

. I’ll catch up on some sleep, and call me over again in the evening.”

After that, Jing Huan waved to them and went out with his small backpack just as the elevator reached the twentieth floor.

This resort was built in the mountains, and it was hard to find another hotel nearby. Most of the people who choose to stay here were tourists who came here to enjoy life and who didn’t even want to leave the hotel.

In order to attract customers, the resort had perfected everything from hotel design to indoor entertainment facilities. Jinghuan swiped his card and opened the door to his room. At a glance, he saw the mountain scenery of the balcony, and his mood relaxed a lot.

He went to the balcony, enjoyed the fresh air of the mountains for a while, then turned on the computer and logged into NCH with ease.

Last night, he had stayed up too late. He planned to catch up on some sleep before continuing to work on his quests. First, he went over to afk in

Fairyland.

[Friend] Qiufeng: You there?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Yes, what’s wrong?

[Friend] Qiufeng: Come do instances together with me [cute]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No, I have a regular team for instances.

[Friend] Qiufeng: I know, but aren’t Long Road Ahead and the others not here for the next few days. Come and hang out with me. I’m a good leader. [Shy]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing:… No, I’m good just doing single-person quests!

[Friend] Qiufeng: Okay
ba
, then whenever you have time, remember to look back
ah
.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: To look at what?

[Friend] Qiufeng: To look at me
ah
. [Shy]

Jing Huan: “…”

Since his last megaphone with Yearning For, all those people who had been crowding around him had completely fled, leaving only Qiufeng, who would occasionally drop a few sentences here and there to tease him.

Jing Huan pondered for a bit, then typed.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay! I’m going to Fairyland to just afk first. The scenery here is so good, I want to take some pictures to show Gege >.<, next time, talk later 88.

——

Jing Huan napped a little and woke up to the sun setting right outside his window.

He lay on his side and looked out for a long time before slowly raising his hand and groping for his cell phone under his pillow.

After seeing the bright red “1” on the upper right of the WeChat icon, half of his sleep haziness immediately disappeared, and he immediately clicked on it.

[Qiufeng applied to add you as a friend, with an additional message: Xiao Jingjing, could you take a picture of the scenery to show me too?]

His joy was half gone at once, and he drowsily just agreed.

Jing Huan opened his messages with Yearning For. At the bottom of the screen was the sentence “Good morning Gege” that he had sent out this morning.

Fuck.

He raised his other hand and poked several times at Yearning For’s avatar.

Returning a greeting is a basic social courtesy! Don’t you know? This annoying Didi!!

After venting, he started typing on the keyboard of his cellphone.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Did Gege find a new meimei in the mountains? Why isn’t he replying to me T.T.

Around dinner time, Lu Wenhao called him to the hotel cafeteria.

By the time Jing Huan arrived, Lu Wenhao had already finished his third plate of food.

“If you still didn’t arrive, I would have eaten up all these dishes.” Lu Wenhao patted his stomach.

Jing Huan put his food on the table, sat down, and said, “Eat a little less, you can barely run after a basketball anymore.”

Lu Wenhao said, “No way, I still want to win glory for our class at the athletic meet!”

Jing Huan laughed and asked, “Where’s Xiang’er?”

“He called his girlfriend and said he’d eat later. He asked us to leave him alone.” Just after Lu Wenhao finished, his mobile phone suddenly rang. He picked it up and looked at it. His face immediately blossomed with smiles. He put down his chopsticks and answered with both hands.

Jing Huan took a sip of orange juice: “Can you stop smiling so weirdly that people who don’t know what’s going on will think you’re watching porn in public?”

“Don’t talk nonsense,” Lu Wenhao said. “I’m talking to my goddess.”

“Which goddess?”

“The number one Putuo in the server.” Lu Wenhao said proudly, “We’re getting married next Wednesday. How about giving you an alt account and letting you in to watch the ceremony?”

“…” Jing Huan did not know what to say for a while. “So, now that the scar is healed, have you forgotten the pain? Aren’t you afraid that this time it’ll be a grandfather
bei
?”

“
Peipeipei
, don’t talk nonsense. She turned on her video once, her voice is sweet, and she is my baby.”

Jing Huan felt full from disgust by the words ‘baby’.

He was about to say a little more when he turned around to see Lu Wenhao’s happy and intoxicated expression. Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration——

Wasn’t he sitting right next to an online dating master who was getting chased around and had wiles stuffed in his face every day?

Jing Huan reached out and grabbed Lu Wenhao’s chubby wrist. “Hao’er, you put down your mobile phone first. I want to ask you something.”

Lu Wenhao was stunned and stopped typing: “What’s going on that’s so serious?”.

“That’s… I have a friend.” Jing Huan said, “She loves a man in the game. She has been chasing him for more than a month, but that man still hasn’t expressed anything yet. Do you have any good ideas?”

After listening, Lu Wenhao frowned and asked, “Is your friend ugly?”

Jing Huan paused, “She doesn’t count as ugly?”

“Then why hasn’t she caught him?” Lu Wenhao asked, “Have they voice-chatted yet?”

Jing Huan nodded, “Of course! My friend’s voice is not sweet, but it’s still very pleasant and especially coquettish! She chases that man and calls him gege every day! Yet, that man is like a stone and cannot be moved at all.”

Lu Wenhao blinked: “You understand this situation that clearly?”

“… She complains to me every day about it, of course I know.” Jing Huan coughed and said, “Okay, is there anything you can do?”

Lu Wenhao thought, “Did your friend ever send a picture to the man?”

“No.” Jing Huan answered, “She’s shy.”

“Well, no wonder.” Lu Wenhao patted his thigh. “You tell her, don’t be shy! Send pictures to the man, be brave! ”

Where can he find pictures to send?!

Jinghuan: “… She’s not particularly good-looking either. She’s maybe around a five.”

“Five is enough! Just take a random photo, and she’ll go up to an eight!. Do you know Meituxiuxiu? Definitely don’t worry about the truth having to eventually come to light. First, trick the person into becoming hers! When the emotions are in place, looks will be less important.” Lu Wenhao added, “Oh yeah, and when taking a picture, you can also properly seduce someone.”

Jing Huan gave him a strange look.

Why are you so skilled at this?

“… How do you properly seduce someone?”

“Don’t look at me like that, I don’t mean that!” Lu Wenhao said, “Don’t go too far, just show her thighs? Show her shoulders? It’s okay to expose a clavicle… She should be able to accept that.”

Jing Huan’s face was completely expressionless: “She can’t.”

Lu Wenhao: “If you don’t ask, how will you know?”

Jinghuan: “She is not such a casual girl.”

Lu Wenhao: “…”

After dinner, Jing Huan went back to his room and put on loose swimming trunks, draped on a bathrobe, and went to go soak in the hot spring.

There were dozens of hot spring pools in the resort, although some of the pools were very small. A couple of people going into the pool would make it completely full, to the point where they couldn’t even stretch out their legs. So the three of them discussed this at the exit and decided to soak separately.

Jing Huan picked a corner of the hot spring pool and went down to soak in it.

Hot spring water was very, very hot, and it both stung and refreshed as it touched the skin.

Jing Huan sat in the hot spring and couldn’t help glancing at his cell phone on the shore.

Ten hours had passed, but Yearning For still hadn’t replied to his message.

Maybe he was dead
ba
. Jinghuan closed his eyes and thought calmly.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes, seeming to have made a major decision, slowly reaching out and picking up his cellphone.

*

Xiang Huaizhi took back his cellphone from the lost and found office.

He had strolled around with Lu Hang this morning in the supermarket in the city, trying to buy some supplies and food for climbing the mountain tomorrow. While strolling around, he had lost his cellphone.

In the evening, the supermarket security guard had contacted him and informed him that the cellphone had been found.

On the bus back to the hotel, Lu Hang said, “Turn it on and see if it’s been messed with.”

The cellphone had not been used or forcibly unlocked. As soon as Xiang Huaizhi turned it on, a bunch of WeChat notifications popped onto the screen.

He glanced roughly through his messages, hesitated for a few seconds, then first opened the messages from Xiao Tianjing.

Xiao Jing
ya

: Good morning gege.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Did gege find a new meimei in the mountains? Why isn’t he replying to me T.T.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Photo]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Voice]

Xiang Huaizhi reflexively first opened the voice message, then enlarged the picture.

“Gege, I just went to soak in the hot spring.” The voice of Xiao Tianjing sounded in the car. “You have to remember to have dinner on time,

m~~ua~~”

In the photo, the girl’s thighs were soaking in hot spring water, white and slender, and her knees were small and round. Xiao Tianjing’s cell phone resolution was so high that he could even see the tiny mole on the outside of her thigh.

Really pleasing to the eye.

Sitting beside him, Lu Hang was stunned, and he started scooting over: “What did Xiaojingjing say? I didn’t catch that.”

Xiang Huaizhi quietly locked his phone: “… It’s nothing. Don’t come over.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 38: I’m going to print out the picture and paste it on my bed’s headboard.

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer, then anxiously clicked on the voice message that he had sent out again and listened to it once more.

If one were to listen carefully, they would be able to tell that this girl’s voice sounded somewhat blurred and smothered— he had recorded it with his voice changer first before playing it on his computer to send it out on WeChat.

Did it sound a little fake? Or should he just forget the mua~~
ba
?

Jing Huan hesitated for half a day before deciding to withdraw the voice message. However, he had disappeared.

His confidence was dropping. He again clicked on the picture of his thighs that had been
p-ed

81

.

Jing Huan liked playing basketball, so his thighs were a bit muscular. In any case, they didn’t look like girl’s thighs from any angle. For the sake of taking this photo, he had pulled his swimming trunks all the way up to his inner thighs. Fortunately, he barely had any hair on his legs, so as long as he p-ed his thighs to look a little slimmer, it would be decent.

He thought about it, then sent a copy to Lu Wenhao.

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Wenhao: ???

Lu Wenhao: Fuck, I already have a wife, why did you send me porn? Am I someone who would look at this kind of photo?

Lu Wenhao: Whose legs are those? From our school? Send me her WeChat, I'll just take a look at her Moments and do nothing else.

Jing Huan, "…"

Looks like his photoshop skills were okay.

His phone vibrated, and the person who had gone missing for an entire day finally responded.

Xiang: …

Xiang: Don't send this sort of photo so recklessly in the future.

Jing Huan sneered. That bit of nervousness and shame of his just now immediately grew wings and flew away without a trace.

Replying within seconds right after seeing a photo of bare legs, why are you still acting like a gentleman in front of me?

Xiao Jing
ya
: T.T I didn’t send it recklessly! I only sent it to Gege!

Xiang Huaizhi was sitting in a barbeque shop, and the photo of Xiao Tianjing’s thighs was still at the top of their conversation. To avoid letting other people see it, he had to cover his phone with his hand even when he was just sending messages.

It was like he was a thief.

So he raised his hand and deleted the photo from their chat records without hesitation before continuing to type.

Xiang: Lost my phone today, just got it back.

Jing Huan called bullshit on that in disgust.

Slag men do have a ton of excuses.

Xiao Jing
ya
: So that’s why. You scared me to death, I thought Gege was ignoring me [hugs self and cries]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege went hiking today?

Xiang: No, tomorrow.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh oh, then Gege has to pay attention to safety.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [kiss][lips]

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the big red lip expression, and for some reason, he recalled the voice message from just now.

He didn’t reply anymore. After locking his phone, he put it away properly and focused on the barbeque.

“Xiao Tianjing sent out quite a lot of messages
ba
?” Lu Hang swallowed the meat in his mouth and quipped.

Although he hadn’t heard what Xiao Tianjing had said, he had heard the last kissy sounds loud and clear.

Xiang Huaizhi, “No.”

“It’s okay, I heard everything. She even kissed you.” Lu Hang flipped a piece of meat over and
tsk
-ed as he shook his head. “She’s so deeply in love.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “We just know each other in game; it’s not as exaggerated as you make it out to be.”

“What’s wrong with it being in game? Are there no feelings in games?”

Xiang Huaizhi sneered. “Without even seeing each other’s faces, would people really talk about real feelings after saying a few words and playing a few rounds of PK in game? I think you’re too crazy about online dating.

Lu Hang understood. He stopped his movements and said, “So after talking about this for so long, you’re worried that Xiao Jingjing looks ugly in real life
ah
? But that’s true, according to statistics, 80% of girls with nice voices aren’t good looking, and some are even fat. There’s a simple solution, isn’t it fine as long as you get her to send you a picture… oh no, pictures aren’t reliable. Just video chat with her.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked up lazily. “Do you think I’m you.”

“Don’t attack me.” Lu Hang suddenly remembered something and laughed. “Oh— or do you think that Xiao Jingjing just likes you because you have good equipment and a lot of money?”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t be bothered to pay attention to him. He got up to get some sauce.

When he returned, he saw Lu Hang laughing with his phone in hand. As soon as he sat down, Lu Hang quickly shoved the phone in his face. “Xiangxiang, look.”

On the screen was the chat record between Lu Hang and Xiao Tianjing.

Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing, whatcha doin. [peeks out]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Doing quests for materials, what’s up~

Long Road Ahead: [photo] I’m having barbeque with Xiangxiang.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It looks soooo good. [saliva]

Long Road Ahead: Hehe, it is really good.

Long Road Ahead: Do you want to see your Xiang Gege’s photo?

Xiao Jing
ya
: !!!

Xiao Jing
ya
: I do! I do!! Can I?! Do I have the right to see Gege’s supreme beauty?!!!

Xiao Jing
ya
: [kowtows and prays]

Long Road Ahead: Hahaha you do! But you can’t tell him ‘kay.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [chick pecks rice]

Long Road Ahead: [photo]

After seeing the photo Lu Hang sent out, Xiang Huaizhi’s expression darkened.

Lu Hang hadn’t sent his photo of course; he had sent a photo of a bespectacled young man with small eyes, thick lips, and skin the colour that matched the cooked beef in front of him. He had a simple and honest smile, looked a little silly, and was no older than 20 years old.

“Are you so idle that you’ve gone crazy?” Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was cold as he said, “Who’s that?”

“My cousin.” Lu Hang said, “
Aiya
, I’m just teasing her

ma
… why isn’t she replying me? Don’t tell me she was scared off by the photo
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond to him. He withdrew the photo and typed as he wanted to explain.

Jokes could be made, but fake photos were a bit much.

Before he could explain, Xiao Tianjing replied.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [licks screen like crazy]

Xiao Jing ya: Schlip schlip schlip!

“…” Xiang Huaizhi deleted the words that he had typed and sent a question mark over.

Xiao Jing
ya
: AAAAHHH! My Gege’s so handsome! I’m licking it all over!!

Long Road Ahead: … handsome?

Xiao Jing
ya
: So handsome I”m dizzy [fainting] especially those small, charming eyes of his!

Long Road Ahead: Eyes?

Xiao Jing
ya
: His eyes possess 30% coldness, 30% fickleness, and 40% indifference.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I love it. I’m going to print out the picture and paste it on my bed’s headboard. [shy]

Xiang Huaizhi realised that ever since he had gotten to know Xiao Tianjing, he seemed to only know how to use the punctuation, ‘question mark’.

Long Road Ahead: That’s not me, Long Road Ahead was messing around and just sent you a random picture.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

[Xiao Jing
ya
withdrew a message.]

[Xiao Jing
ya
withdrew a message.]

Even the screen-licking expression had been withdrawn.

Xiang Huaizhi saw those few withdrawal notifications and couldn’t help but chuckle briefly.

Xiao Jing
ya

: QAQ Long Road Ahead’s too naughty…

Long Road Ahead:
Un
, I’ll reprimand him.

After explaining to Xiao Tianjing, Xiang Huaizhi threw the phone back. “Don’t crack such senseless jokes with her in the future.”

——

The next day, the three of them went to the internet cafe below the hotel side by side as they had agreed to beforehand.

They had said that they would form a team and play, but Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao both opened up NCH instead; one did his dailies while the other went to admire the scenery with his wife.

Jing Huan didn’t like playing PUBG alone, so he opened up LOL for the first time in awhile. However, because he didn’t play as well as before, his four teammates dissed him into being a
number one orphan
82
.

He raked his hair out of irritation and was about to swear when the girl sitting beside him suddenly patted his shoulder.

The girl had very long eyelashes and a pair of cute doe eyes. She asked in a soft voice, “Xiao Gege, wanna play together?”

Jing Huan glanced at her LOL client, then pointed at his own results and laughed, “Don’t
ba
, I’m pretty noob.”

“That’s okay, it’s just a game. I only know how to play supports too.” The girl insisted.

Jing Huan closed his LOL client. “Next time *ba*, I’m going to play PUBG now.”

How could there be a next time?

The girl knew that he was rejecting her, so she was a little ashamed. After sitting for a while longer, she logged off and left.

After she left, Gao Zixiang said, “Huanhuan what’s wrong with you. It’s just playing a round of LOL, it’s not like she wanted to date you. Yet you rejected her just like that?”

Lu Wenhao nodded. “That’s right. And that little Jiejie looked so cute too, aren’t you too heartless?”

Jing Huan sneered. “And the two of you actually have the cheek to say that? Who was the one who wanted to come to the cafe to form a team? Yet you’re just letting me sit around here and watch you guys play NCH?”

Then he might as well have stayed in his own room to do the events.

“
Aiya
, isn’t that all because of my guild master who suddenly said that we’re gonna do the 5-star 20-person instance next week. It’ll open in another 5 minutes.” Lu Wenhao took his wife to the instance NPC. “Soon, soon, after I do this instance, we’ll go play PUBG.”

Jing Huan glanced at his screen. “Get lost. You guys will take at least 3 hours to do this instance.”

“Three hours?” Gao Zixiang shook his head. “You’re overthinking it. With Lu Wenhao around, we’ll have to take at least 4 hours.”

Lu Wenhao, “Scram, scram, scram! Laozi’s super strong now!”

Since he was out of the hotel now, Jing Huan couldn’t be bothered to return to his room. He clicked on three male accompanying players, opened PUBG, and went to experience the pleasure of being pampered by a group.

Lu Wenhao, “Are you alright? Spending money to find men to play games with you?”

“I’ll feel bad asking girls for equipment.” Jing Huan explained simply.

After playing for more than two hours, Jing Huan glanced at his side and realised that Lu Wenhao had already been beaten to death by one fist from the BOSS, and his corpse now lay in the corner of the instance map.

A few seconds later, his in game wife revived him. Lu Wenhao wanted to throw a blood pool to Gao Zixiang, but his blood pool was too far behind and didn’t heal him, so it was now Gao Zixiang’s turn to fall to the ground.

“You keep playing your fucking fairy fox cave. Even if I were to put a chicken on the keyboard it would still play better than you.” Gao Zixiang was about to expire from anger.

Lu Wenhao tried to defend himself, “It’s this sect that’s too weak, what does it have to do with me…”

“Weak your ass.” Jing Huan couldn’t listen any longer. “You’re just too used to playing DPSes, so you’re not used to the scope of its spells.”

Lu Wenhao, “That really isn’t it. Huanhuan you’ve never played fairy fox caves before, so you don’t know how fucking difficult it is to play this sect…”

“Who said I haven’t played it before?” Seeing Lu Wenhao get beat to death again, Jing Huan couldn’t bear watching any further and got up. “Get up, switch with me, you come and play PUBG.”

Ten minutes later.

Lu Wenhao’s thoughts weren’t on PUBG at all. While
evading poison
83
, he watched Jing Huan operate his character. “What the fuck? Even that didn’t hit you? Does the game have a BUG?”

Jing Huan, “It never hit in the first place, I dodged it.”

Lu Wenhao’s game character was a devil tribe with a tiger head and a human body. The tiger rolled over and quickly healed the DPS in their team with a blood pool without even a second of rest in the middle.

Lu Wenhao felt bewildered— it was clearly the same skill, but why wouldn’t Jing Huan miss?

Gao Zixiang was healed to the brim. “Fuck, this feels so good… Lu Wenhao learn a little, learn properly!’

Lu Wenhao
tsk
-ed. “I’m learning, you’re so noisy.”

Half an hour later, the BOSS fell to the ground with a
boom
. Jing Huan let out a prolonged breath and couldn’t help but stretch his fingers.

He was used to doing instances with Yearning For, and he was accustomed to the other party’s explosive damage. Doing high-level instances with other people now felt especially tiring for him.

“Huanhuan, you’re too strong…” Gao Zixiang said, “Hurry and buy an account, then return to be our fixed healer!”

Jing Huan drank a sip of water. “I’m not strong, it was all thanks to the other healers.”

“Don’t be so modest
ah
.”

A voice suddenly travelled over from behind. A hint of a laugh could be heard in that person’s words, “You’re pretty good at playing fairy fox caves.”

Jing Huan was stunned and looked back reflexively.

He didn’t know when the two guys standing behind him had appeared. One was wearing a checkered shirt and looked unfamiliar with a gentle smile.

The other had drooping eyelids, and because of his height and long legs, he made his simple black T-shirt look like it came from a major brand. He was the person Jing Huan had just met recently— Xiang Huaizhi.

Both their hair and clothes were soaking wet, as if they had just been caught in the rain.

Jing Huan was a little dazed.

He didn’t know if it was because he had been doing instances with Yearning For and the rest of them for a long time recently, but he always mistook other people’s voices. The girl’s voice from asking him to play LOL together had sounded like it belonged to Love is For You to Eat, and now this guy’s voice… sounded a little like Long Road Ahead.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 39: Ding!

Jing Huan snapped out of his stupor. He was just about to greet them when Lu Wenhao, who was beside him, got up first.

“Lu Ge? What a coincidence, why are you guys here too?” Lu Wenhao looked them up and down. “Why are you two… all wet?”

Lu Hang sighed. He reached out to flick away the rain water in the stray hairs on his forehead. “Don’t talk about it anymore. We were climbing up a mountain just now when it just had to rain so heavily today… and when we wanted to drive down the mountain, the rain was so heavy that we could barely see the roads, so we could only come here to hide for a while.”

Lu Wenhao, “The weather forecast for these next few days did say that it would rain, why would you guys choose to go hiking right now?”

Lu Hang, “Didn’t watch that sort of thing.”

Jing Huan drew a few tissues from the table and handed them to Xiang Huaizhi. “Senior, use these to wipe yourself off a little.”

Xiang Huaizhi accepted them. “Thank you.”

Lu Hang glanced at both of them. “The two of you know each other?”

Lu Hang had heard of Jing Huan before. Jing Huan was a little famous in their school; a lot of girls from their department liked to watch this little junior brother play basketball.

“We’ve met before.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Gao Zixiang introduced to him, “Huanhuan, this is another one of our seniors. He’s called Lu Hang, he’s in the same dorm as Senior Xiang, and he’s the one we got to know at the player meet and greet. Senior, this is Jing

Huan, our dorm mate.”

“I know, I’ve heard of him a long time ago.” Lu Hang asked enthusiastically, “What else did you guys say about me? What did you say I was like?”

“They said you’re really strong in NCH.” Jing Huan handed Lu Hang some tissues too.

“Thanks.” Lu Hang wiped the water off his arm. “You play NCH too? Which server? You’re pretty good at playing fairy fox caves, it can match up with the fairy fox cave in our party.”

Jing Huan shook his head. “I played in the past; I’ve quit for a few years.”

“Senior, your party has a fairy fox cave too?” Lu Wenhao asked out of curiosity, “How are they? How strong are they?”

Gao Zixiang, “Don’t ask, they’ll all be better than you anyway.”

Lu Wenhao, “Will you fucking die if you don’t put me down!!”

Lu Hang seemed to have thought of something and laughed. “Our party’s fairy fox cave…”

He jerked his chin and pointed towards Xiang Huaizhi. “Is really strong, especially with him…”

Xiang Huaizhi asked out of consideration, “Want to get soaked in the rain again?”

Lu Hang shut up.

For some reason, Jing Huan kept feeling a little flustered.

His nape was sore and numb, and it was really uncomfortable.

I'd better not play with headphones on in the future, he thought, otherwise I'll think everyone sounds like Yearning For, then wouldn't that be horrible?

"Uh, Lu Ge, are you here to surf the net?" Lu Wenhao asked, "Or are you guys staying in this resort too?"

"No, our hotel's in the city. We booked late, so this resort had already run out of rooms by then." Lu Hang surveyed the surroundings, "We didn't know when the rain would stop either. Heard that there was an Internet cafe here, so we came to pass the time."

The computers in the cafe were arranged in rows of four. For their row, only Jing Huan had an empty seat beside him, so the other two couldn't sit there.

But the opposite four seats were empty.

“Okay, you guys can keep playing
ba
, we’ll go log in.” After Lu Hang spoke, he naturally went to the other end and turned on a computer.

Xiang Huaizhi cast a glance and sat opposite Jing Huan.

Jing Huan put on his earphones and started another round of PUBG.

Three male accompaniment players were jabbering on and on in his earphones. Jing Huan’s in game character sat in the
car
84
, and he didn’t need to operate it at all. His line of sight couldn’t help but fall upon Xiang Huaizhi’s hand that was holding a mouse.

Xiang Huaizhi had a large palm; the entire mouse was enveloped by his long and slender five fingers that made people can’t help but glance at it a few more times.

After Jing Huan had enough of looking, he was about to shift his gaze when he saw Xiang Huaizhi suddenly tilt his head and look at him casually through the gap between two computers, “What are you looking at?”

After getting caught red handed for sneaking a peek, Jing Huan didn’t feel embarrassed at all.

He took off one of his earphones and smiled. “Senior, your hand’s really big, and you have nice fingers too.”

After Jing Huan spoke, a fierce
qiang
noise came from his earphones. He quickly retracted his head and put on his earphones again. “I’m here, I’m here, I was talking to my friend just now… where are the people? OK see them.”

After listening to his whimsical praise, Xiang Huaizhi smiled, then sat up straight and logged into the game.

Lu Hang, “Let’s go do an instance
ba
? A simple five-man one. Xiao Jingjing’s not around? I see her account afk-ing in Fairyland…”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t see his friend list notifications light up and said immediately, “Not around.”

He hadn’t received any messages from a friend after he had been online for two minutes, so she was definitely not in front of a computer.

“Ok then, Come to the main city, I’ll grab a passer-by.”

After eating
three chickens
85
in a row, Jing Huan felt bored and waved his hand to dismiss the three

accompaniment players.

He leaned back on his chair, propping his chin on his hand as he watched Lu Wenhao do an instance.

“Go get the magic treasure.” Lu Hang’s voice travelled over from the opposite side. “After getting it, we’ll gather at the portal.”

Xiang Huaizhi, “
Un
.”

Their conversation was very succinct, and the more Jing Huan listened to them, the more he fell into a daze, and his thoughts weren’t on Lu Wenhao’s screen at all.

These voices and conversation… were really alike.

His phone rang softly, and Jing Huan abruptly snapped out of it. He took his phone out and unlocked it.

Chichi: How was it? Aren’t tampons the most miraculous things on earth?

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: I haven’t used it yet…

Chichi: Why? It’s not there yet? Don’t tell me your period is irregular
ba
.

Jing Huan covered his face. When on earth would they get away from this topic?

He really couldn’t have a pleasant discussion with girls about… these sorts of affairs.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No… I haven’t soaked in the hot springs yet.

Chichi: Oh oh, ok then. That treasure was recommended to me by my friend when I went on a trip too, and I fell in love with it from then on.

Jing Huan, with his phone in hand, suddenly thought of something. He sat up straight and quickly typed—

Xiao Jing
ya
: Chichi, where are you right now?

Chichi: Ah? I’m doing an instance.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No, where are you
in person
right now?

Chichi: … I’m at home
ah
, what’s wrong?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Your family couldn’t be running a holiday resort in Man City
ba
?

Chichi: …what kind of nonsense are you spouting, I’m from Jiang City. If my family ran a holiday resort, then would I still have to work everyday and

suffer under that idiotic boss of mine?!

Jing Huan stared at her reply and breathed a slight sigh of relief, then suddenly found the whole thing really funny.

There were so many similar voices in the world. He must be crazy to think that the girl he had just met was Chichi.

The five of them stayed in the Internet cafe until it was time to eat. It was still raining cats and dogs outside, and a lot of cars had on their emergency flashers as they drove into the resort’s parking lot to avoid the rain.

Lu Hang returned after checking the situation. “This rain is even heavier than when
Zhao Wei was looking for her Dad for money
86
.”

Jing Huan corrected him. “She’s Yi Ping.”

“Means the same thing.” Lu Hang sighed. “What the fuck should we do, it’s such a rare holiday but don’t tell me we can only eat instant noodles and sleep in an Internet cafe?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the menu on his screen’s desktop. “Not necessarily, this cafe has set meals.”

Lu Wenhao looked at the weather forecast and said, “This rain will probably last until tomorrow. Even if it stops at night, it’s pitch dark on the mountains, and the roads are so slippery too, would you guys really dare to drive down the mountains?”

“Then what else should we do? We’ll just drive slowly
ba
. I really can’t stand sleeping in this chair.” Lu Hang stretched out for a moment. “And I asked them just now, don’t even mention an empty room here, there aren’t even any seats left in the lobby anymore.”

Gao Zixiang suddenly thought of something. “
Ai

, Lu Ge, why don’t you sleep in our room?”

After he said that, everyone was stunned.

“Yeah.” Lu Wenhao agreed. “We booked two rooms, it’ll definitely fit you both.”

Jing Huan had just thought of that too. “I booked a room with a large bed, so it can fit one more person.”

Lu Hang was a little surprised because he wasn’t that familiar with these junior brothers after all; they had only just chatted for a bit at a players’ meet and greet.

“Would it be convenient for you guys?”

Lu Wenhao laughed. “Yeah, we’re all guys, how would it be inconvenient?”

Lu Hang looked at his dorm mate and raised an eyebrow, shooting out a signal of inquiry.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t used to staying with other people, especially these strangers who he had just gotten acquainted with.

However, this Internet cafe’s chairs really weren’t too good. After sitting in them for a long time, his whole body felt uncomfortable, and the clothes he was wearing were still faintly emitting the scent of moist rainwater, which made people uncomfortable.

“Come
ba
, senior.” The guy sitting opposite him suddenly peeked out. With crescent-shaped eyes, he invited him enthusiastically, “Just treat it as me repaying you for saving my life.”

The lift stopped at the 20th floor. Xiang Huaizhi followed behind Jing Huan as they walked out of the lift.

“Then I’ll take senior to go take a bath first and change.” Jing Huan looked at his watch, “We’ll meet at the restaurant at 7?”

Lu Wenhao, “OK.”

Xiang Huaizhi stood beside him and suddenly felt like he was a kid who had just gotten out of kindergarten and was about to be picked up by Jing Huan.

It was only when they arrived at the room that Xiang Huaizhi discovered a problem.

He said, “I didn’t bring any extra clothes.”

“That’s fine,” Jing Huan pointed at the wardrobe, “You can wear a bathrobe for now. After washing and drying your clothes, you can just put them on again.”

Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips. His choices were limited right now, so that was indeed the only thing he could do.

He nodded. “Okay.”

After he entered the bathroom, Jing Huan grabbed his laptop and sat on the sofa. Seeing that Yearning For wasn’t online, he slowly clicked on the friend messages he received while he was afk-ing.

Qiu Feng had sent him a few greetings. Jing Huan pondered for a bit and decided he might as well continue pretending he wasn’t around, so he didn’t reply to him.

Chunxiao had sent him a message too, saying that the instance first clear rewards had been distributed and reminded him to retrieve it from the

guild’s treasury.

Jing Huan replied with an “okay”, then made his little fairy fox skip and hop into the guild portal.

[Guild Announcement: Xiao Tianjing has obtained a guild reward of 100 gold for “Instance First Clear Rewards”!

[Guild] Qiufeng: ?

[Guild] Qiufeng: [weeps] You actually didn’t reply me…

Fuck, he forgot that taking his reward would be announced to the guild.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: I just came back, I didn’t not reply to you on purpose >.<

[Guild] Qiufeng: Then do you want to do an instance? Quicksand Instance, Yearning For and the others already did this instance in the afternoon. If you don’t come, you’ll have to get a pubs team to do it with you, oh.

Yearning For went online in the afternoon?

He had sent a message to Yearning For in the morning, and the other party had replied with “I’m going hiking today”, and the two of them never spoke after that.

Jing Huan pondered this for a bit, then opened up his WeChat and sent a message.

When Xiang Huaizhi came out of the bathroom, Jing Huan was sitting cross-legged on the sofa with a laptop on his legs, and he was typing with loud
click clacks
.

Jing Huan was fairer than most other guys. The contrast between his pair of calves that were exposed beneath his pants and the brown sofa made them even more conspicuous.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly thought of the picture of Xiao Tianjing’s thighs.

But after a few seconds, that image was waved away from his mind. “I’m done washing up, are you going in?”

Jing Huan stared at the chat interface that had never received a reply and uttered an “
un
”. “I’ll go in soon.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t mind. He walked over to the bed and picked up his phone, then saw a few unread messages on it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Is Gege done hiking?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, you were doing instances in the afternoon?

Xiang Huaizhi moved his fingers and replied with an “
un
”.

“Ding—”

The WeChat notification sound suddenly rang from the laptop that Jing Huan was holding.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced up when he heard it, but he quickly shifted his gaze.

In less than a few seconds, his phone vibrated in his palm.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [I’m crying really loudly] Gege why didn’t you call me when you were doing instances…

Xiang: You weren’t around.

“Ding—”

The moment he sent out his message, another ring rang out from the sofa.

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help but look up and just so happened to see Jing Huan type for a bit, then press on ‘enter’.

At the same time, his phone vibrated again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: You can call me on WeChat
ah
QAQ

Xiang: Next time.

“Ding–”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

Xiao Jing
ya

: Okay, will Gege be playing in the arena tonight?

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for a moment, then typed tentatively.

Xiang: No.

“
Ding
.”

Xiang: I’m busy.

“Ding.”

Xiang: So I can’t go.

“
Ding
.”

Xiang Huaizhi held his breath slightly as he listened to the typing sounds at the sofa.

The instant the typing sounds disappeared, his phone reacted again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: AAAAAHH! Gege replied to me three times in a row!!! [rolls around]

Xiang Huaizhi slowly let out a breath, then opened up his expressions and casually tapped on three to send them over.

Xiang: [hug]

Xiang: [rose]

Xiang: [kissy]

“
Ding
—
ding
—
ding
–”

Xiang Huaizhi, “…”

He looked up slowly, his gaze extremely complex. He stared at the one sitting on the sofa, seeming as if he wanted to say something.

Jing Huan stared at the three expressions in shock, suspecting that Long Road Ahead was messing around with him again.

Sensing the gaze shooting over from the bed, he looked up and blinked in doubt. “What is it senior?”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned as he stared at the laptop on his lap and only managed to squeeze a word after a long while passed, “… nothing.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 40: Gege

Xiang Huaizhi had an absurd thought. It was so absurd that he even felt it was funny.

He pursed his lips and turned around so his back was facing the person on the sofa, then tapped on the list of WeChat functions on his phone, his finger hovering over the “voice call” icon.

Before he could tap on it, he heard that laptop ring again.

“Ding.”

“Ding.”

“Ding.”

Then, the sound of Jing Huan typing started again.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at his screen that still had the three expressions on it. He didn’t continue sending messages, and Xiao Tianjing hadn’t replied to him either.

He couldn’t tell what kind of feeling this gave him. Xiang Huaizhi breathed a sigh of relief and used his towel to wipe the wet strands of hair on his forehead.

…He must have been crazy to have had that kind of idea.

Lu Wenhao was the one messaging Jing Huan. He was asking him how to use the washing machine downstairs and had even sent him a photo.

Jing Huan taught him in two or three sentences, and then Lu Wenhao replied to him with a thumbs up.

Lu Wenhao: Such a clever wife and wise mother, have a kiss. [red lips]

Lu Wenhao: If you were a woman, I would take you home in a sedan chair.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Scram, how drunk are you?.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Even if Laozi were a woman, Laozi wouldn’t marry you. Hurry up and wash your clothes.

After scolding the trash, Jing Huan cut back to texting Yearning For.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …QAQ are you Long Road Ahead!!

Xiang: En, he just took my cell phone away from me.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I knew it! Damn! [pounding table]

After chatting with Yearning For, Jing Huan closed the computer and glanced at the person standing by the bed.

Listening to his suggestion, Xiang Huaizhi had put on a bathrobe and was wiping his hair with a bath towel. From behind, the superiority of his broad shoulders was even more obvious.

“Senior, give me your clothes. I’ll wash them with the rest of the clothes in the washing machine.”

Rain dashed against the windows relentlessly. The windows were completely drenched. When Jing Huan tried to peer out, he could only see a haze of fuzzy green.

“Just setting it out to dry won’t work. Let’s stick it in the dryer *ba*.”

Xiang Huazhi replied, “No need, I’ll do it myself.”

“It’s fine, I have to do it anyway. Let’s just wash it all in one load.” Jing Huan pulled out his clothes from the suitcase and then realized. “Or are you a germaphobe?”

Xiang Huaizhi shook his head. He was just embarrassed to not only stay in someone’s room, but also let them help wash his clothes. After all, they had only met a few times and weren’t very familiar with each other.

Seeing through his thoughts, Jing Huan smiled with his clothes piled up in his arms. “Since you’re not a germaphobe, I’ll wash them all in one load.”

Jing Huan wasn’t especially careful when he was gathering up all the clothes, so Xiang Huaizhi saw a pair of black underwear hanging on the outside of the pile.

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “…Okay, thank you.”

The sound of running water came from the bathroom very quickly. Xiang Huaizhi sat at the edge of the bed and stared long and hard at the sofa.

The computer laid there quietly on the sofa, looking back at him.

For a moment, Xiang Huaizhi just blinked, and then shoved those inexplicable thoughts to the back of his mind.

He sat down on his desk as he wiped his hair, picked up his cellphone and clicked on WeChat moments. He dithered for a long time before finally opening the picture Xiao Tianjing had sent in the morning.

Xiao Jing
ya
: The weather is just right. [picture]

It was a landscape photo, but before Xiang Huaizhi could take a closer look, the sound of running water from the bathroom stopped. The boy opened the door and walked out.

Jing Huan had changed into a black sweater and flaxen colored shorts that ended right above his knees.

His legs were straight and pale. Although they were thinner than other boys' legs, the lines of his muscles stood out when he walked.

Xiang Huaizhi couldn't help moving his gaze up to stare at Jing Huan's thighs, which were covered so thoroughly by his loose shorts that he

couldn’t even make out the outline of them.

Jing Huan felt Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze on him as soon as he came out, so he also looked down and stared at his leg for a few seconds. “…What’s the matter?”

Xiang Huaizhi responded calmly, “Your pants got wet.”

Jing Huan said, “Oh, I didn’t pay attention just now. I leaned against the sink. “

After drying their clothes, they went out to the hotel’s restaurant.

Lu Wenhao and the others sat in the restaurant for a long time, lounging at a table by the window. They were enjoying the aesthetic of the rain while eating.

Seeing the two men walk into the restaurant side by side, Lu Wenhao couldn’t help but mutter, “See? The two of them standing together are like models on a catwalk… Tch, the girl pouring water over there keeps stealing looks at them. I am completely justified in suspecting that the reason no girl has ever chased after me since I’ve come to this university is because Jing Huan has been stealing my spotlight.”

Gao Zixiang didn’t even raise his head. “You’re overthinking it. Being single is your own problem. It has nothing to do with Huanhuan.”

When Jing Huan came closer, he just heard this sentence. He casually chose an empty seat and sat down. “What are you saying about me?”

“We’re saying you’re so handsome.” Lu Wenhao flattered him.

Jing Huan smiled and ignored him. Seeing that Xiang Huaizhi had finished pouring his cup of warm milk and walked over, he effortlessly reached over to pull out the chair beside him to make it easier for the other party to sit down.

Originally, Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to sit next to Lu Hang, but he paused and just sat down in the seat Jing Huan had pulled out.

“Do you drink milk?” he asked.

Jing Huan was stupefied. “You poured it for me?”

This was the last cup of hot milk in the restaurant’s self-serve cafeteria. Without saying a word, Xiang Huaizhi placed the cup directly in front of him.

Jing Huan didn’t refuse. He picked it up and drank most of it. He then noticed a black bag at Lu Wenhao’s feet and asked, “What’s that?”

Lu Wenhao replied, “Treasure.”

Jing Huan opened the bag with his fingertips and looked inside. It actually turned out to be several bottles of red wine.

He said nothing. “…So those two big luggage cases were used to just store all this? “

“Yep, I stole it from my family’s wine cellar, then hid it in those suitcases and got them out. I was afraid of them breaking, so I put a lot of other things inside to pad it. “

“Not afraid of your father beating you?”

“I have to go home first before he can beat me up. Why worry about him, let’s have fun first, then deal with him.” Lu Wenhao complacently said, “I’ve booked a KTV room. Let’s go straight there after eating.”

Jing Huan thought about it. His team wasn’t going to be online tonight anyway, so he nodded. “Okay.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “You guys go ahead *ba*, I’ll just stay in.”

“No *ah*,” Lu Hang swallowed his food, “let’s go together *ba*. You didn’t bring a computer with you anyway, what’s the point of going back to the room?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t like singing or that kind of scene. He moved his lips and wanted to refuse.

“Come on, senior.” Jing Huan suddenly glanced sideways and looked at him with his chin up. “I promise to make sure they won’t force you to drink.”

Jing Huan had standard double eyelids with long and dense eyelashes. The hotel’s decorative chandelier reflected in his eyes, making them glitter in

the light

Xiang Huaizhi stared at him for a few seconds before getting up. “…Got it. I’ll go get some food. “

Jing Huan also got up. “I’ll go with you.”

The two of them got up simultaneously and left together. Lu Hang stared at their backs and couldn’t help asking, “Do they know each other really well?”

“No
ba
, just last time on the stairs, Xiang-ge helped Huanhuan out a bit.”

Lu Wenhao was not interested in the friendship between the two men. He leaned closer to Lu Hang and said, “Lu Ge, hurry up, continue that story. What happened to that notorious female swindler in your district? “

*

Jing Huan was as good as his word. He said that he wouldn’t let others force Xiang Huaizhi to drink, and he didn’t even place a wine cup in front of Xiang Huaizhi.

Random music was playing in the background, the volume turned very low. Xiang Huaizhi sat casually on the sofa, watching the people around him compete with Lu Hang.

It seemed that Jing Huan hadn’t spent a small amount of time at bars. He knew all the tricks to the games, and no matter which drinking game Lu Hang tried to switch to, he could pick it up really quickly.

It was really surprising. Just looking at him, he would have thought Jing Huan was a very obedient, good boy.

However, even if Jing Huan knew a lot of games, he still wasn’t quite as good at them as Lu Hang, so he had already lost three games in a row.

“Fuck.” Losing another game, he laughed and cursed, pouring himself another glass of wine.

Lu Hang had also drunk a lot. “Can you still keep going, underclassman? If not, you can let the person beside you drink for you, I’ll let you.”

He talked like he was concerned for Jing Huan, but his hands were restless. He helped Jing Huan tip the bottom of the bottle to completely fill up his glass.

Lu Wenhao said, “Me? No problem, Huanhuan, this Ge will help you drink this cup. “

“No, not you.” Lu Hang stopped him and pointed to Xiang Huaizhi with his chin. “I meant the one on his right.”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows, giving Lu Hang a warning look, telling him to not go too far. Then he shifted, wanting to get up and help Jing Huan drink the wine.

Jing Huan held up his glass and drank it up. He wiped his mouth and said, “Finished. Keep going.”

Jing Huan had learned how to drink from the beginning of his freshman year.

Lu Wenhao was not only bad at teaching, but he also taught bad habits. Jing Huan hadn’t made it back to the dorms several times because Lu Wenhao had dragged him to a bar, and after drinking until he was about to collapse, he would just go sleep in a hotel.

However, drinking did help them decompress. As long as they didn’t drink too often, it was fine. It was actually the first time they drank together since the start of their sophomore year.

Half an hour later, Jing Huan’s cheeks were a little red.

“I’m going to rest a bit.” Saying this, he plopped down onto the sofa and bumped into Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder.

“Ah, I ran into you again. Why am I always running into you?” Jing Huan turned around, and they were now very close to each other. “Senior, you don’t sing
ah
?”

The smell of wine and shower gel on his body mixed together and wafted into Xiang Huaizhi’s nose.

“…I don’t sing. You should drink less, your face is already red.”

Jing Huan raised his hand and patted his own face. “It’s a little hot. It’s okay. My alcohol tolerance is pretty good…”

Just after he finished saying that, the background music suddenly got louder, followed by a familiar, imposing prelude.

Lu Wenhao sat in front of the song station and shouted, “Huanhuan! Here’s your song!”

Jing Huan took one look at the display screen— Loyalty to the Country .

He smiled angrily. “Lu Wenhao, do you want to be beaten?”

“Hurry up, hurry up.” Gao Zixiang handed over the microphone. “I said last time that you sang better than that woman. Lu Wenhao just didn’t believe it. You have to sing and convince him today!”

When he usually went to KTV with them, they would often order some funny songs to sing. Jing Huan cursed at him a bit but still ended up taking the microphone and singing to the music.

He sang two sentences and got up to walk over to Lu Wenhao, poking him with his leg to signal to him that he wanted to pick a song himself.

Taking advantage of Jing Huan's absence, Lu Hang jumped up to Xiang Huaizhi's side.

"Fuck, it's that song again. How is it that I hear it everywhere I go recently." Lu Hang said, "Although really, Huanhuan sings it well, but I still like Xiao Jingjing's version."

Getting no response, he looked up doubtfully. "Lao Xiang…"

Xiang Huaizhi's eyebrows were furrowed, various emotions swirled in his eyes, and his gaze was wordlessly locked on Jing Huan.

After singing for a while, Lu Wenhao gathered them together to play dice.

Xiang Huaizhi found out that this underclassman was not only bad at drinking games but also bad at dice.

Tossing out such bad numbers, where could he get the strength to fight with others?

Sure enough, after losing several games, Jing Huan couldn’t stand it anymore. They drank red beer mixed with red wine, and he ended up drinking the most. By the end of the game his head was spinning and his hands were shaking as he took up the glass.

Lu Hang also noticed. “Huanhuan, forget it, this time I won’t make you drink…”

Before he had finished speaking, Jing Huan had already finished his glass. He waved. “It’s okay… I’m okay. I’ll go to the toilet. You guys can keep playing. When I come back, I’ll continue.”

After dropping this sentence, he stood up, leaning against the table, but because he was off-balance, he nearly fell onto Xiang Huaizhi.

“I will accompany you,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“No, no need.” Jinghuan stepped into his shoes and walked out, muttering, “I can…”

Xiang Huaizhi got up, wanting to help him. Jing Huan then suddenly reached for his shoulder, stepping on his shoes again. ”Senior, you really don’t have to come! “

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Seeing him drunkenly stumble and sway, Xiang Huaizhi was still debating whether or not to go with him when Lu Wenhao said, “It’s okay. Drunk Huanhuan still acts pretty normal. He doesn’t make trouble, and he knows the way back. Last time he was drunk, he was able to walk back to school by himself from the hotel. He didn’t go crazy on the way either. Pretty cool, right?”

“…”

That was a pretty strong talent.

Ten minutes later, Lu Wenhao touched his head. “It’s over, but why hasn’t Huanhuan come back yet?”

Lu Hang casually asked, “He’s not going to walk back to school from the resort
ba
?”

There was a moment of silence in the room.

Xiang Huaizhi got up and said, “I’ll go look.”

The KTV was operated by the resort after all, it could only be booked through a guest room so the environment wasn’t messy. The decorations in the hallway were exquisite and luxurious, making it look like a big hotel.

Xiang Huaizhi asked an attendant where the bathroom was while simultaneously planning where to look next, in case that the bathroom was empty.

As it turned out, however, he didn’t need to go running around at all. The other boy was lying on the sofa outside the bathroom with his eyes closed, his shoulders slightly fluctuating in time with his breath.

Xiang Huaizhi walked up to his side and wordlessly put one of Jing Huan's arms over his shoulder and then placed his hand on Jing Huan's waist, pulling him up to stand.

Jing Huan seemed to notice his movements. He leaned himself completely against Xiang Huaizhi and frowned. "I can walk by myself."

Hearing that, Xiang Huaizhi let go a little, and Jing Huan collapsed on the sofa again, leaning his head forward a bit.

"…" Xiang Huaizhi found it funny and looked down at the man leaning against his thigh. "Didn't you say you could walk?"

Jing Huan rubbed against his leg and didn't speak.

Ten seconds later, Xiang Huaizhi finally realized that Jing Huan was using his legs as a pillow.

Xiang Huaizhi silently bent over and once again propped him up.

Lu Wenhao hadn’t lied. Jing Huan didn’t make any noise when he was drunk. Xiang Huaizhi smoothly helped him over to the elevator and even used one hand to call Lu Hang.

“I’ll take him back to the room first.”

Lu Hang replied, “We’ll also head back soon. Nothing’s wrong *ba*?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head to look down at Jing Huan and said, “He’s just drunk.”

After he finished the call, the elevator had also arrived. Xiang Huaizhi walked in and pressed 20.

“Who were you talking to?” The man leaning on his shoulder suddenly murmured and called out to him vaguely, ”Gege.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 41: You’re Yearning For… You’re Gege

The slight noise of the elevator door closing covered up Jing Huan’s words. Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t exactly sure of what he had just said. He frowned and asked, “What?”

The wine’s effect was getting stronger and stronger, and Jing Huan already felt like he was floating. He closed his eyes, and only the voice of Yearning For was left in his mind.

“…Next time you have to wait for me, Gege,” Jing Huan said.

Xiang Huaizhi heard him clearly this time.

Jing Huan was calling him Gege, and the boy had deliberately lowered his voice, making it sound very soft.

Xiang Huaizhi took a deep breath and asked again, “What did you call me?

Jing Huan frowned, a little impatient, but he was still very obedient and called him again, “Gege.”

After being stuck with Xiao Tianjing, Xiang Huaizhi knew that “Ge” and “Gege” were two very different ways of calling someone.

“…Why are you calling me that. ”

Jing Huan said inexplicably, “I… haven’t I always called you that?”

Saying that, he gave a small hiccup.

“…”

No.

Jing Huan had never called him Gege before.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “Just now, you wanted me to wait for you?”

Jing Huan weakly nodded his head twice, then realized that Yearning For wouldn’t be able to see him nodding.

So he opened his mouth and murmured, “You didn’t take me to do instances… I could only play with a random team, I… I don’t like random teams, and I also don’t want to do instances with Qiufeng’s team.”

Xiang Huaizhi was struck silent for a bit and could only dumbly repeat, “… Qiufeng? ”

“He already told me,” Jing Huan said. “You… In the afternoon, you went and did the Chaos in Heaven instance. You didn’t call me.”

Xiang Huaizhi slowly lowered his head and looked down at the head leaning on his shoulder.

This was too much information for him to even react to.

“Jing…” Xiang Huaizhi wanted to call his name, but finally he held back, “Who am I?”

“Ah?” Jing Huan questioned.

“Who am I.”

“You,” Jing Huan was drunk, but he still didn’t forget to flatter Yearning For, “You are electricity, you are light, you are my
superstar
87
.”

Xiang Huaizhi felt that he could stop asking.

But subconsciously, he still thought it was impossible. “I meant, what’s my name.”

What the hell is this slag man doing?

He had a splitting headache, could you stop asking him such childish questions?!

“You are my No. 1, you are—” Jing Huan drawled, and he struck a heavy blow against Xiang Huaizhi. “You’re Yearning For… you’re Gege.”

The elevator door opened and closed twice, but the people inside still hadn’t come out yet.

The guest who lived in room 2012 walked out of the room and saw that the elevator door had just opened. She stepped forward, wanting to enter. She was shocked by the two people standing inside.

The tall boy’s face was puzzled and dazed, and he was looking down at the boy who was leaning against him. The boy who was leaning against him was already sleeping with his eyes closed, without a care in the world.

Handsome is handsome, but getting a shock was also very frightening. Before she walked over, she caught a glimpse of some kind of warm light coming out of the elevator. She thought it was her mistake, but now it seemed that it should have been the light when the elevator door opened.

The woman just stood outside the door, unable to enter or speak and she was even breathing cautiously.

She didn’t know that one of the people inside was just as frightened as her.

Xiang Huaizhi turned around and used a bit of effort to support the person lying against him up, walking out of the elevator without saying a word.

Arriving at the door, Xiang Huaizhi whispered, “Where’s the room card?”

The person lying against his body didn’t even twitch.

Xiang Huaizhi sighed. He bent down, found the room card in Jing Huan’s pocket, and then swiped the card to open the door.

As soon as he entered the room, Jing Huan opened his eyes.

His mouth was dry, and his tongue felt like sandpaper. After drinking the wine, his whole body felt hot. Taking advantage of the time when Xiang Huaizhi was preoccupied with closing the door, he fell to the side and went into the bathroom.

Xiang Huaizhi grabbed him. “What are you doing?”

“Don’t feel good.” Jing Huan felt extremely miserable. “I want to drink some water and wash my face…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s mind was also in a state of disarray, so he let him go, only to see Jing Huan completely bypass the sink and walk straight into the shower.

By the time Xiang Huaizhi had rushed in, it was already too late. Water was gushing out of the shower head, and Jing Huan’s pants were half wet and turned dark.

“…”

After this mess, Xiang Huaizhi carried him out of the bathroom and threw him directly onto the bed.

Jing Huan groaned a few times, feeling that he wasn’t comfortable with his pants glued to his body and began to wriggle left and right.

Xiang Huaizhi was trying to maintain a straight face and used a paper towel to wipe off all the water that had sprayed onto him when suddenly, he heard the crisp sound of a zipper behind him.

In a daze, he turned around to see Jing Huan kicking his pants off, dumping them under the bed and then tugging the quilt over himself. Afterward, he didn’t move at all.

Jing Huan was now sleeping comfortably, but Xiang Huaizhi was completely distracted by his previous words. His head was a mess of confusing thoughts.

Really, all the facts were already there in front of him, but Xiang Huaizhi still… he still couldn’t believe it.

How could the girl who chased after and confessed to him every day suddenly become the drunk boy in front of him?

Not mentioning anything else, the gender didn’t even match up!

Xiang Huaizhi reflexively glanced at the quilt covering Jing Huan.

His throat bobbed up and down, and an idea appeared in his mind.

No, that wasn’t appropriate.

If the genders were swapped, the person lying on the bed would be justified in accusing him of sexual harassment and being a peeping tom.

Xiang Huaizhi was thinking about all of this, but his hand was already on the quilt.

He then gently pulled up a corner and looked inside—

Under the quilt, Jing Huan’s long white legs were randomly thrown about. His legs had very little hair, and there wasn’t a single blemish on them. Yet from the lines of his legs, he could still recognize that these legs belonged to a man. In short, they were not as thin as those legs he had seen in that photo.

But this didn’t make Xiang Huaizhi feel fortunate.

Because on the outside of Jing Huan’s thigh, Xiang Huaizhi saw a tiny, tiny mole.

He stared at the mole for a long time without moving at all, until Jing Huan started to feel cold and flopped around twice.

“Ding—”

Xiang Huaizhi heard the computer on the sofa ring gently.

Jing Huan hadn’t turned off his computer.

At this point, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t care about respecting anyone’s privacy. He went to the sofa and opened the computer.

The computer wasn’t only not turned off, but there were also programs still running on it. One of those programs was a client called “Nine Chivalrous Heroes”.

Xiang Huaizhi opened up the game and just stared at the little fox fairy that had been pestering him all this time. She was gracefully sitting in Fairyland, her tail randomly scattered across the ground beside the green trees and red flowers, where Xiang Huaizhi most commonly afk-ed.

At this point, Xiang Huaizhi had to admit——

Jing Huan was Xiao Tianjing.

On second thought, even the name was right…

Xiang Huaizhi had just solved one problem, when another one immediately sprung up after.

Why did Jing Huan pretend to be a girl in front of him?

Even chasing after him?

Did Jing Huan know that he was Yearning For? After all, they sounded the same… or did Jing Huan figure out his account a long time ago, so he deliberately opened a female account to find him?

Xiang Huaizhi had always firmly separated the game from his reality. For the past few years, no one except Lu Hang knew his game ID.

He got up and picked up his cell phone, going into the bathroom to call Lu Hang.

His call was quickly picked up. There was no background noise, so he should be back in his room.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Hang had drunk a lot, and now his head was spinning.

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his voice. “Have you ever told anyone about my game ID?”

Lu Hang was stunned. “No *ah*, didn’t you say that you didn’t like mixing games with reality… What’s the matter? ”

“Nothing.” Xiang Huaizhi crossed out the second possibility in his mind. “Going to sleep.”

“Ah, wait a minute…”

Before Lu Hang could finish speaking, Xiang Huaizhi had already hung up.

He walked out of the bathroom. The man on the bed was still in the same position. He breathed steadily and didn’t even snore.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly calmed down.

Little liars all sleep really well. What other worries did he have? And Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t really wake him up to clear up the situation.

Moreover, if the one Jing Huan liked was actually the in-game Yearning For… did it mean that Jing Huan liked guys?

The more he thought about it, the more his thoughts wandered. Xiang Huaizhi curbed his train of thought, hesitated for a bit, but then put the computer back on the desk, in its original place.

——

Jing Huan woke up with a dull pain throbbing in his head.

He had a habit of sitting in a daze for awhile before getting up from bed, and it was still the same today. He laid on his side, staring at the lamp at the head of the bed, very bored.

For some reason, he had been dreaming all night.

What was terrible was that he had dreamed of Yearning For. This slag man had suddenly changed, always wanting Jing Huan to call him Gege.

Who knew how long it took for him to suddenly realize that there was another man in the room.

Jing Huan carefully turned his head, afraid of waking him up, but unexpectedly, he looked directly into the other party’s open eyes.

Xiang Huaizhi was laying on his side with his chin propped up, quietly looking at Jing Huan. It was unknown how long he had been awake. Xiang

Huaizhi didn’t know if he was just imagining it, but he always felt that Jing Huan’s eyes… were very emotional.

Jing Huan also realized that it seemed like
there was a line that divided rival territories between them
88
. The extra space between them was enough to let Lu Wenhao sleep there.

“Then…” Jing Huan pondered and asked, “Last night… did I go crazy drunk? ”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “No.”

Jing Huan asked, “Then was it sleepwalking? Sleep talking? Did I grind my teeth? ”

“No.”

Then why are you so far away from me?

It would be a little strange to ask that question though, so Jing Huan thought about it, and didn’t ask in the end. He sat up and rubbed his hair. “I’m sorry, senior. I drank a little too much last night.”

He never really kept track of how much he drank. In retrospect, he even forgot when he actually became drunk.

Xiang Huaizhi had on a complicated gaze. “You… forgot what you said yesterday? ”

Jing Huan tried to remember. “What did I say?”

Xiang Huaizhi swallowed a few times before finally saying, “Nothing.”

Jing Huan glanced at his mobile phone, and saw that it was almost time to check out. Lu Wenhao had left a message for him, saying that they should go to the hot spring before checking out.

He opened the quilt and felt a sudden coolness. It was only then that he found out he was only wearing a pair of underpants.

He turned over and got out of bed, picked up his pants, halfheartedly covered himself, and turned around unconcernedly. “Senior, I’ll use the bathroom first?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, ” …En.”

Looking at Jing Huang walk nonchalantly into the bathroom with bare legs, Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help but wonder, are all gays so open now? He thought they would also feel shy in front of the same sex.

Jing Huan felt like he was alive again after he finished washing up.

As he was packing, he asked, “Senior, they’re soaking in the hot springs. Would you like to take a dip too? It’s very nice.”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi sat on the sofa and pretended to ask carelessly, “I remember they said that you played NCH before?”

Jing Huan nodded. “Yes, for five or six years.”

“Why did you stop playing?” he asked.

“My family was pretty strict. My mother said that if I kept playing, I could only be a garbage collector after graduating from high school.” Jing Huan said casually, “She said she didn’t want to be the garbage king’s mother, so she took away my internet.”

“…” Remembering Xiao Tianjing’s miserable life experiences, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t try to delve deeper into this unhappy topic. “Now that you have time, you haven’t thought about playing it again?”

“I’ve thought about it, I’ll play it again in a bit.” Jing Huan hesitated and then suddenly looked up and asked him, “Senior, which NCH server are you in?”

Which server I’m in, don’t you know best.

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Moon in Full Bloom.”

Jing Huan grinned. “NCH programmers are really unsophisticated. If the name of the server doesn’t have flower in it, then there’s always a moon.”

The boy’s expression was very natural, and he didn’t show any surprise or doubt over the false server name.

Xiang Huaizhi nodded and agreed, “It’s quite unsophisticated.”

After packing, they went downstairs to check out. Jing Huan suddenly thought of something and took out his cell phone from his pocket.

“Senior, let’s add each other on WeChat.” Jing Huan laughed. “We can play basketball together later.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated, then took out his cell phone.

Jing Huan quickly opened his QR Code. “You scan me?”

Looking at the familiar pink profile picture, Xiang Huaizhi expressionlessly opened his WeChat account and added him.

The rain had already stopped. After the heavy downpour, even the air seemed fresh.

Lu Wenhao and others had already checked out and were waiting for them in the lobby.

“Huanhuan, how about it, I told you that you couldn’t outdrink me ba?” Seeing them, Lu Wenhao heh-ed.

Jing Huan sneered, “So proud my ass, next time we’ll battle it out again.”

After checking out, Lu Hang said, “Thank you for your hospitality last night. When we get back, senior will treat you all to delicious food.”

“No problem.” Gao Zixiang clapped his shoulder. “There must be alcohol though!”

Lu Hang blinked. “Already done.”

The group of people walked to the parking lot together, only to see Lu Hang walk over to a Land Rover and open the door to get in.

Starting the car, Lu Hang lowered the window. “How did you guys get here? Shall I take you guys back? ”

“No need, no need.” Lu Wenhao shook his head. “We also came by car.”

“Alright then.” Luhang waved to them. “We’re going, bye bye.”

Xiang Huaizhi had spent the entire journey in silence, only reacting when they were about to leave. He only raised his hand at the people outside the window, which could kind of count as a farewell of sorts.

When the Land Rover drove out of the parking lot, Lu Wenhao stared at the back of the car, shook his head, and sighed, “Other people’s vehicles are Land Rovers, while mine is a Volkswagen.”

“Be content. Neither Huanhuan or I have a car we can just use,” Gao Zixiang said.

Lu Wenhao retorted, “That’s because you’re both lazy, making Laozi always run around and be your chauffeur.”

The three of them talked and laughed as they got in the car and headed back to school.

On the way, Gao Zixiang suddenly thought of something. He turned to the person in the back seat and asked, “Huanhuan, did you get crazy drunk last night?”

Jing Huan covered his mouth and yawned, “No
ba

?”

“Why did it seem like Xiang Huaizhi looked really tired, he even had black circles under his eyes.”

“I saw it too.” Lu Wenhao glanced at Jing Huan from the rearview mirror. “On the other hand, you look lively and energetic. When you two came down to the lobby, I even doubted whether my memory last night was wrong… Did you secretly suck out all the energy of Xiang Huaizhi last night?”

“Scram,” Jing Huan laughed and scolded, “I, your father, doesn’t ‘suck out energy,’ I only kill people.”

Xiang Huaizhi was still sitting in the front seat and closed his eyes to pretend to sleep.

“What’s the matter with you?” Lu Hang sensed his fatigue. “Did you not sleep well last night?”

Not only didn’t sleep well, he didn’t sleep much at all.

An air of early morning tiredness surrounded Xiang Huaizhi, and he said lightly, “En.”

Lu Hang didn’t dare to bother him and didn’t say a word.

The mobile phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated, and Xiang Huaizhi frowned and slowly opened his eyes.

Xiao Jing: Gege~good~morning~

Xiao Jing: Today is another day to like Gege! *^0^*/

Xiang: …

——

OceanofPDF.com

By the time Jing Huan got home, it was already afternoon.

He put away the carbonated drinks and fruit he had bought along the way into the refrigerator and turned on his computer.

He had been with Lu Wenhao and them for several days now, so nearly none of this week's instances had been done. He opened his friend list and looked at it. Neither Yearning For nor Long Road Ahead were online, so instead of just idling around like a laggard, he should just find a pug group to run the missing instances with.

He clicked on the instance interface, applied to several teams randomly, and after just a few seconds, a system prompt popped up. A team had accepted him.

He ran to the entrance of the dungeon and waited for his teammates.

[Qiufeng invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan instinctively pressed no. However, after the dialogue box disappeared, he found that Qiufeng was now standing beside him.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [Question]

[Current] Qiufeng: Let’s do the instance
ya
.

Jing Huan was stunned and opened the quest list. Indeed, Qiufeng was already in the instance.

He really hadn’t looked carefully at all the details of the instance just now. Then, he realized that all the people participating in this instance were from

their guild. Even the instance originator was Don’t Ask When I’ll Return.

Qiufeng sent him another invitation to join the team. Jing Huan slowly agreed and finally joined Qiufeng’s team.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Didn’t you do this instance yesterday? 0.0

“You didn’t come, so I didn’t do it.” Qiufeng asked, “Can you talk right now?”

He could, but Jing Huan was too lazy to wear earphones at the moment. During this period, he had worn headphones for several hours every day, and his ears hurt.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: No
ah
, there’s people around, and it’s not convenient.

Qiufeng understood. “It’s okay, you can just type then.”

Qiufeng’s voice was actually very pleasant. It was deep and magnetic in a way that girls liked.

Unfortunately, Jing Huan was a man. Not only was it not to his taste, he even found Qiufeng noisy and mercilessly turned down the volume of his computer.

Chaos in Heaven was a low level instance. It was simple and easy to pass, and it didn’t give much experience. Jing Huan planned to afk as soon as he entered the palace, and it would probably only take about half an hour.

However, Qiufeng obviously had different plans. As soon as they entered the instance, Qiufeng had been constantly talking to him.

“Xiao Jingjing, what are you going to do after clearing this instance?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: …Afk.

“You spent tens of thousands of yuan to buy this account just to afk?” Qiufeng laughed. “After clearing this, I’ll take you out to play.”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Play what?

“Admiring scenery, doing quests, doing instances, whatever you want to do is fine,” Qiufeng said, “or I could take you to open some Opportunity Stones?”

The Opportunity Stone, a special item of NCH, was similar to a lottery.

It cost 20 yuan for one, and there were a variety of things
in them

, good and bad, but most of them bad. In their excitement, many players directly bought hundreds of them, became addicted, and then lost a lot of money.

Jing Huan had already once played this game and had vowed to never touch an Opportunity Stone again in this life.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: [shakes head] No!

“Why?” Qiufeng said, “I’ll pay for you to play, and after 100 of them, you’ll definitely be addicted to it.”

[Team] Don’t Ask When I’ll Return: [thumbs up]

[Team] Peachy Fate: [thumbs up] Atmospheric.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: > . < Really, let’s not. I don’t like playing with the Opportunity Stones. It’s just like handing over money to the GM.

Qiufeng: “That…”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Ah! Some stuff just suddenly came up, can I just afk now?

[Team] Don’t Ask When I’ll Return: It’s okay, you go
ba…

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return had just typed this sentence, when three more letters hung over Xiao Tianjing’s head— “AFK”.

Qinfeng: “…”

“…”

*

After returning to the dormitory, Xiang Huaizhi slept for a full six hours.

When he woke up, it was dark. He picked up his cellphone and checked the time and also happened to see a WeChat notification.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Senior, let’s pick a time to meet up and play basketball.

Xiang Huaizhi was stunned at first and then remembered that he had logged into a side account and changed it so that it had the same personal data as his main account.

His main account was stolen before, and it took him a long time to get it back. This side account was created during that time, and he only used it to contact his tutor and family. After he got his main account back, it was no longer used.

Xiang Huaizhi replied with an “okay,” before switching back to his main account.

His cellphone lightly vibrated, and the same WeChat avatar appeared at the top of his screen

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege! You’re under arrest!

That was from four hours ago.

Xiang: ?

“Typing” showed up at the top of his screen..

Xiao Jing
ya
: The charge is heart~stealing~criminal~thief~

Xiao Jing
ya
: o ///v/// o

Xiang: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege replied to me so late T.T

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege really did find a new meimei in the mountains.

Xiang: Just woke up.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [pig head] So lazy!

…And whose fault was that.

Thinking of his miserable sleep last night, Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help rubbing his temples.

If it wasn’t for all the evidence, he still wouldn’t believe that all these words were typed by Jing Huan.

Although this underclassman’s personality was not bad, besides when he was drunk, he really couldn’t be called “soft and cute”.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Is Gege playing in the arena today, or do you want to keep sleeping? [sways ankle]

Xiang: Do you want to go fight?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m fine either ways… If Gege doesn’t come, I’ll do a few 1v1 matches.

Xiang: I see. Wait for me.

Xiang Huaizhi got out of bed to wash up. Lu Hang turned around to look at him and tapped the keyboard by his hands. “Awake? You can really sleep. If I didn’t know better, I would think you were up all night last night. ”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his computer screen and asked, “Have you started the God of War quest?”

The process of creating a divine artifact was to collect materials— do the God of War Quest— then challenge the God of War.

The God of War quest had 99 levels in total, all of which must be completed within one week. Its difficulty was no joke.

“Yes, a big merchant just came by. He sold me a lot of materials, and I finally got everything together.” Lu Hang said excitedly, “Hurry up, how do we arrange the team? What sects do we need? Tell me, and I’ll go find someone.”

“The four of us.” Xiang Huaizhi casually said, “Then call a warlock or a mage.”

Lu Hang nodded. “Okay, I won’t be doing instances with you guys for the next few days. First, I will concentrate on running quests.”

After he finished washing up,, Xiang Huaizhi turned on his computer and saw the small fox fairy standing beside him, as always, and this time she was dancing.

Xiang Huaizhi set up a team, tentatively invited him, and a few seconds later, the small fox fairy jumped into the team.

“Gege,” said the familiar voice in his earphones, greeting him gently and cleverly, “Good evening~”

Xiang Huaizhi was really curious. How did he make his voice sound like that? Did NCH actually also have a voice changer?

No, Jing Huan had even left him a voice message in WeChat.

Xiang Huaizhi logged into his WeChat, dug out the voice message, clicked on it, and listened to it again.

“Gege, I just went to soak in the hot spring. You have to remember to have dinner on time, m~~ua~~”

The voice was exactly the same as the one he heard on the computer, but Xiang Huaizhi instantly felt it sounded a little more meng.

Lu Hang had gotten up and gone to the wardrobe to get his clothes, walking in on this scene.

His eyes narrowed, and his expression was complicated. “…Xiangxiang, I didn’t expect you to be such a person. Is kissing nice to listen to? ”

Xiang Huaizhi, wearing only one earphone, exited WeChat. “It’s not what you think.”

“Oh, I know, I understand everything.” Lu Hang said, “I wouldn’t be able to stand it either if someone around me acts so coquettish to me every day. We’re all men, I get you.”

Xiang Huaizhi gave up on communicating with him. “Scram.”

Jing Huan hadn’t gotten a response. After confirming that his microphone wasn’t having any issues, he called out again, “Gege?”

[Team] Yearning For: Here.

Jing Huan asked, “Gege can’t talk?”

[Team] Yearning For: En, my roommate is here.

“Okay.” Jing Huan’s little fox fairy twirled around him. “The arena won’t open for another two hours. Have you done all your dailies, Gege?”

After sleeping for a whole day, Xiang Huaizhi naturally hadn’t done them.

“Then you can take me to do them
ba
,” Jing Huan said, “Okay?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond and just directly led him to do the tasks.

On the way to the NPC, he couldn’t help looking at the little fox fairy behind him.

After carefully observing for awhile, he confirmed two things.

First, the underclassman had no idea he was Yearning For.

Second, the underclassman liked men.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t gay, but he respected other people’s sexuality. Maybe Jing Huan didn’t want to disclose his own situation to other people in reality, so he settled his feelings on a game character in line with his fantasy.

Unfortunately, the game character was him.

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for a moment, then began typing.

[Team] Yearning For: Xiao Tianjing.

Jing Huan was playing a round of Boxing King. He had just knocked the muscle man to the ground and was about to KO him when he saw the dialogue box and went back to NCH.

“What’s the matter, Gege?”

[Team] Yearning For: What do you like about me?

The question basically came out of nowhere, and Jing Huan couldn’t even respond at first.

Shit, the next few words from this man couldn’t be, “I’ll change those”
ba
?!

Jing Huan thought about it for a long time, and Yearning For was also very patient and didn’t pressure him for an answer.

“Like,” Jing Huan said haltingly, “I like the way you talk, I like listening to your voice, I like your character, I like the way you fight, I like…”

Did he miss anything?

Jing Huan licked his lips. “Everything about Gege, I really like it all!”

Perfect!

□□ Seamless!

Xiang Huaizhi choked. He really shouldn’t have asked.

Seeing Yearning For not respond, Jing Huan thought he was still not satisfied. “Every word that Gege has typed…”

[Team] Yearning For: …

[Team] Yearning For: I get it, don’t say anymore.

Jing Huan sighed.

It’s so hard. It’s too hard chasing people, and I even ran into a narcissist, and I have to list out all his good points for him.

After finishing the dailies, there was still an hour left before the arena opened.

Xiang Huaizhi, in the end, called up Love is For You To Eat to go do an instance first.

Love is For You To Eat couldn’t help chatting with Xiao Tianjing as soon as she entered the team.

[Team] Love is For You To Eat: Jingjing, were the hot springs really niiice!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: So niiiiice~ [rubs belly]

[Team] Love is For You To Eat: Who did you go with
ah
? Did you have an affair?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Some friends and seniors.

[Team] Love is For You To Eat: !! Senior!

[Team]Love is For You To Eat: Handsome?!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Handsome!

[Team] Love is For You To Eat: Shit, so was there any progress? Did you get their WeChat? Did you wear a bikini?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing:…

Xiang Huaizhi, seeing this series of ellipsis, thought of the boy’s embarrassed expression, and the corner of his mouth unconsciously quirked up.

Where’d the bikini come from?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: No, no, no!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Really, they're not that handsome. Compared to Gege, they're just the mud on the ground!!

Xiang Huaizhi: "…"

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Besides, how can I add the WeChat of other men?! I'm very single-minded, okay? I already have someone I like! Right here →→→!!

Standing on his right side, Senior Xiang, who had added him on WeChat just a few days ago: "…"

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: A bikini is completely out of the question! I'm not that open of a person! My legs are only for Gege to look at!! >.<

"…"

Fine, in a sense, this sentence counted as true, Xiang Huaizhi thought expressionlessly.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Love is For You to Eat was used to Jing Huan’s way of speaking. Seeing her say that, she sent over a lot of smiley face emoticons.

For the other PUG teammates, this was their first time seeing a girl who could say such
colorful
90
and flowery things. They silently AFK-ed, only daring to peep at the screen but not daring to interrupt.

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: Hahaha OK, I understand. By the way, did you go open up any Opportunity Stones today? Did you get anything good?

Jing Huan was stunned.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I didn’t open any Opportunity Stones.

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: Huh? Didn’t Qiufeng say he would give you 100 of them?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0 How did you know… I didn’t want it. It’s too expensive, and I never get anything good. [crying]

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: I saw it in the guild WeChat group, lol.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Guild group?

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: Mmhm, Don’t Ask when I’ll Return mentioned it in the afternoon.

Jing Huan then understood. Don’t Ask when I’ll Return, this gossip king, must have told them all about their chat during the instance.

He didn’t care. He was just planning to heal up Yearning For a bit and boost his attack power when he saw three letters hanging over Yearning For’s head—AFK.

Since the target wasn’t even here, there was no need to try and flatter him. Jing Huan crossed his legs, took a sip of coffee from the mug beside him, and switched back to Boxing King to continue punching the NPC.

On the other side, Xiang Huaizhi picked up his cellphone. Because he hadn’t opened the guild WeChat group for a long time, the number of notifications had soared to 99+.

He scrolled up for awhile and found the chat that Love Is For You to Eat was talking about.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Damn it, guild officer is so generous. He opened his mouth and immediately said that he’ll send Xiao Tianjing 100 Opportunity Stones!!

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Will anyone send me any Opportunity Stones? If I get anything good, I’ll give it to you, I just want to play a bit. My luck may be a little better than Xiao Tianjing’s. I don’t even need 100, even just ten is OK.

Thousand Lights: Guild Officer is wooing Xiao Tianjing. Is anyone chasing you? [doubt]

Is Gege Big: What’s going on? I’m very curious, so I’m going to ask, which guild officer are you talking about?

Since the cooperation of getting the first clear for the guild instance went so well, in order to keep Yearning For’s team in the guild, Chunxiao had given him the position of Xuanwu Hall guild officer.

As soon as this question was asked, the guild chat was silent for several minutes.

Qiufeng: It’s me, haha, but sadly she refused it. Return wants to play? Here’s ten for you.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Omg, are you lying to me?

Qiufeng: Really, just don’t talk about this situation in the guild chat anymore. I’m afraid she’s shy. You can see that she isn’t even talking now. [tapes mouth shut]

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: OK! I’m in the main city, guild officer [shy]

Peachy Fate: Guild Officer thinks you talk too much, A-
Qi
91
!

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: That’s fine. As long as you send me a few Opportunity Stones, you can say whatever you want about me. [shy]

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: I have received the Opportunity Stones! Wishing Guild Officer and Xiao Tianjing 100 years of marriage! Have a rich baby soon! Be happy everyday!

Seeing this, Xiang Huaizhi turned off WeChat.

He had been in this server for a long time. Although he didn’t like to gossip, with Lu Hang around, he still heard a lot of things.

Don’t look at Qiufeng thinking that he’s pitiful for being swindled in an online relationship. In fact, the last one who swindled him out of all that money was his 10th in-game wife.

With the number of marriages Qiufeng had, Lu Hang practically wanted to bow down to him. One of Qiufeng’s strongest points was that he had peacefully broken up with all of his previous nine NCH wives. Several girls had posted on the forums, but all of them were defending Qiufeng. Several even thought that they were “not worthy of him”.

Lu Hang once even said that Qiufeng was the pinnacle of slag men.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the little fox fairy at his side.

Would Jing Huan become Qiufeng’s 11th wife?

Qiufeng was a warlock dressed elegantly in white. Recently, he was neck and neck with Lu Hang for first place in the list of sect experts. His strength was not weak, his PK videos were also very popular on the official website, just behind Yearning For’s own videos.

And Jing Huan had said more than once that he liked slag guys.

Then, following that train of thought, Qiufeng was exactly the type that Jing Huan liked.

…Forget it, why was he fruitlessly worrying like this.

Xiang Huaizhi was about look away when he saw that the little fox fairy was suddenly jumping all around him, using blood pools to make him go to full health.

Because they had limited time, they were doing a low level instance where they could just AFK.

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: I thought you were AFKing.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I am AFKing, but I’ve been keeping an eye on the game the whole time.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I will guard Gege’s health bar! [heart]

Xiang Huaizhi moved, lifting his hand to cancel the AFK, and with one slash of his sword, scored a critical hit against the opposing boss.

At the end of the instance, Xiang Huaizhi kicked all the other people out of the team except Xiao Tianjing, and then led them to the entrance of the arena.

[Team] Yearning For: The arena will open in 10 minutes. I’m going to go order take-out, you do what you want.

“I’m going to just AFK in the team then.” Jing Huan was also looking at take-out menus. “What take-out are you eating today, Gege?”

[Team] Yearning For: I don’t know yet. What are you eating?

“Golden Chicken
Stew

!” Jing Huan said, “I’ve been out for three days, and I’ve been wanting it for three days… The golden chicken stew outside our school is especially good!”

[Team] Yearning For: Really?

“En!” Jing Huan casually threw out a promise that could not be realized and squeezed out in a coquettish tone, “Whenever there’s a chance, I will invite Gege to eat some with me.”

[Team] Yearning For: No need.

Xiang Huaizhi searched for the golden chicken stew on the take-out website and quickly ordered it.

The opening time of the arena was getting closer and closer. More and more people were standing outside the arena. Jing Huan saw Love is For You To Eat and wanted to say hello to her when the chat channel on the right

suddenly flew up with a server announcement.

[System Announcement: Congratulations to “Immortal Mengmeng”, a player of Illusion server, who won first place in the NCH singing competition and is directly going into the semi-finals; Congratulations to “Luo baby”, a player of Fluttering Smoke server, who won second place in the NCH singing competition…]

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: Congratulations to
Xianxian
93
, Xianxian’s so cool~

[Megaphone] Say You Like Me: Xianxian is the only player in our server to enter the semi-finals. Everyone remember to go to the website to cheer her on!

[Megaphone] Dian Dian
ya
: It’s only to be expected, after all, Xianxian has real ability, which is different from some people who are opportunistic and seek praise by making fun of others.

[Megaphone] Immortal Mengmeng: Don’t say it like that, Diandian. After all, being funny is a kind of strength. Thank you for all your praise and support. I will try my best to help the server get back to first place~ [pats head]

When Love is For You To Eat saw these megaphones, she couldn’t help but curse inwardly, these vague posters.

She opened Xiao Tianjing’s chat box, wanting to give her a few words of comfort.

[Megaphone] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t need no man or drama, don’t @ me

.

[Megaphone] Long Road Ahead: That’s right, if we let our family’s Xiao Jingjing take the stage again, we’d have to start charging fees!

Love is For You To Eat: “…”

Jing Huan really wasn’t interested in megaphone drama. People who used this kind of method to argue were just creating a scene for people to gawk at.

In the game, he preferred to speak with strength. If it wasn’t because AFKing in the team was so boring, he wouldn’t have even replied to that megaphone.

A line of yellow characters appeared on the screen, and Immortal Mengmeng set him as a private chat subject. But he had blacklisted her last time, so she couldn’t even send him a message.

Cleanly taken care of.

After entering the arena, their first few opponents weren’t strong. Jing Huan asked as he played, “Gege, why didn’t Long Road Ahead come today?”

Because they were in the PK field, Xiang Huaizhi could finally talk. He opened his mouth slightly and deliberately pressed his voice key. “He’s doing the God of War quests.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Did he gather all the materials so quickly?”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “When the time comes, will you come kill the God of War?”

“Yes! Definitely want to kill!” Jing Huan said excitedly, “Can Gege take me with him?

Xiang Huaizhi had originally already counted him as part of the team. Hearing him so excited, his mouth couldn’t help but quirk up. “Okay, I’ll tell you when the time comes…”

He was suddenly curious about what server Jing Huan used to play in and what sect he had played. Watching him operate, he should have also been a really powerful player.

In order to express his excitement, the little fox fairy went out of control, fluttering back and forth around him and blowing him a kiss.

This scene was seen by Qiufeng, who had just finished a match, and he was quite envious.

After all, no one could stand seeing the person who you've flirted with for so long but couldn't move at all, act so attentive towards another man.

Xiang Huaizhi had bought some good potions and was about to continue queuing for new opponents, when his friend chat suddenly lit up.

[Friend] Qiufeng: God Xiang, let’s discuss something.

[Friend] Yearning For: Talk.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Can you give me your arena teammate? I’ll tell the mage in my team to go with you. The double dps will be really cool.

Xiang Huaizhi slightly frowned.

[Friend] Yearning For: You can ask her yourself.

[Friend] Qiufeng: She’s your fan. If I ask her to join me, she definitely won’t want to…

[Friend] Qiufeng: Brother, as long as you don’t enter with her, I can handle the rest.

[Friend] Qiufeng: It would be even better if you could also help me by saying a few good words. After all, right now, she only listens to you. If we got together, you'd be the best matchmaker, and I will definitely thank you very much… Oh right, aren't you gathering enchanting pearls? Just help me, and I'll give you one. How's that?

It's a real sacrifice.

[Friend] Yearning For: Not lacking any, and I have no interest in being a matchmaker.

"Gege," Jing Huan asked doubtfully into the headset, "am I glitching? Why are you standing still?"

"No, coming." Xiang Huaizhi started but then strangely lost his sentence, "I may have something tomorrow, so I can't come. Do you want me to help you find a 2v2 teammate for you?"

“Ah, no, I don’t want to play 2v2 with others. If you’re not here, I’ll play 1v1 myself.”

This was of course a reason that Jing Huan had embellished. The real reason was that he had bad equipment but a high ranking. With Yearning For, he could slaughter the entire arena, but if he switched teammates, he would just be gifting points to his opponents. If he was just going to be abandoned by his teammates, it was just better to not fight.

Jing Huan ate another a mouthful of rice. “What’s Gege going to do tomorrow?”

Nothing came out of his earphones for awhile but then he heard the other say, “I’m going out to eat.”

He didn’t know if he was just imagining things, but he kept feeling like Yearning For’s voice was a little strange today.

However, Jing Huan didn’t take it to heart. He said, “Oh,” and focused on the new round of PK.

After they finished in the arena, Yearning For didn’t rush to disband the team like usual. Instead, he took him through the teleportation portal and then they arrived at the Unknown Realm.

The Unknown Realm was a safe area. It was a place to run errands and buy clothes. You couldn’t set up a stall here, but a lot of players liked to afk here.

After walking two steps, Jing Huan saw Immortal Mengmeng standing beside an Unknown Realm merchant, chatting with all her little sisters.

Jing Huan looked at the names of the female players around her and couldn’t help but curse “fucking hell” in his heart. They were all the players he had just seen blasting megaphones.

The girls who were just chatting so happily fell silent as soon as they saw him and Yearning For. It was obvious from a glance that they were now all privately chatting.

…It was simply a big awkward scene.

Yearning For led him in front of Immortal Mengmeng and stopped for a few minutes.

Jing Huan couldn’t help asking, “Gege, what are we doing here…”

Before he finished asking, he saw a yellow line of text appear in the game.

[Yearning For gave you Opportunity Stone X100]

Jing Huan: “?”

[Team] Yearning For: Open it.

____

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 44: Senior, quickly, high five!

After Qiufeng finished in the arena, he went to YY to find someone to chat with. However, since it was a workday, there was no one else in YY, so he had to disturb the private world of his guild leader and deputy leader.

Fortunately, Regardless of Lovesickness was AFK, so Chunxiao didn't just directly kick him out of their channel.

"Why do you think she's so… hard-hearted?" Qiufeng couldn't help talking to her about his situation with Xiao Tianjing. He complained helplessly, "Look at how lively she is when she's with Yearning For. Whenever she's with me, she only talks if she has to."

Chunxiao sneered coldly, "This is why they say men are so cheap, the less likely it is that you can get her, the more you want her. Be honest, don't you just want to steal someone from Yearning For? "

Qiufeng choked, but he couldn't deny it. It was only because of Yearning For that he had started to pay more and more attention to Xiao Tianjing.

“I came here to have a good time, and I’m honestly feeling so attacked right now.” He paused. “Not really
ba
, Xiao Tianjing is very interesting herself, and she has many good points.”

Speaking of this, Qiufeng couldn’t help laughing, and his tone was gentle, “She has a cute temperament, all her words are a bit coquettish, and she plays well… Most of all, she is very guileless. ”

Chunxiao’s tone was very complex. “Guileless?”

“En, I wanted to give her some Opportunity Stones this afternoon. She found them too expensive and wouldn’t accept them no matter what I said,” Qiufeng said with a smile. “It’s totally different from other girls…”

Qiufeng didn’t even manage to finish speaking before his voice vanished into the air.

Because at that moment, the chat box on the right side of his screen was overwhelmed with notifications.

[System Announcement: Xiao Tianjing pries open the mysterious Opportunity Stone and gains the Seven Color Stone x1! Congratulations, young hero!]

[System Announcement: Xiao Tianjing pries open the mysterious Opportunity Stone and gains the Dragon’s Tongue x1! Congratulations, young hero!]

[System Announcement: Xiao Tianjing pries open the mysterious Opportunity Stone and gains wool x3! Congratulations, young hero!]

…

The most abominable part of the Opportunity Stone system was this. When you opened up an Opportunity Stone, you had the chance to get either money, experience, or items. As long as you got an item, good or bad, the system would announce it.

For Xiao Tianjing, getting a pile of garbage while being broadcasted was like a public execution.

After a moment, Chunxiao ridiculed in a cool tone. “Very guileless.”

Qiufeng responded, “…Could it be on a whim? She would rather spend her own money than spend any of mine, isn’t that even more precious? ”

“When I was passing by the Unknown Realm, I saw that she was in Yearning For’s team.” Chunxiao smiled. “And Yearning For was the team leader.”

Only the team leader could click on NPCs, and you needed to talk to the NPCs to buy the Opportunity Stones.

Qiufeng: “…”

“It’s just that she wants Yearning For’s and not yours.” Chunxiao’s tone inexplicably held a tiny bit of praise. “From a certain point of view, this is really quite guileless.”

*

Jing Huan didn’t originally intend to accept the Opportunity stones—his purpose was to destroy Yearning For. Who was interested in these damn Opportunity Stones?

But from Lu Wenhao’s case, Jing Huan realized something; the more money he was cheated out of by his wife, the deeper he was hurt when he discovered the truth.

100 Opportunity Stones were at least 2000
yuan
95
. Anyone would be a bit heartbroken over that for a while.

So Jing Huan sent out a bunch of “
ah ah ah
“, “Gege, why are you so good QAQ”, “Gege, I can only pray for luck with my entire body!”, and took the 100 Opportunity Stones.

However, he didn’t expect that he could be so unlucky. One hundred Opportunity Stones didn’t produce a whiff of luck. Instead, he came out with a load of garbage materials, and all 2000 yuan were dribbled away just like that.

Black money game, sooner or later your bank account will be the
same
96
.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: wuwuwuwu QAQ

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I’m going to delete this account. Thank you!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: This terrible hand of mine, it’s better to cut it off *ba*
. [lifeless]

[Team] Yearning For: …Don’t exaggerate.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I’m so unlucky, Gege… T.T Should I go pray to Buddha?

[Team] Yearning For: It’s a matter of probability. Opening another 100 should produce something good.

Jing Huan was given a scare and quickly interrupted.

“Gege, don’t buy any. I won’t open them!”

He really did want to empty Yearning For’s bank account but he also really didn’t want this stupid game getting an easy 4000 yuan.

Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers stopped.

[Team] Yearning For: Don’t want to open anymore?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: [shakes head crazily]

Only then did Xiang Huaizhi slowly close the purchasing interface.

These 100 Opportunity Stones should count as returning the favor to Jing Huan for helping shelter him. The hot spring resort they stayed in that day had a room charge of at least four figures a night. For people who only had a few hundred yuan of pocket money a week, who knows how long he saved up to go there.

Also he was very clear that there had to be some other factors to Xiao Tianjing refusing the Opportunity Stones from Qiufeng

With the little fox fairy tired of playing with the Opportunity Stones, Xiang Huaizhi moved his fingers and used a flying charm to fly away with her.

As if the “ex” and her sister group didn’t exist.

In private, their group chat had reached 99+ messages.

Ji Xiaonian: That Xiao Tianjing is too arrogant
ba
?! Did she know that Immortal Mengmeng was afking here, so she intentionally came here with Yearning For??

Dian Dian
ya
: 80% likely, this woman is really too awful.

Immortal Mengmeng: Oh forget it. Don’t say anymore about this, I already have nothing to do with Yearning For.

Mini Wheat: Probably not
ba
? Yearning For was the team leader, so if it was intentional, it should be said that it was deliberately done by Yearning For
ba
…

Ji Xiaonian: Mini Wheat, you just came back, so you don’t know. This woman is really disgusting. She also buys likes!

Mini Wheat: Buys likes?

Ji Xiaonian: Yeah, she must have bought all the likes for < Loyalty to the Country >! Several of my friends said their accounts showed they had liked the song, but they hadn’t voted on it at all.

Mini Wheat: Then you can report it to the official
ah
. Properly ban the account.

Ji Xiaonian: That’s why I said she’s disgusting. I’m afraid if we report it, she’ll find an excuse to quit the competition in advance!

Dian Dian
ya
: Puking.

Mini Wheat: So arrogant. No one tries to cause trouble for her?

Ji Xiaonian: She’s holding onto Yearning For’s thigh, who dares to cause trouble for her? You didn’t see that even Regardless of Lovesickness bowed her head. Now she can parade through the entire server, and no one dares to offend her.

Dian Dian
ya
: Mini Wheat, your husband is the second ranked DPS and not much worse than Yearning For. You’re the only one in the group who can help us vent our anger.

Ji Xiaonian: That’s right [crying]. If you still don’t act, this server will change its name to match hers!

Mini Wheat:…

Mini Wheat: Let me think of something.

——

The next day, Jing Huan went to class alone. Although it was quiet without Lu Wenhao and the others around, he was also bored. He yawned about ten times in one class.

After class, he got up and walked back. On the way back, his chat group popped up with some messages.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
, Huanhuan baby, have you finished class?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Gao Zixiang: Deliver the two of us breakfast, and in the next life I'll be your horse and cow while Hao'er will be your daughter-in-law.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Scram
ah
.

Jing Huan woke up late, so he hadn’t even eaten his own breakfast; how could he want to take any to them. Right now he just wanted to go back and have a nice nap.

He only turned off his WeChat after ranting his fill and ending it off with two unfriendly emoticons.

He walked towards the back gate and couldn’t resist taking a peek as he passed by the basketball court.

At a glance, his eyes were drawn to the wide shoulders of the guy with his back to the fence.

The rarely seen guy was wearing a black jersey, his hair was neatly cut, and his exposed neck was clean and slender. At this moment, he was bent over playing on his cellphone, with his legs crossed and elbows on his knees.

Xiang Huaizhi was a little irritated at this time.

After great difficulties, his feet had finally recovered, and his hands were itching to play basketball again. This morning, when he saw that someone @him in the groupchat to play a match against him, he agreed without thinking about it.

It was only when he arrived that he found out that two people hadn’t come because of an emergency, so there were two empty spots.

Even if they were missing people, there were so many other people on the basketball court. Grabbing a few people to make a team was fine, but he didn’t expect that his neighbor in sophomore year, who had bad tactics, was also there. This immediately made Xiang Huaizhi lose half his enthusiasm.

Xiang Huaizhi let out a tsk and tried to think up a reason to leave.

“Senior!”

Xiang Huaizhi jolted, turning around.

Jing Huan stood outside the iron fence with both hands curled around it. Jing Huan’s eyes were curved into crescents as he looked at him, his smile fresher than the autumn wind.

“Morning, senior.” Jing Huan blinked. “Playing basketball so early?”

Calling out to him like that, it wasn’t just Xiang Huaizhi who turned his head, but the other guys around him also couldn’t resist turning their heads to look at him.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows furrowed, and he glanced in the direction Jing Huan had come from. “En. Just finished class?”

Jing Huan nodded. “Yeah, I’m heading back to make up for my sleep.”

“Xiang Ge, who is this, your friend?” The boy next to him smiled and greeted Jing Huan, “What class?”

Jing Huan replied, “I’m a sophomore.”

The guy walked in front of Jing Huan and leaned over and asked, “An underclassman? That’s good, can you play? ”

Jing Huan replied, “A little bit.”

“A little is fine. We’re short on people for the game. Come and fill in?”

Jing Huan looked at Xiang Huaizhi. “Senior, are you playing too?”

Before Xiang Huaizhi could find an excuse to leave, the boy next to him had already gotten ahead of him.

“Xiang Ge is definitely playing
ah
. He’s been sitting here waiting for half a day already, and we were only missing one more person. You come, and we’ll start right away.”

“Oh…” Jing Huan agreed cheerfully, “Okay, but I want to be in the same team as senior. If that’s okay, I’ll play.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows raised slightly, and he swallowed down his excuse to leave.

The guy nodded. “Haha, yes, come in.”

After entering the field, Jing Huan stood beside Xiang Huaizhi and began to warm up.

He was dressed in casual clothes, but fortunately he was wearing shorts with shoes that weren’t difficult to run in.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at Jing Huan’s white athletic shoes. Above them were slender straight calves, a sharp contrast to the muscular thick legs of the other boys around him.

He looked away and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “If you don’t want to play, you can directly refuse.”

“Why wouldn’t I want to?” Jing Huan looked at him doubtfully and said, “I was planning to arrange a game with you in the next few days anyway; I didn’t expect to happily run into one of your prearranged matches.”

Suddenly, Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t sure what Jing Huan was thinking.

“…Arrange a game with me? Why? ”

“Because I think you play very well.”

“You’ve seen me play before?”

“I’ve never seen you play, but I’ve seen you catch the ball.” Jing Huan raised his hand and following what he did that night, imitated the gesture. “Cool!”

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth quirked up, and he smiled.

Xiang Huaizhi’s face was the indifferent and arrogant type. His single eyelids gave him a cold feeling, and it was only when he smiled that he would soften up a bit.

Ten people were divided into two groups. Jing Huan and his team stood together to discuss their respective positions.

Xiang Huaizhi was on defense, while Jing Huan was put on offense.

Jing Huan hadn’t guessed wrong, Xiang Huaizhi was really good at playing basketball. As soon as he moved forward, he scored two three-pointers in a row, directly opening the game with a dreamy 6-0 start.

More and more people gathered around the court, most of which were girls, who whispered and stared at the two most dazzling boys on the field.

Jing Huan was
178
cm
97

in height. Although he didn’t count as tall, he had good jumping skills and could play as offense. With the ball in his hand, he began to observe the other team’s offense.

Everyone else was fine, but there was a tall and strong boy with a serious expression, who looked difficult to deal with. He only considered the situation for two seconds, then he broke away to the right, and the other side immediately moved forward to defend.

Just as the man jumped up to intercept Jing Huan’s shot, Jing Huan suddenly turned around and passed the ball behind him.

Not only the opponents, but even his teammates couldn’t react. Xiang Huaizhi, either from seeing through the plan or by just having quick reflexes, caught Jing Huan’s pass and decisively threw another three-pointer.

The ball went into the basket, and the score rolled to 13-2.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows, apparently not expecting the ball to go in. His skills today were pretty good.

As he thought that, the opposing team called for a break. The underclassman who was just playing offense came running up to him.

“Senior, quickly, high five!” Jing Huan extended out his palm, facing him.

Xiang Huaizhi reacted, also raising his palm out to him.

After Jing Huan hit him with a hard high five, he deliberately rubbed their hands together, smiling while saying, “Hope your skills rub off on me.”

His hand wasn’t rough, but was instead soft and comfortable to the touch.

Before Xiang Huaizhi could recover, Jing Huan had already taken back his hand and run back into position.

The break was soon over, and Xiang Huaizhi's blocker changed to the man who had played offense before.

Jing Huan didn't worry about it. Xiang Huaizhi liked to throw three-pointers, and although his blocker was strong, he wasn't as tall as him. Since he was heavier, he couldn't jump very high, so he couldn't stop Xiang Huaizhi.

But obviously it wasn't that simple.

The match continued. Two minutes later, Xiang Huaizhi received the ball again. He raised his hand and acted like he was about to throw another three-pointer. He wanted to fake everyone out, then break through to make a dunk. Suddenly, his chest was slammed into, and wherever the other side's elbow dug into really hurt.

He knew it.

Blocking him was that idiot in the neighboring dormitory next to him last term. He was part of the basketball team, and his dirty tactics were widely known. If it wasn’t for his great physique, he would’ve been thrown out of the basketball team long ago.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and let out a slight groan from his throat, but his hands didn’t stop moving. He changed his tactics, not passing the ball, but instead shooting a three-pointer. However, he didn’t make it.

The ball thumped to the ground and was snatched by the opposing team. Xiang Huaizhi didn’t say a word. He turned back to defend and gave the blocker a cold look.

The blocker shrugged and smiled innocently at him.

At half-time, the score was 21-10, still with an overwhelming advantage to Xiang Huaizhi’s side.

After resting for a few minutes during the intermission, Xiang Huaizhi calmed his face. He was about to go cause some trouble for the blocker when his wrist was grasped.

“Senior,” said Jing Huan, “Can we switch our positions? I kind of want to play defense.”

Thinking of the opposing guard’s tricks, Xiang Huaizhi answered, “Next time. It’s already half-time, and I have experience in defending against him.”

“I’m also very good at defense.” Jing Huan insisted, “Let me try *ba*. I’ll practice my technique, and if it’s really not good, we’ll switch back after a round.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for a bit, and then he relented. “…Just one round.”

When the two of them returned to the bench for a break, Jing Huan took out his cellphone and wiped off his sweat while reading his WeChat messages.

Lu Wenhao: Fuck me @Xiao Jing
ya
. How come you went off to play basketball? You’re playing a match, and you didn’t even call over your brothers?!

Xiao Jing
ya
: How did you know I’m playing basketball?

Lu Wenhao: [picture]

Lu Wenhao: The school group chat has constantly been putting up pictures of you and Senior Xiang
ah
. Not knowing would actually be weird.

Jing Huan took a look, and there were more than ten photos there. The camera was always aimed at either him or at Xiang Huaizhi while everyone

else was pretty much just confined to the shadows.

He wasn’t bothered and replied, “Just playing around.”

Lu Wenhao: But why are you with this guy? [picture]

Lu Wenhao circled the scoring guard in the photo.

Lu Wenhao: This guy plays dirty. Last time, he actually drew blood from the eyebrows of one of the neighboring freshmen.

Xiang Huaizhi heard the person next to him hiss and instinctively looked around, just catching sight of the pink avatar on his cellphone screen.

The avatar was familiar, but it said some very unfamiliar words.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Me, fear him? You just stay in the school group chat and see what daddy can fucking do in a second.

"…" Xiang Huaizhi looked away.

At the beginning of the third round, Jing Huan stood in front of the blocker and cracked his neck a few times.

"Why is it you again." The man saw him and smiled. "Xiang Huaizhi has been sent fleeing by me?"

Jing Huan smiled. "I heard that you're very good. I've come to check it out."

The boy loudly laughed. “No problem, learn a little from me.”

A few minutes later, the guard got the ball, thinking that he must make a dunk so that the underclassman could truly see his skills.

He felt completely confident and went to break through, but he had only passed halfway when an elbow jammed into his chest. He huffed out a breath in pain without any precautions, his legs went weak, and he sat directly down on the ground.

Everyone was stupefied and hurried to see to him. Only the instigator was still standing there in place, picking up the basketball from the ground and dribbling it.

“You fucking—” The boy turned around, his face red, and he glared at Jing Huan angrily. “You ran into me like this?! On purpose
ba
?”

In fact, Jing Huan’s jab hadn’t been that heavy. Instead, the guard himself had wanted to break past Jing Huan and had intentionally used a lot of force, only for it to all backfire onto himself.

Xiang Huaizhi’s brow furrowed as he moved forward, just in time to hear Jing Huan say with a face of complete innocence, “I was just defending *ah*.”

“Just defending my ass!” The guy finally managed to get up a little. “You’re hitting people on purpose! Foul! Fuck…”

Xiang Huaizhi interrupted him, eyes sharp, “Clean your mouth up a bit.”

Jing Huan didn’t care. The corner of his mouth lifted up a bit, and he asked, “So you actually know that hitting people counts as a foul *ah*?”

Hearing this, Xiang Huaizhi’s dark eyes fell on the person next to him.

So he saw it.

This was why he asked to switch positions with him and volunteered to guard this idiot?

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 45: Don’t misunderstand Gege, it’s a female friend >0<!

Jing Huan was most disgusted by dirty tactics on the court. In high school, there was also someone who had deliberately stretched out their feet to trip Gao Zixiang during games. Later, Gao Zixiang and he retaliated by stepping on their opponent’s feet a countless number of times.

An eye for an eye. It’s a childish but useful method. After that, that guy never dared to play against them again.

With so many people watching him, the guy felt a bit embarrassed and got up, wanting to head back to the court. Xiang Huaizhi stood in front of Jing Huan and blocked about half of his shoulder, almost like a protective gesture.

“Xiang Ge, what he did counts as a foul.” The boy clenched his teeth. “There’s nothing left to say… this should be a free throw,
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi glared at him. “You’re tired of using your trick of slamming into people, so now you’re beginning to learn how to do fake falls?”

“Fake fall…” The guy was stupefied, then angrily said, “Fake fall my ass! He slammed into me!”

“It was just you two here, and with this kind of body…” Xiang Huaizhi said, “He slammed into you?”

Jing Huan: “?”

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi said this, the people who came to help the boy up stopped for a second. They instinctively looked at Jing Huan and then looked back at the guard.

Jing Huan couldn’t be considered delicate when compared to other guys, but he was much thinner than the guard.

Recalling the basketball tactics of the guy beside them, a few people coughed and let go of supporting the guard.

“Forget it, forget it, it’s just a small thing. When playing basketball, it’s easy to stumble anyway.” Someone came to mediate. “Let’s keep going *ba*.”

“Fuck…” The strong man cursed in a low voice but also knew that it was impossible to make trouble now. “Forget it.”

As soon as Jing Huan was about to return to his original position, his arm was grabbed.

“Go back to where you were before.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“No,” Jing Huan insisted, “I’m going to play defense…”

He had just said that when Xiang Huaizhi suddenly reached out to him.

The boy’s hand moved to hover above the top of his head for a bit and then, as if afraid of dirtying his hair, finally landed on his back and pushed him slightly forward with a little effort.

“Go back,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “listen to me a bit.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s hand was very big, and Jing Huan’s jacket was thin. He could clearly feel the warmth of his palm, which spread slowly from his spine to the rest of his body.

This hand had just dangled above his head… What for?

It was hard for Jing Huan to think much of it, and other people were already urging him. He came back to his senses and said, ”…Understood.”

Because the gap between the scores was so wide, and there was that incident just now, their opponents had lost their fighting spirit. In the last round, Jing Huan’s side scored almost all the points and finally won with a big score.

Jing Huan went to the bench and wiped off his sweat with a towel. He smiled at Xiang Huaizhi. “Senior, is that guy really part of the basketball team? Why do I feel like he’s actually not that good, even Lu Wenhao is better.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded in agreement. “He really isn’t that good. It’s most likely that the school coach thinks he has a good physique and wants to train him
ba
.”

Saying that, Jing Huan remembered what had happened just now.

Xiang Huaizhi wiped his sweat, picked up his mineral water, and was about to unscrew it. Suddenly, his wrist was caught by the person next to him.

Immediately, the fragrance of shampoo mixed with a touch of sweat penetrated into his nose.

He turned his head in bewilderment and saw the person next to him scoot closer, using his other hand to grab the bottom of his own T-shirt and lifting it up directly.

The boy’s skin was paler than that of many girls, with traces of sweat sliding over it.

Jing Huan inhaled gently, revealing faint abdominal muscle lines.

“Senior, what you said just now was looking down on me a bit *ah*,” Jing Huan said seriously. “I also have abs, even though they’re not that obvious…”

Xiang Huaizhi stared at him for several seconds before he stiffly looked away.

“En,” he said, carefully controlling the pace of his speech, “you’re better than him.”

“That’s a must. I can even easily dunk a ball over his head.”

Jing Huan only thought something was off after he finished talking.

Xiang Huaizhi’s words somehow sounded like he was humoring a kid.

He moved his lips, wanted to say something when a bottle of fresh mineral water was handed to him.

A girl with her hair tied in two ponytails, giving off a clean scent and wearing long sleeves and a short skirt, looked at Jing Huan shyly.

“Senior…” She blinked. “This is for you.”

For the two of them, girls giving them water bottles was a very common event. At the start of his freshman year, if anyone wanted to send water to Xiang Huaizhi, they would have had to wait in line. After half a semester of Xiang Huaizhi’s cold refusal, this phenomenon gradually disappeared.

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth twisted. In this situation, it seemed like he was the third wheel.

Jing Huan looked up and smiled. “Thank you, but no need. I have water.”

“You’ve already finished drinking it
ya
. I saw it.” The girl blushed and said, “That’s why I just bought this, and it’s iced.”

“I’m sorry
ah
. I don’t like drinking ice water.” Jing Huan pointed with his chin at the half-full bottle of water left on the bench. “And I have another bottle here.”

The girl replied, “But that’s Senior Xiang’s…”

“We have a good relationship. We don’t care about that, we just drink which ever.” Jing Huan wasn’t actually making this up. He often drank from the same bottle of water as Lu Wenhao, and as long as his mouth didn’t touch the opening of the bottle, it was fine. “Isn’t that right, Senior?”

Xiang Huaizhi slightly raised his eyebrows, and after a long time, he finally replied, “…En.”

After the girl left, Jing Huan licked his lips. If it hadn’t been mentioned, he would have been fine, but now after saying all that, he was really thirsty.

He looked around, but there was already no water bottles that hadn’t already been opened.

Seeing his small actions, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Thirsty?”

“A little.” Jing Huan rubbed his stomach. “Well Senior, I’ll be going first. I have to go to the school gate to eat something.”

Looking at his movements, Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “You didn’t have breakfast?”

“Not yet. I was planning on going back to get some sleep.” Jing Huan finished talking and picked up his cellphone on the bench. “Next time, let’s

play together again, Senior.”

“Wait.” Xiang Huaizhi called out, “Let’s go together. I’ll treat you.”

Not waiting for him to respond, Xiang Huaizhi first explained, “Consider it as me rewarding you for helping me win the match.”

Ten minutes later, the two of them walked side by side into the golden chicken stew restaurant near the school.

Xiang Huaizhi’s idea was very simple. He would treat Jing Huan to a meal, and that could help him save a little on living expenses.

“Senior, the golden chicken stew of this shop is especially delicious!” Jing Huan split the chopsticks and handed them to him. “I often order take-out from this place.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, taking the chopsticks. “I know, someone told me before.”

Jing Huan nodded. “That person has real taste.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…” This could count as boasting of oneself.

After a few mouthfuls, Xiang Huaizhi thought of something. “How much was a night at the resort you stayed in last time? I’ll transfer the room rate to you.”

Jing Huan looked up. “Ah? No need, it was Lu Wenhao’s treat. I didn’t spend any money. ”

The trip to the resort really had been Lu Wenhao’s treat. The reason was because Jing Huan had given him a pair of limited edition sneakers on his birthday. There were only a few hundred pairs of these in the world. Lu Wenhao burst into tears when he saw them, and he almost recognized him as his new father.

Xiang Huaizhi nodded, thinking, no wonder.

After eating and drinking his fill, Jing Huan took out his cellphone while drinking his soup and skillfully typed with one hand.

Feeling a vibration from his pocket, Xiang Huaizhi stopped chewing.

A few seconds later.

Buzz, buzz…

Another two vibrations.

Xiang Huaizhi moved surreptitiously and took out his cellphone.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Has Gege gotten up yetttt >.<

Xiao Jing
ya
: [start bed sharing.jpg]

Xiao Jing
ya
: When will Gege go online today? [taps fingers together]

Xiang: …In a bit.

Xiao Jing
ya
: OK. [picture] Look, I’m eating golden chicken stew right now!

The golden chicken stew bowl in the picture was right in front of him.

The two people who were sitting face to face were actually chatting through WeChat instead. It was Xiang Huaizhi’s first time bumping into this kind of situation.

Originally he had wanted to head back before replying, but after seeing his own dishes and chopsticks exposed in the photo, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly felt mischievous and typed.

Xiang: With friends?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yeppp.

Xiang Huaizhi stared at the screen and couldn’t help laughing. Was he somehow infected? How could he also act like he has split personalities?

He was just about to turn off his cell phone when the other party sent another message.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah, don’t misunderstand Gege, it’s a female friend > 0 <!

Xiang Huaizhi’s smile grew stiff.

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: She’s a very good schoolmate Jie oh ^^

Xiang: …

Being suddenly given the title of a good person, Xiang Huaizhi’s heart was full of mixed feelings.

After they finished eating, the two of them walked out of the shop, and Jing Huan’s eyes wandered to the milk tea shop across the street. “Senior, do you want to drink milk tea?”

Xiang Huaizhi seldom drank milk tea, finding it too sweet and too cloying. He looked sideways. “Do you want to?”

“Yes!” Jing Huan sighed. “Haven’t had any for a long time.”

He had no idea how pitiful his emotional tone sounded in the ears of the person next to him.

“Then let’s line up.”

In a moment, Jing Huan was blankly standing in front of the milk tea shop holding three cups of milk tea.

When they were just in line, Xiang Huaizhi had asked him what he wanted to drink. He had answered casually, only to hear Xiang Huaizhi say to the clerk, “XX milk tea, three cups.”

Then he opened up Alipay and scanned the QR code to pay all in one go.

He had thought that Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to drink it himself, but after the milk tea came out, Xiang Huaizhi stuffed the three cups into his hands and said goodbye before leaving.

Jing Huan didn’t understand and tilted his head.

Just now had he looked… that thirsty?

*

After putting two cups of milk tea into the refrigerator, Jing Huan sat in front of the computer. He shook his mouse and the computer screen instantly lit up.

He had left his avatar in Fairyland before going out. Now he had accumulated tens of thousands of XP.

The friend icon kept blinking, and Jing Huan clicked on it.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Xiao Jingjing, it’s so early
ah
.

[Friend] Qiufeng: AFKing?

[Friend] Qiufeng: When you return, come back to me. [cute]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, I’m not doing instances.

[Friend] Qiufeng: You’re just in time. It’s not an instance, it’s something else. Wait for me in the same place, I’ll go find you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: What’s going on
ya
0.0

[Friend] Qiufeng: A big event!

Jing Huan was really afraid of this Qiufeng. No matter how he rejected him, he refused to go away.

Soon, the scholar in white came to him with a folding fan in his hand, giving off a gentle and elegant air.

[Qiufeng invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan clicked Yes.

“Xiao Jingjing, have you eaten yet?” Just after entering the team, Qiufeng’s voice sounded out.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Yes, where are we going?

“I can’t say. Anyway, it’s not like I’ll sell you out.” Qiufeng asked, “Are you still unable to speak?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: …Yes.

Jing Huan hesitated between jumping away and not jumping. When they passed by the Old Moon Temple, he even broke out in a cold sweat, suspecting that Qiufeng would directly drag him in to apply for marriage.

He was so focused on Qiufeng’s route that he missed the online reminders from the chat interface on the right.

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi logged in, he received a player message saying that the gem he had ordered had been sent.

He had ordered it for Jing Huan’s ring. The higher the rank of the gem on a ring, the higher the healing power of a Fairy Fox Cave, and the more comfortable fighting in the arena would be.

Only after receiving the gem did Xiang Huaizhi open his friend list.

The three words “Xiao Tianjing” were lit up, so the other party was online.

But he was probably AFKing, or he would have messaged him a long time ago.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse to Xiao Tianjing’s portrait, checked the coordinates of the other party, and was preparing to throw the gem to him.

Moon Palace (19, 21)

What was he doing at the Moon Palace?

That place was a beautiful wild map, but it was a low-level area, and few people went there.

While he was still wondering, he saw the coordinates of the other party change—Moon Palace (44, 102)

So he wasn’t AFKing.

Since he wasn’t AFKing and was online for so long, why hadn’t he sent any messages yet?

Xiang Huaizhi headed to the main city transporter and directly teleported to the Moon Palace, walking towards Xiao Tianjing’s coordinates.

The black robed man walked along and then suddenly stopped.

There, standing in front of the full moon meteor shower not too far away, was a scholar in white and a small fairy fox with a big swaying tail. The two were very close, nearly stuck together and extremely intimate.

Then, with a swishing sound, flowers blossomed everywhere around the scholar’s feet—this was the player’s own homemade special effect.

Within these blossoms were a few hundred flowers of different colours, which came together to form a heart and in the middle of it was the big character “Jing”. From the clusters of flowers in the four corners came countless fireworks that bloomed up into the sky, lighting up the darkness of the Moon Palace.

In any case, it was all like a romantic date.

The man in a black robe stood at the edge of the scene, hidden in the night, becoming the most redundant object in the scene.

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 46: Xiao Jingjing has already run away with someone else!!!

Xiang Huaizhi had played the game for so many years, but never once had he touched the fireworks system. Forget assembling fireworks, he didn’t even know the fireworks vendors’ coordinates.

Right now, Jing Huan should be very clear about Qiufeng’s intentions.

Normally, Xiao Tianjing would quit and leave the team immediately, but at this moment, both Qiufeng and the small fairy fox were still standing there on the same team, not even moving an inch.

Obviously, the two of them were chatting in the team channel.

What were they talking about?

Xiang Huaizhi thought that someone who was just now “sharing a bed” with him shouldn’t change their mind so quickly. Besides, judging from Qiufeng’s past love history, he wasn’t gay.

But the little fox fairy stood right on top of the firework blossoms without any sign of wanting to leave.

Should he tell his underclassman about Qiufeng’s past history?

As soon as he had this idea, Xiang Huaizhi rejected it. If Jing Huan really liked slag men, Xiang Huaizhi would just end up becoming a matchmaker.

Behind him, Lu Hang was about to vomit from running all his quests and brokenly said, “This quest is so freaking troublesome—in one chain, I need to find ten NPCs. How long did it take you back then
ah
… Whatever, I’ll order a milk tea to refresh myself. Xiangxiang, you want one?”

“No.”

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly thought of the three cups of milk tea he had just bought for the little fox fairy. Maybe Jing Huan was drinking the milk tea he bought while chatting with Qiufeng in front of the moon.

He looked away and moved his fingers. The man in black robes ran out of the area and went back to the main city.

Why was he thinking about it so much? He and Jing Huan weren’t close friends, and he shouldn’t interfere with the other boy’s affairs.

Also, Jing Huan had the right to choose. If Qiufeng was his favorite type, then wasn’t that just perfect. In the future, he wouldn’t be pestering Xiang Huaizhi again.

Xiang Huaizhi tried to settle his expression and opened his game inventory, glancing at the gem that was lying quietly inside.

If the little fox fairy really wanted to develop a relationship with other men, it seemed that it wouldn’t be suitable to send out the gem anymore.

It was also Jing Huan’s first time seeing such extravagant fireworks.

He stared at the word “Jing” surrounded by the heart at his feet. He didn’t react for a long time.

“It’s pretty right, Xiao Jingjing?” Qiufeng asked in a gentle tone, “I just finished researching how to make this, and I made a lot of failed products first.”

“Pretty.” Jing Huan exclaimed, “You can use the firework system like this?”

In the dormitory, he’d seen Lu Wenhao set off heart-shaped fireworks for his wife before. Heart-shaped fireworks were old news. There were many tutorials posted on the forum on how to make those, but it was the first time

that he’d seen someone write a word in the middle of a heart.

Qiufeng smiled as soon as he heard his words. Finally, a glimmer of hope.

Look, the young girl was so moved by him that she was actually openly talking now.

“As long as you like it.” He smiled and said, “If you like, I’ll make some for you every day.”

Jing Huan responded, “No, all these flowers, you spent a lot of money *ba* ?”

One of the pitfalls in assembling fireworks was that all the objects and special effects were individually sold. Usually, it took more than 200 yuan to create a big heart.

“Not much.” Qiufeng replied in a deliberately relaxed way, “One is a little more than
500 yuan
98
, and including the failed products, just spent a bit over
800 gold
99

ba
.”

He clearly knew how to woo a girl. First of all, let the other party know that he’s willing to spend money on her.

Jing Huan was really shocked.

Money was one thing, but just the effort the other party spent on setting up this flowery heart was enough to move people.

With this kind of skill, who couldn’t he successfully pursue?

It was no wonder that he couldn’t stir the heart of Yearning For. Compared to Qiufeng, he was nothing!

Sure enough, compared to flowery and colorful nonsense, practical actions worked best.

Jing Huan was ruminating over this when his friend icon suddenly flashed.

[Friend] Yearning For: .

Jing Huan was shocked. When did Yearning For come online?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [heart] [heart] [heart] Gege!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: My eyes are terrible, I actually didn’t see you come online! TvT

Looking at these familiar emoticons and expressions, Xiang Huaizhi subconsciously released his held breath.

[Friend] Yearning For: Just got online, do instances?

After sending this sentence, Xiang Huaizhi opened up the instance list and planned to try and figure out which one to do.

NCH reset the instance list once a week, but because there were so many instances, most players couldn’t finish all of them, so everyone tended to pick high XP instances to do.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, Gege, I can’t do instances today.

[Friend]Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I have something to do! >.<

Xiang Huaizhi reflexively glanced at the friend information of Jing Huan.

Still at the Moon Palace, even the coordinates hadn’t changed.

[Friend] Yearning For: Alright.

After sending that, he closed the dialog box and the instance list all together, expressionlessly opening a video program instead.

He casually ordered a newly released movie. After watching it for just a few minutes, the NCH taskbar below suddenly lit up.

Someone had sent him a message in game.

Ever since he had met Xiao Tianjing, he had never disabled his messaging system. This time, it was a level 43 account messaging him.

[private chat] Secretly Pining: Are you there?

[private chat] Secretly Pining: I'm Immortal Mengmeng, this is my alternate account. Don't try to blacklist me right now, I’m coming to you now because I have some business I want to discuss with you.

[private chat] Yearning For: Talk.

[private chat] Secretly Pining: Is your team going to go kill the God of War?

[private chat] Secretly Pining: I know that Long Road Ahead has been running the God of War quests, so I'd like to discuss something with you. Can you use my live channel to broadcast the first look of your team killing the God of War? I can pay you guys.

Although NCH had been around for many years, there hadn’t been many teams that had killed the God of War. Most of them had only managed it after getting wiped out a few times. Because of the uncertainty, very few people would try to kill it live. They were afraid of having their entire team wiped out, and even more afraid that even after all that, they still wouldn’t have managed to kill it.

In addition, the few live broadcasts trying to kill the God of War had attracted an amazing number of viewers.

So as soon as she learned that Long Road Ahead was going to kill the God of War, Immortal Mengmeng immediately thought up this idea.

[private chat] Yearning For: How can I give you the first look?

[private chat] Secretly Pining: Just take me with you. I have already prepared all my equipment.

This was her spare equipment that she had spent many days and nights managing to produce.

Afraid that Yearning For would refuse, she quickly added.

[private chat] Secretly Pining: Don't worry about Xiao Tianjing. I'll split the money I make into four parts, one for each member of the team, and I can give more to her.

[private chat] Yearning For: Not lacking money.

[private chat] Secretly Pining: …You said you wanted to compensate me.

[private chat] Yearning For: Compensating you for your financial losses is fine, but I’m not forming a team with you.

At the end of this sentence, Xiang Huaizhi reopened the button to block messages from strangers.

Things weren’t going well on Immortal Mengmeng’s side. She went back to her channel to cry about it.

"Tch, I told Immortal Mengmeng that you wouldn’t agree. Why did she still come find you?" Lu Hang said.

Xiang Huaizhi’s head didn’t even turn around. "Go block strangers."

"I never use that function. What if a young girl who worships me comes to find me?"

"Don't worry, there’s none."

“That’s not right, wasn’t Xiao Jingjing basically like that?"

Xiang Huaizhi felt as if he had been stabbed in his weak point. After a while, he said, "I meant, there is no young girl who worships you."

"… Damn. "

Lu Hang casually gave Immortal Mengmeng a perfunctory two sentences. He thought it would be boring to go find the NPC, so he logged into WeChat on his computer to chat with the people in the guild.

On weekdays, the guild chat channel was relatively quiet, with people only using WeChat to chat.

"Fuck!!!"

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly heard a cry from the person behind him.

He frowned and couldn’t even start to ask.

"These fireworks are really awesome. Qiufeng is a ruthless man. I submit, I submit to him completely. I’ll let him have the title of the #1 slag man in Illusion server, I don't deserve it." Lu Hang clicked open the big picture, murmuring, "So you can actually use fireworks this way, learned something."

Xiang Huaizhi looked back, and the romantic scene that had happened in the Moon Palace today had been screenshotted by Qiufeng and sent into the guild group.

He looked away, opened WeChat, and began to scroll through the records.

Qiufeng: [picture] Are these fireworks cool?

Don't Ask when I'll Return: My god, awesome!

Peachy Fate: Guild Officer is too strong [kneels down]

Youth Chasing the Wind: Wait a minute, isn't the most important point the word "Jing" and the Xiao Tianjing standing on the flowers!!

Affectionate in Silence: Has Guild Officer finally caught her?

Xiaoxiao: Unexpectedly, congratulations Guild Officer! Waiting for the wedding reception! [smile]

What followed were pages of congratulations, but Qiufeng didn't speak any more, and Xiao Tianjing didn't appear from the beginning to the end.

"No wonder you didn't go do instances today." Lu Hang turned off the chat, and slapped a hand against the table, "Xiao Jingjing has already run away with someone else!!!"

Xiang Huaizhi: "…"

"Damn, will Xiao Tianjing form a fixed team with Qiufeng in the future? Won’t doing instances from now on be kind of boring then." Lu Hang paused for a second, "Is she still coming to kill the God of War with us?"

"Don't know."

"Well, it seems like they’re already about to get married." Lu Hang said, "Since after all, I used to be her teammate, I should send her something…

Xiangxiang, what wedding present will you send to Xiao Jingjing?"

"Don't know."

"But the young girl has such thin skin, yet she kept up with your ass for so long. That's hard to come by." Lu Hang said to himself, sighing, "Wishing her happiness
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond. He calmly put on his earphones again and covered up Lu Hang’s whispers with the sound of the movie.

*

Jing Huan spent a whole afternoon in the main city’s Temple of Heaven. His eyes were pretty much glazed over before he finally finished his work.

He opened up Yearning For’s chat box, and called out, “Gege,” but the other party never replied.

So he opened up WeChat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege~

After a few minutes.

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: What are you doing? Why are you ignoring me in game T.T.

Xiang: … Watching a movie.

Xiao Jing
ya
: If you have time, come play!

Xiang: What’s the matter?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Something happened!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Big event!

Xiang: Coming.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Mmhmm. I’ll wait for you at the Old Moon Temple *^0^*!

Xiang: …

Xiao Jing
ya
:… 0.0 what’s wrong?

Xiang: Nothing, right away.

Getting married so soon?

Xiang Huaizhi turned off the movie, ignored the confusing feelings that were welling up in his heart, and directed his character to run to the Old Moon Temple.

Yuelao was a white haired old man who held a red thread in his hand, with a kind expression on his face, and a little fox fairy was sitting in front of him.

Apart from the little fox fairy, there was no one else there.

Seeing him, the little fox fairy immediately got up from the ground and brushed the dust off of her body.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege!

[Xiao Tianjing invites you to join her team. Yes, No.]

Xiang Huaizhi clicked and entered into her team.

What was he doing? Why wasn’t Qiufeng here?

“Gege, what instances did you do today?” Jing Huan asked him.

“Something came up, I didn’t do any.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “… What are you doing?”

The other person didn’t respond to him, but instead led him outside, the two of them leaving the Old Moon Temple.

They walked all the way to the team teleporter, the scene changed, and the two game characters appeared in the guild scene of Idle Pavilion.

Jing Huan took him to the stream he had been to and disbanded the team.

Before Xiang Huaizhi could speak, something lit up in front of his eyes ——

Countless flowers spread out from the foot of the little fox fairy, bunches of flowers in a dizzying array of colors.

Multi-colored flowers came together to make a familiar pattern.

It was the heart he had just seen in the afternoon.

The only difference was that the word “Jing” in the middle of fireworks had become “Xiang”.

[current] Xiao Tianjing: Tadaaaaaaa!!!

[current] Xiao Tianjing: Giving Gege Wednesday’s gift! Today is also a super love Gege day!

Jing Huan looked at the trick he had just learned, completely and utterly satisfied.

Today, after watching the fireworks, he tossed 1000 gold coins to Qiufeng as gratitude and a reward. He had asked the other party to teach him how to make the heart fireworks.

Offering flowers to Buddha would save time and effort in the end.

At the other end of the computer, Xiang Huaizhi watched the fireworks and couldn’t react.

Lu Hang passed by with a cup in his hand. He saw the screen and was shocked. “Holy shit? This? What’s this situation??”

Xiang Huaizhi recovered, his mouth tugging up, and his tone carrying traces of satisfaction and comfort that he didn’t even realize.

“It’s as you see.” He said, “She’s still there. She hasn’t run away.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Although the character “Xiang” was easier than the character “
Jing
”, for Jing Huan, who had a hard time with these kinds of drawings, it had been very difficult. In addition, afraid that it would look too simple, he had also made the center letter of the word “Xiang” into a
heart
100
. uYat h

Anyway, no matter how he looked at it now, it looked great!

Yet, the fireworks had been set off half a minute ago, but the other person in the team still hadn’t responded at all.

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows and asked hesitantly, “Gege, do you not like it?”

This was your daddy’s whole afternoon of blood, sweat, and tears!

If you dare to say “don’t like it”, I’ll fucking…

Jing Huan picked up the milk tea at his side and took a sip.

… I can’t fucking do anything about it.

I’ll just have to think of another way.

“Beautiful.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Because of this, you’ve been afking under the Temple of Heaven all afternoon?”

Jing Huan replied, “Yeah… How did you know I was afking there?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused then said, “Saw you.”

Seeing Xiang Huaizhi talking to Xiao Tianjing, Lu Hang immediately ran up, grabbed the earphone hanging to one side of Xiang Huaizhi, put it on, and asked, “Xiao Jingjing, you’ve made something so awesome! Do you have any saved fireworks templates? Send me one?”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Ah, don’t have anyyy.”

He had created everything based on screenshots of that afternoon’s fireworks, carefully placing one flower after another.

“Then can you send me a screenshot? I’ll save it to use later.” Lu Hang asked with a smile.

Jing Huan responded, “OK, I’ll send you it on WeChat ba.”

“OK, good teammate!” Lu Hang asked, “But you doing this, Qiufeng…” Does he know?

Before Lu Hang finished speaking, the earphone was plucked off. Xiang Huaizhi took out a tissue and wiped the earphone with it, and only then put it back on slowly. “If you don’t finish running the quests, don’t think about killing the God of War over the weekend.”

Lu Hang was angered half to death by his actions. “I wash my ears every day! They’re so clean I could die! Who are you being disgusted with?! ”

“You.”

“…”

Lu Hang sat back at his desk with a face full of resentment. Soon, Jing Huan sent a picture of the fireworks to his WeChat. Because it was casually taken, it also included his and Yearning For’s characters in the picture.

After sending the photo to Lu Hang, Jing Huan dragged his mouse, and the little fox fairy twirled around the man in the black robe.

Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to say something when the game interface popped up a prompt.

[Xiao Tianjing wants to hug you. Yes, No.]

There were many kinds of character actions in NCH, including single player actions and multiplayer actions. As a MMO game, the number of multiplayer actions in the game was more than that of single player actions. Hugging was one of the multiplayer actions.

Jing Huan was idle and bored, just clicking around randomly. In the afternoon, he had looked at a few fireworks posts, and in all the screenshots of the game, the male and female subjects all stuck extremely close together, each positioning more intimate than the next.

After a few seconds of no response, he wanted to cancel the invitation.

His mouse had just moved to the word “Cancel” when the invitation interface suddenly disappeared.

Only to see the little fox fairy standing on the heart in the middle of the character “Xiang”, hands close to her chest, coyly and cautiously leaning against the man in the black robe. In a romance novel young damsel move, her leg was popped behind her, and her tail was raised up high.

Yearning For’s hand stopped at his waist.

[You gently lean into the arms of Yearning For.]

Jinghuan: “?”

Jinghuan: “!!!”

Jing Huan took a quick screenshot and rolled around laughing in his heart ——

Wait until you’ve succumbed to daddy’s charms, and I will post this picture! Everywhere! Send it to your house! You’ll be so angry you can’t die!

After screenshotting the scene, Jing Huan licked his lips and sent another invitation.

[You have sent a princess carry invitation to Yearning For.]

Ten seconds later, Yearning For bent down and picked up the little fox fairy.

The little fox fairy buried her head into the other’s chest, and her tail swished back and fourth around them.

[You have sent an piggy-back invitation to Yearning For.]

After a moment, Yearning For squatted down, and the little fox fairy was wreathed in smiles as she joyfully climbed onto his back.

[You have sent a kiss invitation to Yearning For.]

Two seconds later.

[Yearning For has rejected your invitation to kiss.]

[current] Xiao Tianjing: …

[current] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ uwuwuwuwuwu!

At this time, if Lu Hang had looked back, he would’ve discovered that his very close roommate had been newly enlightened about some aspects of NCH’s gameplay.

But he didn’t. He was seriously studying the firework merchants under the Temple of Heaven.

He had assembled his own fireworks before. To be honest, the firework diagram that had circulated for many years in the forum had been originally created by him. Because of his experience, what took Jing Huan a whole afternoon to finish piecing together, he finished in less than 20 minutes.

He took a screenshot of the template and sent it to the guild chat to benefit the general public.

Fluttering Firefly: Got it, thank you lord.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Eh, isn’t this the fireworks picture that Guild Officer sent today? I went to Guild Officer to ask for a template, but Guild Officer told me that he hadn’t saved it! @Qiufeng

Long Road Ahead: I made it out of Xiao Jingjing’s screenshots [proud]

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Awesome, but this heart looks a bit different than Guild Officer’s?

Long Road Ahead: Really? Maybe Xiao Jingjing modified it herself a little?

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: What do you mean [surprise]. You don’t mean that Xiao Tianjing actually also made some fireworks as a return gift?

Long Road Ahead: [picture]

The guild was quiet for a few seconds.

Peachy Fate: ?! Am I seeing right? Why is the picture of Xiao Tianjing and Yearning For?

Is Gege Big: You’re seeing right…

Affectionate in Silence: We dare not say anything, we dare not ask.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: @Xiao Tianjing what’s the situation hahaha?

Jing Huan was persistently sending invitations to Yearning For. Kissing him was rejected, kissing his neck was rejected, even kissing his face, Yearning For rejected it all!!

He snorted. What’s wrong, was getting an in-game kiss taking advantage of you?!

He was thinking about saying a few spoiled words, when the bottom right of his screen popped up with WeChat notifications.

Xiao Tianjing: Ah, what’s the matter? 0.0

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: You actually set off fireworks in the guild scene with Yearning For!

Xiao Tianjing: (/ / / V / / /) En? We’ve been found out
la
, the guild’s scenery is kinda prettier.

Meatbun Dudu: Is it prettier than the scenery of the Moon Palace [funny]

Peachy Fate: We actually thought you and Guild Officer were going to get married. [shuts up]

Xiao Tianjing: Ah, I really want to marry Gege, but he still refuses to accept me >.<

Peachy Fate: …

Peachy Fate: I'm talking about Guild Officer Qiufeng

Xiao Tianjing:?!

Xiao Tianjing: How can I marry someone else?! [frightened face] Qiufeng and I are friends
la
!

Qiufeng: Holding a friend card while passing by.

Peachy Fate:
23333
101

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Guild Officer, this way isn’t working.

Qiufeng: Well, the revolution hasn’t been successful, still need to work hard.

The group became active again. Xiang Huaizhi glanced through a few lines of the chat before looking back at the game, only to find that the fireworks on the ground had disappeared.

He assembled a team. “Into the team.”

Jing Huan returned to his senses and jumped into his team.

He had just wanted to ask him what they were going to do, when he saw Xiang Huaizhi leading him to the side of the guild cart driver, and the two of them were taken to the guild treasury.

[Guild Announcement: Yearning For has “commandeered the guild scene for 20 minutes”, and has paid 40 gold of guild fees to the guild.]

The guild channel immediately flashed out a whole new mass of question marks.

Jing Huan was also taken aback, but before he could react, he was brought back to the main city by Yearning For.

[Yearning For gives you gem x1]

Jing Huan looked at the items in his inventory. “Gege?”

“Equip it, and in the future, heal more in the arena,” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

The higher the grade of the gem, the more expensive it was. If converted to RMB, this grade 10 gem had to be around four figures.

Jing Huan hesitated but still accepted. “Okay.”

For every five gems equipped, the basic attributes of the equipment would randomly improve. After Jing Huan equipped the gem, he showed off the ring in the team.

“Gege, it burst through to the highest attribute!” He said excitedly.

Xiang Huaizhi clicked on the ring, and it really had the highest attribute. “En.”

“Thank you, Gege.” Jing Huan skillfully sent a kiss. “Gege mua~”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi said stiffly after a moment, “Don’t kiss whenever.”

Doing this for the second time, Jing Huan had no shame at all.

“What’s the matter? After all, I don’t kiss anyone else.” He paused for a bit, “Or is it that my kissing doesn’t sound good?”

It’s not that it didn’t sound good.

Xiang Huaizhi’s expression shifted a bit. After a while, he said, “The arena is about to open. Go and try out the ring.”

“Okay,” Jing Huan, coasting on his success, said with a puzzled expression, “But Gege, don’t you have something to do today, so you can’t play in the arena?”

?

Did he say that?

Xiang Huaizhi thought back… It seemed like he had said something like that.

“It’s not urgent,” Xiang Huaizhi said after a pause, “Still have time to play two rounds.”

“If you quit the arena halfway, you’ll lose points
ah
. Forget it

la
.” Jing Huan thought for a moment. “Gege, why don’t we go to the challenge platform to fight 1v1?”

The challenge platform was at the center of the main city. Players standing in the challenge platform could duel at will. Victory or defeat would not have any impact.

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “Alright.”

Jing Huan flattened his voice, “But Gege is so fierce. Will he kill me with one stroke?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Won’t.”

They soon arrived at the challenge platform, and since it was arena battle time, there were few people in the challenge platform.

Jing Huan had long wanted to PK against Xiang Huaizhi. After all, only by fighting him one on one could he really understand the strength of the other party.

Xiang Huaizhi was dragged into the battle scene as soon as he disbanded the team.

[Xiao Tianjing has launched a PK contest with you.]

Jing Huan finally knew why Yearning For had said “Won’t” before.

A man in a black robe stood quietly opposite him, holding a long white sword in his hand. The sword was extremely ordinary, just a common grade equipment.

Yearning For had taken off his divine artifact.

Fuck! This slag man was looking down on him?!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: QAQ wuwuwu Gege’s too goooood.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond, lifting up his sword and rushing up to him.

At the same time, in the guild WeChat group.

Chunxiao: Someone come to the arena for 2v2, I lost a healer.

Qiufeng: What about your wife? nEPFiQ

Chunxiao: Out having fun. The best would be a mage with good control who can maneuver well.

Chunxiao often got matched up against Yearning For’s team recently. She and Regardless of Lovesickness didn’t have any control over them, and they basically hadn’t won even once

Is Gege Big: Deputy leader, take me
ah
! God Xiang isn’t playing arena tonight, so we can explode with violence. No one can stop us!

Chunxiao: How do you know he’s not fighting today?

Is Gege Big: I just passed the challenge platform and saw him and Xiao Tianjing playing 1v1, and asked around.

Challenge platform? 1V1?

Chunxiao frowned. She remembered that Yearning For never went to the challenge platform.

She thought for a moment, then controlled her character to go to the challenge platform.

There were many people standing at the challenge platform at this time. It was much livelier than usual. They were all watching the battle.

When Chunxiao entered the viewing interface, she saw Xiao Tianjing being cut down on the ground. Her fox tail trembled pitifully on the ground, and then there was no more movement. Only her summoning beast, the nine-tailed fairy fox, was still standing on the ground.

Yearning For held a common grade longsword and quietly stood by her side.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Since Gege has won me, I can only promise myself to him [wiping tears]

[Current] Yearning For: ?

[current] Xiao Tianjing: I was competing for marriage ne. Now with so many people are here, they're just in time to witness for us. I'm willing to forfeit and lose. I'll never cheat in this match. [shy]

[Current] Yearning For: …You didn't say that before.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: There's no difference in saying it now.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, what day should our wedding be? Whose family will hold the wedding? Do you like baby boys or baby girls?

It seemed that the competition for marriage was already over.

As Chunxiao was about to quit the scene, she saw Yearning For suddenly put his sword back onto his back, recall the summoning beast, and then turn around— running away from the PK scene without turning back.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 48: The person I’m pursuing isn’t that great.

The next day, Jing Huan sat in the last row, wearing headphones and watching a video.

Lu Wenhao leaned back in his chair, his hands dangling casually at his side, and turned his head out of boredom. “Huanhuan, why are you holding your phone that close this early?”

Seeing Jing Huan’s mobile screen, he was shocked. “You are… What are you watching?”

On the screen was a NCH PVP video. The man in black robes was cutting the tiger headed man opposite into bloody ribbons.

The title of the video was “#1 NCH DPS Yearning For vs. #1 Fairy Fox Cave Long Floating”.

“Watching PK.” Jing Huan didn’t turn his head.

He couldn’t figure it out.

Although his equipment wasn’t good, Yearning For had also switched to common grade equipment yesterday. Yet in the end, he hadn’t only lost, but hadn’t even lasted for three minutes.

Three minutes!!!

Jing Huan had played NCH for so many years, but he had never suffered such humiliation.

Although Long Floating didn’t have a divine artifact, but judging from the light shining off of his clothes, he must be wearing divine robes.

Most of the NCH players who liked PVP had seen this video, and Lu Wenhao was no exception. He watched it again with Jing Huan and said, “I’ve seen Long Floating’s clothing before, it’s all
purple burst attribute
102
, but he still couldn’t last ten minutes against Yearning For.”

“Ten minutes?” Jing Huan clicked open the video progress bar. Sure enough, it clocked in at nine minutes and 48 seconds.

“Yeah, I think there must be an element of luck to it. Fairy Fox Caves move so fast, yet God Xiang’s hit rate is as high as 70%.” Lu Wenhao asked curiously, “But why are you suddenly watching PK videos? If you like PK so much, buy an account and come back and play
ah
.”

Why watch the video?

Of course it was to study how to defeat Yearning For!

After chasing after Yearning For for this long, Jing Huan thought that the easier path for revenge might be to just kill off Yearning For.

Alas, his path to revenge was blanketed in thorns.

“Buy an account my ass, I don’t have time to play.” Jing Huan said casually.

“You don’t have time? Then what are you usually doing? I specifically checked last night, you haven’t been playing much LoL or PUBG.”

At the end of the video, Jing Huan watched as the fairy fox cave was hacked at and sent flying by Yearning For, and it was as if he was watching himself yesterday.

He frowned, “Investigating your daddy’s records?”

“It can’t be called investigating, I’m being concerned for my roommate. Say it, what have you been doing in that rental house every day after moving out so long ago, without going out or playing games?” Lu Wenhao said, “Otherwise how’s this. I have a side account I bought for special events. I’ll give it to you
ba
.”

“No.” Jing Huan refused.

Lu Wenhao replied, “You don’t want it even if I’m just giving it to you?!”

“There’s going to be exams soon, there’s no point.”

Jing Huan wasn’t making this stuff up. They had exams coming up next week, and he hadn’t studied yet.

“Okay, then after exams let’s talk about it some more.” Lu Wenhao thought of something. “Have you not come out recently because you’ve been secretly studying?”

Not even mentioning studying, during this period of time, as soon as Jing Huan left the classroom, he hadn’t even touched a textbook.

Bringing this up, Jing Huan also became inexplicably anxious. “That’s only something Xiang’er would do.”

Gao Zixiang responded, “I haven’t. Although, I’m planning to go live in the library tomorrow.”

These three internet addicts, if they stayed in the dormitory with a computer in front of them, they could hardly study at all. So when it came time for an exam, they all stayed in the library.

“Don’t do tomorrow,” said Jing Huan, “Just go this afternoon.”

Gao Zixiang retorted, “Not this afternoon, I have to video-call my baby.”

Lu Wenhao also responded, “I can’t do it either, I have to do instances with my wife.”

Jing Huan was very glad to have moved out of the dorms, or he would be eating
dog food
103
every day.

So in the afternoon, Jing Huan went to the library by himself, with his books in his hands. Most people had classes at this time, so there were many vacant seats in the library. He casually choose a seat by the widow.

Then, he took out his cellphone, intending to just fish around a bit first.

He opened up the chat group between Yearning For and the three of them.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [knocking] Is anyone there~

Long Road Ahead: Here, Xiao Jingjing!

Xiao Jing
ya
: 0.0 How many levels of quests have you run?

Long Road Ahead: 73! The day after tomorrow, we will definitely be on time to start the kill!

Xiao Jing
ya

: Ooooo, great. Where’s my Gege?

Long Road Ahead: ….you only asked to really ask this
ba
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: (#^.^#) hehe, because Gege didn’t reply to my message.

Long Road Ahead: Saw through you

Long Road Ahead: He just came back from playing basketball. He’s taking a shower, so he probably didn’t see your message? He’ll reply to you soon. Right, Xiao Jingjing, I wanted to talk to you about something. Our God of War team is missing a person, can I call in Qiufeng?

Xiao Jing
ya

: Ah, that’s all fine.

Long Road Ahead: hehe, that’s good. Qiufeng’s equipment is very good. With him there, we can save some effort.

Jing Huan closed the chat group and just wanted to look through his friend circle when their dormitory group chat suddenly jumped out.

Lu Wenhao: [picture]

Lu Wenhao: Huanhuan, are these shoes cool? Limited edition, opening tomorrow morning at 8 on XX official website!

Jing Huan opened the picture and saw that the shoes were crisscrossed in silver and white, with simple and handsome lines. The coolest thing was that the logo on the side of the shoes were made of special materials, black and shiny.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Cool! How much?

Lu Wenhao: Only a little over
8000
104
!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ahhhhhh, damn, buy >.<!!!

Lu Wenhao:…

Looking at this emoticon, Lu Wenhao couldn't help but say to the person next to him, "Xiang'er, why do I feel like Huanhuan’s recent texts all sound kind of girly?"

Last time, Jing Huan had even sent them a blushing emoticon, which had shocked them so much that they suspected that his account must have been stolen.

Gao Zixiang didn’t bother raising his head either. "If you say that in front of him, you will know whether he’s girly or not."

"…" Lu Wenhao closed his mouth in silence.

Jing Huan set an alarm for when the shoes would go on sale, preparing to get up early tomorrow to try and buy up the shoes.

"Senior?" Suddenly the person behind him called out softly.

Jing Huan looked back. It was the girl who tried to give him water last time. She had her long hair loose and was wearing white jeans and carrying some

books.

The girl, with pink cheeks, pointed to the chair beside him. "Can I sit here?"

Jing Huan blinked and surreptitiously put away his cellphone. "Of course you can."

When Xiang Huaizhi came out of the bathroom, he saw four unread messages on his cellphone.

"During your ten minutes of bathing, Xiao Jingjing already went looking for me." Lu Hang joked, "Hurry up and look, see if there's something big she wants to talk to you about."

Xiang Huaizhi turned on his phone in silence.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Happy Thursday, Gege!

Xiao Jing
ya
: I'm in class, so sleeeeppy =0=

Xiao Jing
ya
: What’s Gege doing [probe]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I have an exam next week. In the afternoon, I will go to the library to hug Buddha's feet! I might not be able to do instances with you QAQ

Lu Hang added, "By the way, I just asked Xiao Jingjing, and she won’t mind Qiufeng joining us. I then promised Qiufeng he could come. He volunteered to help me, so I couldn't refuse."

"Whatever."

"Well actually, I originally wanted □□ Xiao to come, since she can both heal and attack, but she just didn't have time then…" Seeing the movements of the person behind him, Lu Hang paused, "Where are you going?"

Xiang Huaizhi put on a thin coat. "Returning some books."

"Returning books? You're not going to do instances this afternoon?"

"It's almost due," Xiang Huaizhi said concisely, taking a few books from the table casually. "Going now."

"… Oh."

——

Because of his good looks, Jing Huan had been confessed to by many people since he was young.

He held his head in one hand and put the tip of his pen on his chin, wondering the best way to refuse in case this female underclassman confessed to him.

This was the scene that Xiang Huaizhi saw when he came in.

The boy was frowning, concentrating on looking at the books on the table, while the girl beside him was looking down, secretly watching him. A ray of sunshine shone down on them, like the scene in a school idol play.

A handsome man and a pretty woman, many passers-by couldn’t help but sneak a look at them.

At this time, the girl finally seemed to have plucked up the courage to turn around and say something to Jing Huan.

Jing Huan was stunned at first, then showed a slightly apologetic smile.

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. Carrying his two books, he was about to find a place to sit when his underclassman noticed him.

Seeing him, Jing Huan was stunned first, then raised his hand to say greet him. Since loud noises were prohibited in the library, Jing Huan just mouthed, "Senior!"

"…" Xiang Huaizhi hesitated, then walked towards him.

When he walked in front of him, Jing Huan asked aloud, "Senior, you’re also here to study?"

"Returning some books," Xiang Huaizhi said, "Stopped by to take a look."

Jing Huan looked at the books in his hand, all of which were famous foreign works.

"I came to study. I have to save myself from the exam next week." Jing Huan asked, "Shall we sit together?"

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the girl next to him.

"Ah, she said she was leaving." Jing Huan explained.

The girl's face turned redder. She quickly stood up. "Yes, I'll go now… Please sit down, Senior Xiang."

After she finished saying that, the girl then got her book and left awkwardly.

When Xiang Huaizhi sat down, he happened to hear Jing Huan let out a sigh of relief.

"What, you don’t like this type of girl?"

Jing Huan was startled. "You heard that?"

"Guessed it."

Just from the atmosphere now, the girl's bright eyes had dimmed with disappointment. One glance and it was obvious that the confession had been rejected.

"Basically… It's mainly because I don't know her at all. It would be strange to accept it
ba

?” Jing Huan stretched.

When he heard Xiang Huaizhi’s voice, he couldn’t help but think of Yearning for.

So he sneered and blurted out, “Plus, I’m pursuing someone else.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelids twitched, and he asked calmly, “Really, from our school?”

“No.” He had no idea where in the world that guy was.

“What kind of person are
they
105
?”

Jing Huan was stunned, then he asked with a smile, “No way Senior, are you interested in this kind of thing?”

Xiang Huaizh flipped a page of his book. “Just asking casually. If it’s not convenient, you don’t have to say anything.”

“It’s not that it’s inconvenient,” Jing Huan sneered. “The person I’m pursuing isn’t that great.”

…

?

“Isn’t that great of a person?” Xiang Huaizhi turned his head, giving him a mysterious look. “Then why are you still chasing them?”

Why, because of course there aren’t any better plans.

Jing Huan just wanted to say something casually and didn’t intend to elaborate. After all, he hadn’t even told Lu Wenhao about it, let alone Xiang Huaizhi.

When his great plan was completed, the matter of him pretending to be a girl would follow Yearning For’s account everywhere, forever sealed in the databases of NCH!

“Why else,” Jing Huan said naturally, “Of course, it’s because I like them
106
.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s expression was complicated. ”Even though they’re ‘not that great of a person’?”

“Yes, some people like turnips while some people like bok choy
after all

.” Jing Huan turned around and gave him a humorous look. “Senior, you wouldn’t look down on me because I liked the wrong person ba?”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes dimmed, after a few moments responding forcefully. “No.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Jing Huan thought it was quite wonderful.

Before sophomore year, he had never seen Xiang Huaizhi, but ever since they had met in that stairwell, it seemed that they now kept running into each other.

When traveling they bumped into each other, when playing basketball, they would run into each other, and at the library, they again ran into each other.

Thinking of the three cups of milk tea Xiang Huaizhi had treated him to last time, Jing Huan wondered whether he should go to the front desk to buy a coffee to thank him.

He turned to ask and saw Xiang Huaizhi frowning, reading seriously.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t reading the contents of the famous book at all.

He was trying to remember—what had he done to be considered “isn’t that great of a person.”

Thinking back and forth, the only thing he could come up with was the thing with Immortal Mengmeng.

Should he make it clear to him in the game, to save himself from constantly having a slag guy reputation in his eyes?

But if he cleared everything up, would this guy be so obsessed with him?

No way.

Thinking of Xiao Tianjing’s amazing remarks in the game, Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips.

“Senior Xiang?”

Xiang Huaizhi returned to his senses and looked around. “En?”

“Would you like some coffee?” Jing Huan asked, “I’ll get you one on the way?”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi said, gathering up his thoughts and getting up first, “I’ll go buy it.”

“No, I’ll go…”

Before Jing Huan could finish speaking, Xiang Huaizhi had already set his book down on the table and started to walk out.

Jing Huan: “…”

His cellphone suddenly rang. Jing Huan looked away and opened his cellphone to take a peek.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing ya Huanhuan, is being by yourself in the library lonely? Otherwise, come find us after finishing studying. I’m just short of an instance operator. [shy]

Xiao Jing ya: Scram, not lonely.

He held up his cell phone, took a picture of the back cover of the book by his hand, and sent it to the group.

Lu Wenhao: ???

Lu Wenhao: You really are seeing a girl behind our back.

Xiao Jing ya: Girl my ass, it’s a guy.

Lu Wenhao: Besides Xiang’er and me, what other guy would accompany you to the library?

Jing Huan laughed. He was just about to reply when he saw Xiang Huaizhi walking over to him with two cups of coffee.

Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulders were broad, and his legs were long: a first-class figure. When he walked, it was like he brought a gust of wind with him. Few girls around didn’t glance at him.

Jing Huan subconsciously turned his mobile phone, directing the camera lens at Xiang Huaizhi. He recorded a three second video and sent it to the

group.

Lu Wenhao: Shit, you just slept together, and your relationship is this good?

Xiao Jing ya: ?

Xiao Jing ya: Don’t say it like that, I just happened to run into him.

Of course Xiang Huaizhi knew when he was being recorded.

He put the coffee down on the table. “Hot.”

“Thank you,” Jing Huan said, holding up his cellphone and explaining, “Lu Wenhao asked me who I was with, so I recorded a video for him.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his phone.

Seeing the four words “you just slept together”, he paused and looked away. “En, no problem.”

The two of them spent the afternoon in the library.

It was not until the lights in the library turned on that Jing Huan emerged from the sea of knowledge and struggled to get on the shore.

He sighed and listlessly called out, “Senior.”

Xiang Huaizh responded,: “Have you finished studying?”

“…Sure
ba
.”

“Can you pass the exam next week?”

“No.”

“…”

“But I have already tried my best.” Jing Huan closed the book, “Man proposes while god disposes, so we’ll just hope for a good fate
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi smiled.

This underclassman was two different people in reality versus in the game

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi paused for a bit, “I’m the senior, so I’ll pay.”

Jing Huan laughed, turned around, and said, “If we’re saying that, then since I’m younger, I should pay my respects to you.”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and wanted to say something else when he was blocked by Jing Huan. “Senior, the important thing about making friends is to give and take. If you always treat me, then next time I’ll be too embarrassed to even eat with you.”

Xiang Huaizhi stared at him for a while before giving up. “Fine.”

They went out to eat home cooking-style food. During the meal, Jing Huan took out his cellphone from time to time to type.

Xiang Huaizhi seemed to be quietly drinking soup, but in fact, the cellphone in his pocket was constantly vibrating.

Having had enough to eat and drink, Jing Huan paid the bill and said, “Senior, next time you go to the library to study, you can call me, and I’ll keep you company.”

Since it’s a library, it’s a quiet scene. Why would he need someone to keep him company?

Xiang Huaizhi internally thought this, but nodded. “Alright.”

“Then Senior, I’ll head back first.” Jing Huan put his mobile phone in his pocket and thought of something as he left. “Wait Senior, can I call you by some other name from now on?”

Senior this, senior that, it wasn’t that easy to say.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “You can.”

“Then what do I call you?” Jing Huan thought about it. “Huaizhi? Zhi Ge? Huai Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi listened quietly, inexplicably feeling that none of these sounded right.

“You can call me Gege.”

“…” Jing Huan was stunned. “Ah?”

Realizing what he had said, Xiang Huaizhi was shocked, but he quickly calmed himself. “I’m older than you. Isn’t it very normal to call me Gege?”

Jing Huan hesitated and said, “… Gege? ”

The voice wasn’t the same as the one Xiang Huaizhi normally heard, it wasn’t as cutesy or sweet. Jing Huan was obviously a bit embarrassed, his tone both cautious and worried.

But he still thought it was much better sounding than the way he called him in game.

Jing Huan called out and thought it didn’t sound quite right. He blushed and smiled. “Forget it, calling you that way is a bit weird…I’ll just call you Ge *ba*, or Xiang Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked down, gathering his emotions : “Whatever you like, let’s go *ba*.”

—

“Gege!” In his headphones, the girl called out simply, without any hesitation, “Gege, I came late, wuwuwu.”

Xiang Huaizhi clicked, opening the instance list. “It’s okay.”

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: Xiaojing, don’t you not have any classes today, why are you online so late?

After doing instances together so many times, Love is For You to Eat had figured out the schedule of her teammates.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I went to the library to study in the afternoon. Next week, I have an exam QAQ

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: How miserable, pats head [pats dog's head]

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: [crying]

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: By the way, did you see tomorrow's update announcement?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I haven't had time to watch it yet. What's going on?

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: New clothes are coming out!! Super beautiful!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0! Wow, is it limited edition?

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: No, it's regular clothes… The point is, even though it's just regular clothes, it's still more beautiful than other limited editions! The designer will release a limited number tonight [knock on

wood]! I sent a picture to the WeChat group. Go look!

Since it wasn’t limited edition, then it didn’t really matter.

Jing Huan took a look at WeChat. It was really pretty, with a cute lantern shape and a weapon pendant that came with it.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: It’s beautiful. How much is it?

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: 1200
gold
108
.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: ???

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: [waves handkerchief]

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: It’s okay
ba
, it comes with a weapon pendant, so it can count as the price of two pieces of apparel.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: It’s too expensive. Forget it. I’ll buy it later when I have money. [tears]

Buy his ass, Jing Huan cursed from the bottom of his heart.

A stupid apparel costs 1200 yuan?! Why doesn’t the game just rob everyone at this point, but no, they have to quickly try to game the money out of everyone

This matter was soon forgotten by Jing Huan, so when he saw the system message on the next day, he didn’t recover for a long time.

[Unknown Realm shopkeeper: Congratulations, young hero! Yearning For has gifted you a set of “Lantern elf clothes”. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

Jing Huan blinked and read the message over and over again many times.

Yearning For being the gifter wasn’t wrong, and the gift being new clothes also wasn’t wrong…

No way… Yearning For actually sent him apparel?!

Jing Huan was shocked.

The ring could be said to be good for instances, and the gem could be said to be useful for the arena. Then why send apparel?

Jing Huan thought about it in his heart and was overwhelmed with emotions.

After several months, he finally managed to see a glimmer of success!

Jing Huan opened his friend list and found that Yearning For wasn’t online.

He hummed two lines of a song in a good mood, controlled the little fox fairy, and jumped to the Unknown Realm.

Because new apparel had just been released, there were a lot of players around the Unknown Realm shopkeepers, all looking to buy new clothes..

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: It seems that the black looks a bit better. Xianxian, what color are you buying?

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: I bought all the colors [cute]

The game map was so big that it was common to meet acquaintances. Jing Huan went to the crowd, planning to leave after receiving the clothes. However, there were too many players who wanted to buy clothes, so they even had to line up to receive clothes.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: You bought all seven colors?! You’re so rich QAQ!

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: Haha, Sheepy sent it to me
la
.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Aiyo, he’s so generous. [funny] You should just go ahead and accept him.

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: But I don’t want to date. The current situation now is good.

Although it was only two or three sentences, people could understand their meaning at a glance.

Jing Huan didn’t plan on prying into other people’s privacy, but they were standing right by his side and chatting in the current channel.

He snorted. It seemed these days, you couldn’t be a spare tire without some resources.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Whatever you think is good
ba
. I think he’s much better than a certain someone.

[Current] Immortal Mengmeng: Why are you mentioning that person again [shuts up]

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Oh, my bad. It’s just that this morning I found that your posts tearing into Ran Xin were reposted by someone, so I reviewed them again and felt sick all morning. [vomit]

Jing Huan paused his action of getting clothes.

He immediately gave up his place in line and opened the forum. Sure enough, the forum home page was full of posts about his Jie.

[Ran Xin is too cruel, she just lives to delete friends.]

[Illusion server’s other woman Ran Xin has disappeared, all of the players there have noticed]

[Heard that Ran Xin deleted her account??]

The smile on Jing Huan’s face slowly disappeared.

He checked the posts one by one, and found that the top posts were all from the same ID. The commenters all looked like passing by melon eaters. People were always scrolling through and asking questions at the same time, and someone was always willing to explain what had happened. As this kept happening, the post remained on the front page.

A few months had passed, and the abuse in the comments below the post still hasn’t stopped.

Although he had read all these posts long ago, Jing Huan still felt angry after reading them again.

His eyes gradually became indifferent the more he stared at the abuse and humiliating words on the screen.

After scrolling all the way through, he expressionlessly closed the page and returned to the game.

*

Xiang Huaizhi was stopped just after class.

“You two Ge, play a game and then go back?”

Before he could say a word, Lu Hang, who was beside him, first clapped his shoulder and said, “Sounds good, I haven’t played in a long time. My hands are itching.”

Xiang Huaizhi shook off his hand. “You go, I want to go back to the dorms.”

“Come on, it’s only ten o’clock. What are you going back for?” Lu Hang said, “Let’s go and play half a game.”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi said firmly, holding his books in one hand, “Leaving now.”

Back at the dormitory, Xiang Huaizhi put his books away and turned on the computer.

Just after logging in, he received a system message.

[Unknown Realm shopkeeper: Your friend Xiao Tianjing has rejected your gift. Please go to the Unknown Realm shopkeeper (118, 29) to get a refund within seven days.]

He paused, then instinctively opened his friend list and looked at it.

Xiao Tianjing’s name was still lit up, but there was no movement.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Yearning For: Why didn’t you want the apparel?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: How can I just spend your money?

[Friend] Yearning For: …

There were no emoticons or expressions, and even the question mark seemed to carry a cold air about it.

Was it just his delusion?

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and typed tentatively.

[Friend] Yearning For: Go do instances?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No.

[Friend] Yearning For: What’s wrong.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Yearning For: Not in a good mood?

Yes, so it’s better not to provoke your daddy right now.

Jing Huan pretended the keyboard was Yearning For, and started typing so hard the keys clacked loudly everywhere.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No.

[Friend] Yearning For: Then let’s do instances.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: [small smile]… I’m not feeling well and don’t want to do it.

[Friend] Yearning For: Where do you not feel well?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t feel well anywhere.

[Friend] Yearning For: Specifically?

Jing Huan was quickly getting really annoyed with him.

You’re asking so much because you can cure me or what!!

Your main job is being a slag man, but your side gig is being a doctor, is that right?!

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …my that has arrived

[Friend] Yearning For: Your that?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: My
aunt
109
.

Knowing his real gender, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t think about it that way.

[Friend] Yearning For: Your aunt? A relative?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

Xiang Huaizhi was about to type when he saw a large wave of exclamation marks coming at him.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Period
ah
! Period! My period has arrived!! Period do you understand! Once a month! Abdominal pain and backache! That kind of bleeding!! Do you understand! Ah?! Would you like me to say more clearly!

Xiang Huaizhi combed through the exclamation points to find the words, and then connected all the words together, and was even more at a loss.

There were so many questions in his mind that thousands of words became a symbol——

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

——

The author has something to say:

The case has been solved. This story is actually a bisexual story. (nope

It seems that I’m late again, but seeing as how skinny I am from starvation, please pardon me.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 50: Killing people

Jing Huan wasn’t only upset looking at Yearning For, but even NCH’s game interface was an eyesore right now.

So, he just shut down the game and went to bed.

He stared at the ceiling and blankly thought, what nonsense had he spouted just now?

It was all because Yearning For had been constantly nagging him that he made such a stupid excuse.

For a moment Jing Huan covered his eyes with his arms. Had he been so fierce just now that all of his efforts of the past months would go to waste?

No way, right?

Don’t they all say that girls on their period were the meanest, Yearning For shouldn’t be that petty…

Jing Huan turned over on the bed and buried his face in the pillow.

Why should he care about him! If he made a mistake then he can talk about it later! What’s more, he didn’t say anything overboard just now, at most he had maybe used too many exclamation marks.

If Yearning For really was angry, then he just had a heart of glass.

The cellphone on the table abruptly vibrated.

Jing Huan let out a big sigh, and not shifting his position, reached out to the table and grabbed his cellphone.

Xiang Huaizhi: Are you there.

It turned out to be Xiang Huaizhi.

Jing Huan blinked and typed weakly.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m here, Gege.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No… I typed in an extra word. What’s up, Xiang Ge?

Xiang Huaizhi: Come out to play night basketball?

Xiao Jing
ya
: No, I’m sleepy and ready to go to sleep.

Xiang Huaizhi checked the time, and it wasn’t even half past seven yet.

Xiang Huaizhi: Sleeping so early, do you not feel well?

Yearning For had asked the exact same thing, but when the asker was changed to Xiang Huaizhi, Jing Huan didn’t feel annoyed.

He put his chin on his pillow and replied.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No, it’s just that I didn’t get enough sleep last night. Once I make up for it,

I’ll feel better.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [muscle]

Xiang Huaizhi: Understood.

Lu Hang was still sweating when he came back to the dorm.

“Xiangxiang, it’s a pity that you didn’t come… You don’t know how nerve wracking the match was just now. The score difference was always one goal, and then in the last three seconds, I won the game!” In recalling this glorious moment, Lu Hang was nearly swept away, “I am too awesome.”

Xiang Huaizhi commented lightly, “It’s not a pity. If I was there, then the match wouldn’t have been nerve wracking.”

“…” Lu Hang couldn’t refute that.

He took off his shirt and threw it into the dirty laundry basket, preparing to go shower.

“Lu Hang,” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly called out to him, “Let me ask you something.”

“Go ahead, honorable
sir
110
.”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned, hesitating.

“If a person who was always bothering you suddenly seems to become kind of impatient with you…”

“Xiao Tianjing is finally fed up with you?”

“…”

Seeing his silence, Lu Hang was stunned: “No way
ba
, I was just saying that casually… Did Xiao Tianjing really turn against you?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi kind of regretted asking him, “Forget it, pretend I didn’t ask.”

Maybe he was just overthinking it, Jing Huan actually didn’t say much. He just felt sleepy and typed in a few more exclamation marks than usual.

However, why didn’t he just say he was sleepy? He had to say that he was on his…

Lu Hang saw the confusion in his expression and raised his eyebrows with a smile.

Since Xiang Huaizhi had forcibly terminated the topic, he just had to add his own two cents. “In fact, based on the situation you described just now, it’s all very obvious
ah
.”

Sure enough, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What’s obvious?”

“Tired of chasing, heart has died, don’t love you anymore.”

“?”

“People’s affections have a limit. If there’s no response, then the limit grows closer and closer.” Lu Hang’s expression was deep. “No one is willing to be like a dog chasing after someone all their lives. You have to humor them sometimes
ah
.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t really understand, but he didn’t think what Lu Hang said was very complimentary.

He frowned. “You’re the one who’s a dog.”

Lu Hang: “?”

Lu Hang responded, “That’s just a popular saying, I’m not actually calling Xiao Jingjing a dog.”

Xiang Huaizhi retorted, “You stink, go take a bath.”

Lu Hang acknowledged, “… Yes, my lord.”

Lu Hang took his towel and walked into the bathroom, thinking right, right, right, if Xiao Tianjing isn’t your honorable self’s dog, then I’m actually her mom.

——

The next day, Jing Huan woke up early in the morning.

He habitually picked up his cellphone, wanting to send a good morning message to Yearning For, but as soon as he opened WeChat, he received a message from his cousin.

Jiejie: [Photo] Huanhuan, do you like them?

In the picture were a pair of sneakers, bright in color and cool in style.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes!

Jiejie: As long as you like them, that’s good. It’s not a waste for me to line up at dawn to buy them for you. [proud]

Jiejie: What happened to your profile picture and WeChat username? I searched my contacts for a long time to find you [laughing and crying]

Xiao Jing
ya
:… It’s nothing, I just lost a bet. Did you specifically line up to buy them for me?

Jiejie: Of course, or else my legs wouldn’t be this sore. Isn’t your birthday coming up soon? I’ll mail it to you.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ? You’re not coming back?

Jiejie: I’ll be here for a while. I’ve found a job here.

It took the two cousins half an hour to finish their conversation.

Jing Huan turned off Liang Ran’s chat box, leaving up her profile picture.

Good morning message, my ass.

Yesterday’s bad mood was back. Jing Huan cursed Yearning For, then pushed the lock button of his cellphone, and got up.

Today, Yearning For and Long Road Ahead had a full day of class. Whether they were real college students, Jing Huan didn’t know, but at least on Fridays, they wouldn’t appear in the game.

Jing Huan logged into NCH. As soon as he entered the game, he saw that all the people around him were wearing the latest apparel and wandering around in front of him.

Jing Huan finally felt a hint of regret—no matter how angry he was yesterday, he shouldn’t have rejected the apparel.

It was a wasted opportunity to swindle away some of Yearning For’s money.

That might be true, but he still really didn’t care about the new apparel. He clicked his mouse to go to the main city teleporter, planning to go do some

dailies.

The teleportation center in the main city was always the most bustling place in NCH. Everyone liked to set up a stall there, afk there, and form teams there.

[Current] Living For Love is Beautiful: Chaos in the Heavenly Palace instance, need + + + our team, level 120-130, DPS would be best!

[Current] Qiaoyao: Looking for a husband, I’m a voice stan, hoping to find a little Gege with a good voice. If we have a good time, we can video chat~ ~ [blows a kiss]

[Current] Young Luo: Qilin Mountain instance +, need a Fox Cave.

[Current] Young Luo: Qilin Mountain instance +, need a Fox Cave. Other sects don’t need to +. Won’t charge
carry fee
111

.

This Young Luo’s message attracted Jing Huan’s attention.

Qilin Mountain instance was a five person instance. The process was tedious, and it took 100 gold to even open up the instance, usually with each team member contributing 20 gold.

In fact, the rewards of this instance weren’t that good; it could even be considered really bad. Players only played this instance for one purpose—to trigger the hidden boss.

After killing the hidden boss, it would drop rare materials. When this instance first came out, players rushed to play it, and then they will be dissuaded by the hidden boss’s encounter rate. Most of the players didn’t even know what Qilin Mountain’s hidden boss looked like.

As time went by, no one really played this instance anymore.

Jing Huan was interested because he happened to need the rare materials dropped by this instance.

However, just as he had this idea, he shoved it away. With his unlucky hands, just stolidly going and buying the materials would be less troublesome in the end.

In the game, the little fox fairy turned her head, planning to leave.

[Young Luo invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

[Young Luo sent you a private chat.]

[Private] Young Luo: Come on, there’s no carry fee for you.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing:… No, I’m not very lucky.

[Private] Young Luo: How do you know if you don’t try? The team is full of high DPS, it’ll be fast.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: Why do you all only need Fox Caves
ah
.

[Private] Young Luo: They can heal and seal, very convenient.

This was the first time Jing Huan had heard that it was “convenient” to take along a Fairy Fox Cave.

[Private] Young Luo: Come on, it’ll only take an hour.

Jing Huan thought about it. Anyway, Long Road Ahead and the rest of them could only login in the afternoon. He could leave his dailies to do later.

So he clicked agree and entered the team.

After entering the instance, he casually clicked to open the teammate list to have a look.

He didn’t know anyone else, but he recognized the dual wielding attacker on the team.

They were called Wheat’s Number One Fan, the second ranked DPS in the rankings list.

As Young Luo had said, there were no healers in the team. The only girl was called Mini Wheat, who was playing as a mage.

Jing Huan stared at this loli named Mini Wheat for a long time. He kept feeling like she was familiar, but after scratching his head for half a day, he still couldn’t figure out where he had seen her before.

The five of them quickly entered the dungeon. Jing Huan was all ready to just sit back and relax when he noticed something wrong when he switched back to the game.

Wheat’s Number One Fan and Mini Wheat weren’t carrying anything, and they didn’t have any weapons on them.

[Team] Mini Wheat: My husband and I don’t have durable weapons. We can’t use them, very sorry.

When a DPS sect didn’t have weapons, then their damage output was even less than half of the average attack power.

The process to increase durability for purple equipment was very troublesome, and it was definitely too late to fix now.

[Team] Wheat’s Number One Fan: It’s okay, just play like this. If it’s a bit slower, then that’s fine, and there’s a Fox Cave in the team, right?

Killing monsters more slowly would mean that they would take more damage from the little monsters, and the burden on the healer would be heavier.

Jing Huan was at a loss. He originally came to just fill the numbers, why did it turn into him working like a slave?

[Team] Wheat’s Number One Fan: Anyway, you’ve gotten into a free bus. Working hard to operate it is what you should do anyway
ba
.

Seeing this sentence, Jing Huan could not help raising his eyebrows.

He was originally persuaded to get on the bus by the team leader. Why did it turn into being like he had gotten onto this bus just to save money?

But it was just an instance, so Jing Huan didn’t plan to make a fuss over it.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: 1

At this time, the guild WeChat group suddenly flashed.

Qiufeng: @Xiao Tianjing want to do instances?

Jing Huan took a picture of the battlefield and sent it to the group.

Xiao Tianjing: I’m already doing an instance.

Qiufeng: Why are you doing this instance? The gained XP is very low.

Xiao Tianjing: I want to see if I can get it to drop centipede legs. [grievances]

Qiufeng: Hahaha, then good luck.

The more the instance went on, the harder it became. Jing Huan was the only healer on the team, and Fairy Fox Caves weren't actually dedicated healers. They couldn't compare to Mount Putuos, and he couldn't just afk, so Jing Huan felt more tired than when playing in the arena.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Is Mini Wheat there?

[Team] Mini Wheat: Ah.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Are you not wearing any armor? Why does one monster hit deal so much damage to you?

“She found out…” In YY’s private chat, the girl was surprised and said, “She can determine all of this?”

“It doesn’t matter.” The man’s voice was offhand and casual. “So what if she figures it out? It’s okay, say whatever you want.”

[Team] Mini Wheat: I took a look. The armor didn’t have durability left.

Not checking equipment durability before an instance was the most irresponsible behavior, increasing the teammate’s burden for no reason.

Jing Huan didn’t answer. They’ve already cleared up to this point, saying anything now would be superfluous.

Finally, two hours later, they cleaned up the last trash mob and were ready to fight the boss.

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief and sat up straight to welcome the boss.

[You were asked to leave the team by Young Luo.]

A line of yellow characters appeared. Jing Huan looked at the system prompt and didn’t respond for several seconds.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ?

The other four team members didn’t pay him any attention but went straight into battle. Their avatars became marked as in combat.

Jing Huan frowned and clicked to watch the battle.

He saw Wheat’s Number One Fan and Mini Wheat standing there side by side, the weapons in their hands magnificently shining.

Jing Huan finally realized that he had been tricked.

Making him be their healer the entire time, working him to the bone for two hours, and then when they were at the boss, they kicked him out.

If you don’t kill the boss, there would be no instance progress, so this instance would basically count as nothing for him.

After playing for so long, this was Jing Huan’s first time encountering such a thing.

… It’s fucking disgusting.

He didn’t expect even more disgusting things were yet to come.

Twenty minutes later, the boss fell to the ground and a prompt popped up.

[Instance team: Young Luo and his teammates worked together to defeat King Baizu and found the “Demon Centipede Invitation” on him!]

They had triggered the hidden boss.

Jing Huan was forcibly sent to the Demon Centipede cave by the system. He hadn’t expected that the first time he managed to see this instance’s hidden boss, it would be in this kind of situation.

Jing Huan put his hand on the keyboard and decided to show his other identity —NCH’s Cursing Master.

When he used to play LoL, he often got into flaming matches with his teammates. He slammed the keys quickly, and he had never lost an argument before.

A dirty mouth couldn’t change anything, but at least it would make him feel good.

What fucking team harmony, daddy isn’t going to indulge you anymore.

He typed a line of words and was just about to send it out when he saw another prompt in the chat channel.

[Instance team: Ji Xiaonian has joined the team.]

Jing Huan’s hand stopped.

Ten seconds later, Ji Xiaonian appeared in his field of vision and joined Young Luo’s team.

The five people did not say a word and cut into the battle with the hidden boss.

Jing Huan took a deep breath and silently deleted all the words in the chat box, leaving the scene.

He went onto the exchange and flipped through it for a long time, collecting several purple equipment in a row.

Then he put it all in the shopping cart, checked out, and paid.

All in one go.

The guild WeChat group began to flash again.

Qiufeng: [picture] @Xiao Tianjing, Xiao Jingjing, why aren’t you in this picture?

Qiufeng sent a battle picture, which was a screenshot of Ji Xiaonian killing the hidden boss.

Xiao Tianjing: I was kicked out when we got to the boss.

Qiufeng: ??

Peachy Fate: ?? Ah??

Chunxiao: What’s the matter.

Xiao Tianjing: It’s OK.

Xiao Tianjing: I’ll go take care of it. In order not to make trouble for the guild, I’ll quit the guild first.

Leaving this sentence behind, Jing Huan retreated from the group chat without waiting for them to respond. He immediately left the guild without any hesitation.

He opened up his friends list and pulled up an old friend.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: In?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Here Meimei, what’s up.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Help me with a few people. If they’re alone or in a group of three or less, let me know. Follow them around for two days, and I’ll give you 500.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: What do you want to do? [surprise]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Kill people.

Even a clay figurine has three fire points of explosion. He had never been a doormat, and what’s more, he had been in such a bad mood these past two days that he needed to vent.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: …Okay, send me the IDs.

Jing Huan sent the ID’s of all five of the people.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: No way Meimei, if it was anyone else, that’d be fine, but this Wheat’s Number One Fan is the second best DPS in the server. Three of you still might not be able to defeat him. Why don’t you just focus on other people?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I don’t need you to teach me how to kill people.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent looked at the emoticon at the end of her sentence and inexplicably his neck felt chilled.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: OK, understood.

Since all the five players were all in the same team, they naturally would do some other instances.

At 3 p.m., Jing Huan was improving the cultivation points for his Nine-Tailed Fox when finally, Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent moved.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: They just finished playing the Chaos in the Heavenly Palace instance. Now they've dismissed the team. The other three are in the safe zone, while Mini Wheat and Wheat's Number One Fan are playing a couple quest.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: OK.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Let me help you take on Ji Xiaonian. She's been moving this whole time, maybe she will leave the safe zone soon.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No need, help me follow Wheat's Number One Fan and his wife.

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: ??? Meimei, you can't kill them. Be careful not to get killed and lose your equipment!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can you just be an emotionless news reporting machine?

[Friend] Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Okay, I will report to you once a minute.

Jing Huan stored away his Nine-Tailed Fox and changed into a set of equipment that would raise his speed attributes to their highest stat.

Of course he knew that he can’t directly kill this bullshit couple, but he can still stealth up to them. Both DPSs couldn’t heal up quickly. As long as he could quickly seal them, and then dodge their summoning beasts, it wouldn’t be hard to kill one of them.

As he planned, he went to the coordinates that Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent had reported.

When he arrived at the Moon Palace, Jing Huan licked his lips and was about to see the coordinates.

A dialog box jumped out, blocking his view.

[Yearning For has invited you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan was stupefied and reflexively checked the time.

3 p.m.

Jing Huan’s hands were faster than his brain. By the time he reacted, he was already in Yearning For’s team.

He blinked, not knowing what to say for a moment, unstopping his mouth to call out, “Gege.”

Yearning For led him forward.

Jing Huan returned to his senses and couldn’t help letting out a “Fuck” in his heart.

Just wasted paying someone to give him these coordinates.

“Why are you online…” Jing Huan asked, “Don’t you have class all day today?”

At last, the person in the team reacted, and the voice of Yearning For was very deep. “En.”

What do you mean “En”?

Not being able to kill anyone, Jing Huan was full of regrets. He crossed his legs and put his hand on his chin to say, “Gege, yesterday I…”.

[Attention please! Team leader Yearning For has issued a compulsory PK against player Wheat’s Number One Fan!]

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan: “?”

The battle popped up so abruptly that, not to mention their two opponents, even Jing Huan was shocked.

[Current] Mini Wheat: ?!

[Current] Wheat’s Number One Fan: What’s the meaning of this, God Xiang? [doubtful]

Jing Huan returned to his senses and asked uncertainly, “Gege, what are we doing…”

“Killing people.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was as usual. He asked him in the tone he usually used when they were doing instances, “Who would you like to kill first?”

———

Juurensha:
Mini Wheat’s name actually technically translates to Mini Mic/Mike (as in microphone), but since that sounds like a guy’s name in English, I went for the other meaning of the word, as in Wheat, and then that extended to her bf’s name.

OceanofPDF.com

Jing Huan placed his hands on the keyboard and didn't speak for a long time.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn't in a hurry. He jumped up and blocked Wheat's Number One Fan's twin blades that were chopping towards Xiao Tianjing with the blade of his sabre. He then asked, "Is the person who kicked you out here?"

"No, the team leader is someone else." Jing Huan hesitated and asked, "Gege, how did you know I was kicked out?"

Xiang Huaizhi replied, "I saw it in the WeChat group."

On the other hand, in YY, Mini Wheat's tone was a bit worried.

“Husband, didn’t you say Yearning For wouldn’t care about this kind of thing?”

“It’s okay, you haven’t seen him fight back, right.” Wheat’s Number One Fan recovered from his surprise, “Let me talk to him.”

[Current] Wheat’s Number One Fan:Talk
ah
, what’s the matter? Did your hand slip and click the wrong thing?

At the same time, their battle was also discovered by passing players.

[World] No One Like You: Fuck!!! Moon Palace (81, 99)!! God Xiang and Wheat’s Number One Fan are fighting!

[World] Falling Flower Dance: I saw it too! It’s team PK! Wheat’s Number One Fan brought his wife, and God Xiang brought Xiao Tianjing!!

[World] Peachy Fate:?! I’m speedily rushing to the scene!

[World] I Have a Cat: Is this real? The two of them are finally fighting?! Is this competing for the number one DPS rank??

[World] Drunk in the Dusty World: What…what’s there for them to compete over? What can Wheat’s Number One Fan even use to compete against Yearning For? Are the comments above joking? What I’m more curious about is why is Xiao Tianjing here again?!

[World] Side Account 123: I know! I was in a QQ group on Illusion server today and got to
eat some melons
! Xiao Tianjing got onto Wheat’s Number One Fan’s
car
112
this afternoon. When they got to the boss, she was kicked out. The most rage-inducing thing was that they actually triggered Qilin Mountain’s hidden boss, which was picked up by Ji Xiaonian.

[World] I Have a Cat: …After this long, I still don’t know whether Xiao Tianjing is lucky or unlucky. So far, I still don’t know what Qilin Mountain’s hidden boss looks like.

[World] You Alone Can Cross Me: I just think it’s weird. Xiao Tianjing just can’t think it through and even dares to join Wheat’s Number One Fan’s team. [sweat]

[World] Minister In Retreat: ^ + 1.

[World] Drunk in the Dusty World: Right now, I really believe that Xiao Tianjing’s account has changed hands.

There was a server bully in every server. The server bully didn’t have to be the strongest in the server, but they had to be the most forceful in the server.

Wheat’s Number One Fan was the server bully of Illusion server.

If he took a liking to an equipment, no one else could grab it; if he sent out a megaphone, no one was allowed to top it; if he was collecting materials, everyone else who also wanted to collect those materials would just have to wait until another day.

There was one time where during an instance, someone said something that offended him, and he had tossed them at the boss and then chased and killed them for a whole week. The player completely quit the game after a few days.

And this kind of thing, Wheat's Number One Fan had done several times, Xiao Tianjing just counted as another one of them, and the players in the server had seen this happen so many times, they had gotten used to it.

Of course, there were some players who didn't put up with it, but Wheat's Number One Fan was rich. He had four or five god-level accounts alone. There was only one person in the server who could compete with him, but that person was very low-key, and everyone knew he generally didn't care about this kind of thing.

If you can’t provoke, you can always hide, so players who came to the server later generally detoured as soon as they saw him.

Today though, Yearning For finally appeared.

Illusion server players were filled with emotion and couldn’t help bubbling up.

[Megaphone] Clear Pool: God Xiang can’t endure this situation any longer and has come to save everyone?! Kill him! KILL HIM AHHHHH!!

[Megaphone] Based on Duckweed: What are you all so excited about? Did you forget about Yearning For’s
818
113
stuff? This can only count as a dogfight, not at all saving anyone.

[Megaphone] Is Lovesickness Bitter: To be fair, no one could control Yearning For’s slag affairs. On the other hand, he’s never bullied the weak,

has he?

Jing Huan looked away from the megaphones.

“Gege, has Wheat’s Number One Fan done this kind of thing before?”

Xiang Huaizhi switched from his sabre to his sword, “I don’t know, maybe *ba*.”

He had never paid attention to this person.

Seeing that the other side had never reacted to him, Wheat’s Number One Fan thought Yearning For had blocked the current chat.

He turned on the microphone in game. “What’s the matter, brother?”

Still no response.

He was just wondering, when suddenly, Yearning For rushed forward with his sword, giving them no time to react.

The sword stabbed into Mini Wheat, and bright red numbers popped up, leaving behind only a third of Mini Wheat's health bar in an instant.

Mini Wheat was frightened. "Husband, how is he this powerful?"

"It's okay baby, we can fight and win." Wheat's Number One Fan was gritting his teeth. "He brought along a waste Fox Cave. We're basically fighting two against one. Give yourself a magic attack buff."

Wheat's Number One Fan had never been on a team with Yearning For before. In addition, he liked to play 2v2 with his wife, while Yearning For in the past had only played 1v1 before, so they had never fought against

each other before.

Although he has seen many videos of the other player, Yearning For’s strength had always been summed up with a question mark for him.

However, he was very confident in his equipment. Between himself and Yearning For, he should only be short of a divine weapon.

He had long ago made plans. On the day when he got a divine weapon and climbed to the first rank of experts, he would definitely send out thousands of megaphones, hold a server-wide banquet, and feast and entertain all the players in the entire server.

But soon, Wheat’s Number One Fan had to give up on this idea.

When he was slashed again by Yearning For with a crit, his remaining health was only at 17%.

“Yearning For, are you running a script?!” Wheat’s Number One Fan gnashed his teeth and asked, “Almost all your attacks completely hit? You can’t even get that kind of accuracy running a damn script! ”

The onlookers outside couldn’t hold back any longer.

[Current] Peachy Fate: The hit rate of God Xiang has always been abnormal, and how could you run a script when playing this god level account? If that gets found out, then you’ll be forever banned.

[Current] Side Account 123: Wheat’s Number One Fan’s positioning is poor. Let alone God Xiang, even I can hit him dead center? What’s the problem here?

[current] Bare Snow: I don’t think it’s a script either. The official NCH website recommends Yearning For’s PK videos every single day. If it’s a script, how could the admins not figure it out?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing:
9494
114
, you can’t beat him, so now you’re framing my Gege, what kind of man are you!! [anger]

[Current] Falling Flower Dance: ?

[Current] Side Account 123: ??

[Current] Taste a Bite: ? Can you concentrate on playing PK?

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: [shares song – What Kind of Man – Jay Chou
115
]

There was no doubt about the outcome of the battle.

In less than ten minutes, there was only a bloody Wheat's Number One Fan left on the opposite side. Mini Wheat had already been thrown to the ground by Yearning For a long time ago.

On their side, because of Xiao Tianjing's fast speed, she hadn't been harmed at all. Yearning For's health bar had also been kept completely topped up by Xiao Tianjing this entire time.

"Yearning For." Wheat's Number One Fan tried talking again.

The public thought he was about to start cursing him out when the other party suddenly lowered his voice. "You can kill me, just let my wife go. It was my idea to not let Xiao Tianjing kill the boss, it has nothing to do with her."

Jing Huan was stunned, thinking that Wheat's Number One Fan really was devoted to his wife.

But how could today's incident have nothing to do with Mini Wheat. He later remembered that Mini Wheat was a loli who had been talking with Immortal Mengmeng and them near the Unknown Realm shopkeeper that day.

Jing Huan frowned. He wasn't a naive young girl. He wasn't fooled by Wheat's Number One Fan, but he wasn't sure if Yearning For wouldn't be taken in by him.

Weren't all slag men central air conditioners? Warming up people around them, warming up their wife, and warming up other people's wives…

[Current] Yearning For: Only your wife can hold grievances?

The man who had always been silent had finally opened his mouth.

Throwing out this sentence, before the public could react, Yearning For stabbed out with his sword and killed Wheat's Number One Fan right out of the scene, and Mini Wheat on the ground also disappeared.

Jing Huan stared at this sentence in a daze, his ears inexplicably turning warm.

When he came back to his senses, the man in black robes had put away his sword and come back to him.

They were surrounded by people, and even their sects were covered up.

[Current] Blank Snow: That was a match between the first ranked DPS and the second ranked DPS? Dull.

[Current] Youth Chasing the Wind: Blank Snow, you’re wrong. Our server only has a first ranked DPS, no second rank.

[Current] Not Your Cup of Tea: No…”Only your wife can hold grievances”? Why do I think this wording is a little strange?!

Xiang Huaizhi just realized that what he had just said was pretty ambiguous.

[Current] Falling Sakura: Only your wife can hold grievances—then, my wife doesn’t hold grievances?

[Current] Peachy Fate: Shit, that’s right.

[Current] Drunk in the Dusty World: Fuck, it really does seem to kind of mean that?!

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: *·Δ·* !!! REALLY?!

[Current] Drunk in the Dusty World: …

[Currently] Not Your Cup of Tea: …

[Current] Blank Snow: ?

[Current] Side Account 123: Can you stop mixing in every time?

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows slowly climbed up his forehead, and the corners of his mouth soundlessly twitched.

Then, before Xiao Tianjing could continue to spout anymore nonsense, he flew away with her.

Xiang Huaizhi originally wanted to take them to the guild scene, but since Jing Huan had quit the guild, the guild cart driver refused to come outside.

So, he took them to the Valley of Falling Flowers.

The little fox fairy was very quiet. She obediently followed behind him as they flew, and even when they arrived at the waterfall of the Valley of Falling Flowers, Xiao Tianjing hadn’t reacted.

Still angry?

Makes sense, after all, he had just been angry enough to try to go kill people single-handedly.

He pressed the voice key and was just about to talk——

“Husband~”

With this coquettish and shy voice, the little fox fairy next to him placed both hands on her face, performing a shy character action.

“…” Xiang Huaizhi coughed.

On the other side, Jing Huan himself was going to explode from shame.

But really, how to put it.

There was shame, but there was also delight.

Shame from calling out this title, delight from finally hooking Yearning For.

Immortal Mengmeng hadn’t participated in this incident, so it didn’t really count as having to do with Yearning For, and he could have completely ignored it.

However, he still came.

Jing Huan chuckled from the bottom of his heart. Just wait you slag man, me calling you husband will eventually take ten years off your life.

There was a long silence in his earphones, and finally there was a slight crackle of sound.

“You…don’t just call me that.” The boy’s voice was hoarse.

Jing Huan was aggrieved. “But you just called me your wife.”

Xiang Huaizhi retorted, “I didn’t call you my wife.”

Jing Huan replied, “Pretty much that’s what you meant.”

Xiang Huaizhi deflected, “I did not.”

That other side immediately fell silent, and a few seconds later, the small fox fairy changed her character action to crying.

It was a quick mood swing.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly thought of something. He paused and asked, “Are you better today.”

“What?”

Jing Huan had just killed some people, so now he was in a much better mood.

Sure enough, it’s coolest to solve things with your fists!

Xiang Huaizhi said lightly, “Your aunt.”

“…” Fuck.

He was so happy that he had completely forgotten about all his nonsense yesterday.

It was too wretched for two boys to discuss this subject together. Jing Huan said uneasily, “Of course I’m good
la
, it’s already over.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “En,” sound. “Next time something like that happens, find me first.”

Jing Huan was puzzled. “But this kind of thing happens every month *ah* ….”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi sighed, “I meant you being bullied.”

Jing Huan’s earphones were of good quality. When the guy breathed a bit, it felt like his breath was blowing past his ears, making his ears itch.

He raised his hand and rubbed an ear. “Go find you, then will you help me vent?”

Didn’t I just help you vent?” Xiang Huaizhi looked at the coordinates sent by the assassin, and the other three members of the team were still in the safe zone.

“Then can I pay you back with my body?”

“…”

Jing Huan chuckled and continued to flirt.

“You like me that much?” Yearning For suddenly asked.

Jing Huan was stunned for a while and then replied, “…Yes.”

He blinked and seemed to hear a hint of something from Yearning For’s tone.

Wait… What does that question mean? Are they finally going to get together?!

His plan can finally move onto the next step??

Jing Huan’s heart thumped with excitement, but once again Yearning For fell into silence, staying quiet for a long time.

He squashed down his emotions and called out, “Gege?”

At last there was a reaction. The boy’s tone was as usual, and he said, “Understood.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Understood… What do you mean?”

Rather than let him switch targets and start to like someone else in the game, it would be better for him to just like himself, Yearning For, Xiang Huaizhi thought.

How many online relationships really worked out? The virtual element of the Internet weighed too heavily. Everything you see is the side that others want to show you. You can’t even figure out the truth, let alone exchange feelings.

And… If other men knew that their online girlfriend was a man, let alone accept it, he’d be lucky if he didn’t make an enemy for life. Lovers turning their backs on you, that was always unbearable.

Jing Huan had focused all his feelings on him. At least he wouldn’t take it seriously or hurt him, and once Jing Huan met the right man…

Xiang Huaizhi stopped thinking about it.

“I mean that I will take responsibility for your affections. As long as you’re willing, any matter you have in the game, you can come find me for help.”

Jing Huan didn’t even think before saying, “Then I want to marry you—”

“Except for marriage.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi had a kind of premonition. If they got married, their relationship would deteriorate.

At the other end, Jing Huan held his computer cross legged and was completely puzzled.

What did this guy mean?

He said he’ll take responsibility for his affections, but still refused to marry him?

Then what the hell were you taking responsibility for?

There was a crackle in his earphones, and Yearning For spoke again.

“But one day, if you like someone else,” Xiang Huaizhi paused and said quietly, “This agreement will be void.”

“…”

Jing Huan’s eyes widened, and he suddenly realized.

Fuck! This slag man sucks!!

He doesn’t want to be responsible for me, he just wants to fucking hook me and play around with me for a bit!!!

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 52: Baby

Seeing that he wasn’t talking, Xiang Huaizhi thought that he might have misunderstood him.

“I don’t mean that you can’t like other people.”

Jing Huan cursed out Yearning For 1000 times in his heart and then typed.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: How can I like other people besides Gege
ah
T.T

If he turned on his microphone, he was afraid he was going to explode at him.

Xiang Huaizhi believed that he had expressed himself clearly.

He nodded. “For now, when I’m not on, you try not to leave the safe zone.”

With Wheat’s Number One Fan’s temper, it was obvious that he wasn’t a lord who could swallow down his anger and keep quiet after being killed. Who knows what trouble he might try to cause.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: It’s okay, I’m not afraid of him at all. >.<

Jing Huan really wasn’t afraid. Wheat’s Number One Fan’s equipment was really good, but his technique was terrible, a standard
RMB player
116
.

He believed that the reason why NCH had lasted so long was that poor players with good technique could still fight and win against RMB players.

Of course, having no money at all still wouldn’t work.

"You really aren’t afraid," Xiang Huaizhi said, looking at the little fox fairy beside him. "When did you buy all your equipment on you?"

The little fox fairy no longer had only one shining ring.

She carried a purple whip in her hand, the gourd on her waist shone with a white light, and even her belt was purple.

Jing Huan was stunned and then remembered that he had bought everything on him in a fit of anger.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I…

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I was too angry back then! QAQ

"Where did the money come from?"

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Living expenses
ah
…

“Living expenses were enough to buy all this?”

No?

What kind of strange conversation was this?

Jing Huan felt like his accounts were being checked over by his wife.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Yes, it’s overdrawn
la
! This month, I can only eat baozi!

“…” Xiang Huaizhi choked.

He didn’t expect that there were really people who didn’t even eat for the sake of games.

“Why are you only typing and not speaking?” Xiang Huaizhi picked up his cellphone. “I’ll lend you a little. How much do you need?”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Ah? No need, no need! I have money on my meal card, and I’m already trying to lose weight…”

“You’re not fat, you don’t need to lose weight.”

There was a silence over the headphones.

Jing Huan asked, “How do you know I’m not fat?”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for two seconds before saying in a natural tone, “Guessed.”

Flattery!

“You really don’t have to
la
, Gege. The meat buns in our school are really delicious. They have thin skin and a lot of meat, and they’re only five yuan each!” Jing Huan paused. “Besides, we’re not in that kind of relationship. How can I spend Gege’s money? Gege, if you really cherish me, it’s better to realize my other dream. Let’s go to Old Moon Temple… ”

“I see.” Xiang Huaizhi put down his cellphone, “Then you can eat at the cafeteria.”

“…”

Jing Huan wanted to make a few comments when his friend alerts suddenly lit up.

[Unknown Realm Shopkeeper: Congratulations, young hero! Qiufeng has gifted you a set of “Lantern elf clothes”. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

Jing Huan was stunned and reflexively sent a “?” to Qiufeng.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Comforting gift. [pats head]

Jing Huan didn’t reply to him, but turned on his microphone and asked, “Gege, can we make a trip to the Unknown Realms?”

“Why.”

“Qiufeng has sent me some new apparel. I want to return it.”

The NCH gifting system had a perverse rule. If the gift was left for more than half an hour with the Unknown Realm shopkeeper, a handling fee would be charged, which was called a “safekeeping fee”.

Although the amount was small, Jing Huan was not willing to spend the money.

Yearning For didn’t say anything else and took him away from the Valley of Falling Flowers.

When they arrived by the Unknown Realm shopkeeper, Jing Huan left the team and quickly returned the apparel.

[Friend] Qiufeng: It’s only a set of clothes, but you still won’t accept it *ah*
.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Understand your gesture *la*
, no need to spend any money. 0.0

Just a few seconds after sending that out, his friend icon lit up again. Jing Huan thought it was Qiufeng’s reply. He clicked to have a look, but it was the pink message box that the system had.

[Unknown Realm Shopkeeper: Congratulations, young hero! Yearning For has gifted you a set of “Lantern elf clothes”. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

???

Are these two gifting addicts?

[Friend] Yearning For: Keep it.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I can’t always accept things from you that are so expensive…

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Yearning For: If you return it to me, I’ll just give it to Long Road Ahead.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you, Gege. Gege, do you think I look good wearing this?

Jing Huan changed his clothes.

He originally hadn't wanted to defraud Yearing For of this 1200 yuan, but this slag man had to keep bringing it up, so no one could blame him for just taking it.

[Friend] Yearning For: En. Have you done your dailies today?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …If you hadn't said it, I would've completely forgotten. QAQ

[Friend] Yearning For: Join the team, I'll take you to do it.

Jing Huan was so happy to be so leisurely, and he sped into his team.

After half an hour’s work, Jing Huan opened the take-out menu and was planning what to do next when his little
sister
117
managed to find him.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Stupid Jingjing [angry]! What’s the matter *ah*
? Why did you even quit the guild? And you don’t even reply to me on WeChat!

Jing Huan was stunned. He opened WeChat and glanced at it. He really had received a lot of news.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: My WeChat is blowing up, I couldn’t send anything QAQ! I was afraid of involving the guild in my fight with Wheat’s Number One Fan, so I quit.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: No, Wheat’s Number One Fan already had some conflict with our guild anyway.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0 Oooh what conflict?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Can we use WeChat call? I’m eating, and it’s hard to type.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay.

Jing Huan turned off the game microphone and set up a WeChat call with Love is For You to Eat.

“He had previously killed a didi of Idle Pavilion and drove them away from the game, and also quarreled with Chunxiao. Anyway, it was very unpleasant. But you weren’t playing when all that happened, so it’s normal that you don’t know. And many people in the guild don’t like him.” Love is For You to Eat said, “In the afternoon, everyone was discussing how to help you vent.”

Jing Huan was stupefied. “Help me vent?”

Love is For You to Eat responded, “Yeah, Guild Officer Qiufeng even privately went down to find Wheat’s Number One Fan, and even God Xiang got involved.”

Jing Huan kind of regretted that he had left the guild so quickly. “Ah… What did Gege say?”

“I’ll take a screenshot and send it to you via WeChat.”

Jing Huan immediately held up his cellphone and looked at the picture.

[Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: No way, did she really quit? No need *ah*
…

Youth Chasing the Wind: Really there’s no need, it’s not like we’re afraid of trouble.

Peachy Fate: Then is Xiao Tianjing going to return to the guild?

Chunxiao: I’m on holiday with Regardless of Lovesickness. Wait until we come back tomorrow to deal with this.

Qiufeng: This Wheat’s Number One Fan, last time we already gave him a pass, yet this time he actually messed with one of our guild members. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely go talk to him for Xiao Tianjing.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Good, Guild Officer is mighty!

Yearning For: @Qiufeng, she’s my teammate, I’ll deal with it by myself, no need for you to bother.]

Jing Huan repeatedly read what Yearning For had said. After a while, he asked, “What else did Gege say?”

“That’s it, just that sentence,” Love is For You to Eat clicked her tongue, “God Xiang is really cool when he talks now, it’s totally different from before.”

“Before?”

“Yeah, when Immortal Mengmeng was with him…” Love is For You to Eat halted in the middle of her sentence.

Jing Huan only then remembered that Love is For You to Eat and Immortal Mengmeng used to be good friends.

He unconsciously straightened his back and asked curiously, “What was it like when Gege and Immortal Mengmeng were together?”

Love is For You to Eat hemmed and hawed. “…You know, like that.”

“Tell meee.” Jing Huan said, “I promise not to talk about it!”

“Like ordinary people dating, it wasn’t a big deal.” Love is For You to Eat thought about it. “It’s just, ten hours straight per day on the microphone *ba*
.”

?

Is there that much to talk about?

Jing Huan let out some chuckling sounds without any feelings. “How do you even know about this?”

“Mengmeng often liked to show off their affection, so a lot of people all know about it,” Love is For You to Eat said, “Their WeChat profile picture was a couple photo. Yearning For seemed to always be sending her photos to his friend group. She even sent me a screenshot of the friend group… But God Xiang seems to have changed his WeChat profile picture now? ”

Jing Huan thought of his own rejected friend request, and his smile grew even stiffer.

Yearning For’s friend group was also completely clean, and it was obvious that it had been completely cleared out when they had broken up.

“Couple photo profile picture…” He murmured.

Thinking of all the
dog food
she had been forced to eat before, Love is For You to Eat couldn’t stop talking, “Yeah, God Xiang even used to call Immortal Mengmeng baby, wife…You really can’t tell now, can you?”

Jing Huan: “…”

What did Yearning For usually call him?

He couldn’t think of anything but “Xiao Tianjing”.

No way… Yearning For actually spent a whole ten hours on the microphone, changed his profile picture to a couple photo, and could actually call someone “baby”?

Jing Huan couldn’t connect any of this behavior to the person currently leading him around right now.

And plus, based on what?

Based on what would you change your profile picture and friend group for someone else, but when it came to him, you couldn’t even say a few soft words?!

Jing Huan suddenly felt unhappy.

Very unhappy.

The kind of unhappiness where you don’t even want to eat dinner.

Love is For You to Eat only now figured out that she may have said too much. “But… God Xiang is very good to you. You see, he even helped you kill people. ”

“Did he help Immortal Mengmeng kill people before?”

Hearing the other side’s listless tone, Love is For You to Eat immediately answered, “No! When they were together, they didn’t even play together in the arena very often. ”

“Not fighting in the arena?” Jing Huan wondered, “Then, what did they usually do?”

“Just, did some instances, go look at some scenery, take some photos
ah
…” Love is For You to Eat coughed, “That sort of thing.”

“…”

Damn it! This man actually could do all of that! Why act so lofty and cold in front of him day after day?!

After hanging up the call, Jing Huan sat in his chair and didn’t even want to order take-out.

The more Jing Huan thought about it, the angrier he grew!

Yearning For really treated people way too differently!

[Team] Yearning For: Are you there.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: …I’m here.

[Team] Yearning For: How come you turned off your microphone.

Because daddy doesn’t want to talk to you, you two-faced dog.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: No, I was just calling Love is For You to Eat.

Xiang Huaizhi paused while taking a drink of water.

[Team] Yearning For: You two have a good relationship?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Of course
la
, we’re teammates after all.

[Team] Yearning For: .

This was different from Qiufeng, Love is For You to Eat was a girl. If the person Jing Huan liked switched to her…It was pretty good too.

Xiang Huaizhi considered it expressionlessly.

After dailies were done, the two of them stood beside the NPC in the main city, and no one spoke.

For a long time, Xiang Huaizhi came out of his thoughts and was just about to type.

“Gege.” His teammate called out to him pitifully.

“En?”

“You promised me that anything that happens in the game, I could come and find you,” Jing Huan said, “Right?”

“En.”

“Then, can you accompany me to take some pictures?”

Xiang Huaizhi was a little startled. “Pictures?”

“En,” Jing Huan said unabashedly, “Pictures with us in a kissing position!”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What do you want to do with those?”

Jing Huan also didn’t know what he would do with them.

But he still wanted to take them.

“I just want to take them.” Jing Huan said, “Is that okay, Gege.”

Ten minutes later, they arrived at the Moon Palace in front of a full moon.

[Xiao Tianjing wants to kiss you. Yes, No.]

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouse drifted repeated between the two options, hesitant.

At last, he clicked Yes.

The little fox fairy leaned her head forward, fox tail swaying to and fro, and gently kissed the corner of his mouth.

Flowers bloomed in front of them, and the moon hung behind them, creating a beautiful scene; there were even a few jade rabbits randomly gamboling around at their feet.

He stared at the picture for a few seconds and unconsciously pressed the screen capture key.

“Gege.” In his earphones, the female voice called out to him discontentedly, “Can you call me…well… baby?”

At the end of this sentence, his voice grew smaller and smaller.

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi choked. It seemed like something was blocking up his throat, and after awhile he managed to squeeze out a question. “What?”

“Just call me that in game!” Jing Huan forcefully pretended to be straightforward, “This, this also counts as something that happens in game…”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Not possible.”

“Why not…” Jing Huan was not convinced, “Gege’s words don’t mean a thing!”

Xiang Huaizhi chuckled. “Who would put forward this kind of request?”

“I would!” Jing Huan said, “Call me that Gege, it’s not like you’ll lose a pound of flesh from it.”

“No way.”

“Once! Just once!” Jing Huan said, “Just once would be good!”

“…”

Jing Huan turned on a recording device and tried to figure out what to say to make Yearning For agree.

He planned to record him saying “baby” and then send it to Yearning For’s inbox every day after revealing the truth!

Seeing Yearning For’s silence, Jing Huan whispered, “Gege, I……”

“…Baby. ”

This sound suddenly fell into his ear, and Jing Huan was stunned.

The boy spoke very fast, but very clearly. His voice was low and hoarse, which was already pleasant to listen to, but then his tone was both helpless and indulgent… No one couldn’t be moved after hearing it.

Jing Huan even was trapped in an illusion for a few seconds—as if they were really dating online, he really liked Yearning For, and he was really pursuing him.

It took a long time for Jing Huan to recover from hearing the word baby.

His cheeks were slightly hot, and his throat was dry. He grabbed a glass of water and took a swig.

Don’t tell me, this slag man…actually had a few skills.

After digesting this for a long time, Jing Huan suddenly came back to his senses—he didn’t, turn, on, the, recording, device!!

“Gege, I… I didn’t hear it just now.” Jing Huan said quickly, “Say it again.”

Xiang Huaizhi retorted, “If you didn’t hear me, how do you know I already said it?”

…Now
you’re
118
suddenly very clever
ah
.

Jing Huan cried, “Wuwuwu do it again, one last time!”

“No way.” The other side refused.

“Gege…”

“Don’t be coy… It’s no use. ” Xiang Huaizhi said hoarsely, “I’m going to go afk, there’s someone trying to find me on WeChat.”

After saying this, Xiang Huaizhi stood up and poured himself a cup of water.

Just having filled his cup, the bedroom door suddenly opened.

“I’m so tired. I shouldn’t have chosen classes with you, every five days I’m worked like a dog.” Lu Hang walked in with a face full of fatigue. “You even left early today. Do you know how bored I was sitting alone? When you left, it was like a gust of wind, I thought your account had gotten stolen again… ”

Lu Hang was full of words but stopped after seeing his roommate’s face.

“You…” Lu Hang frowned and leaned forward. “Why is your face so red?”

Xiang Huaizhi pushed past his face and expressionlessly spat out. “Hot.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 53: Ge, you smell really sweet

It wasn’t like Lu Hang hadn’t seen Xiang Huaizhi’s face red before; who wasn’t red and sweating like a pig after a game of basketball.

But with the way he was now, pink all the way up to his ears, he’d never seen him like this before.

He considered this for a long time as he held his milk teas, and asked provocatively, “You weren’t watching porn just now, were you?”

Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to even twitch. “Scram.”

Lu Hang laughed and said, “Just kidding
ah
, have you helped solve Xiao Jingjing’s problem?”

“En.”

“How did you solve it?”

“Killed.”

“Killed…” Lu Hang sat at his computer desk and was stunned when he heard. “Kill, killed?! Who did you kill?”

After drinking half a cup of water, Xiang Huaizhi refilled it again. “Wheat’s Number One Fan.”

Lu Hang was completely shocked.

Originally, Xiang Huaizhi cutting class for Xiao Tianjing had already surprised him, but he had actually killed people for her?

He and Xiang Huaizhi had played games together for so many years, and he has only ever seen Xiang Huaizhi kill two people.

One was Immortal Mengmeng, and the other was now Wheat’s Number One Fan.

And both of them were killed for Xiao Tianjing.

Lu Hang’s expression was complicated. After a while, he suddenly realized. “Xiangxiang, so you really… you really like Xiao Jingjing that much, huh?”

The case was solved.

The reason why his bosom roommate had never dated in all these long years had at last been found.

To be honest, girls like Xiao Tianjing were on the verge of extinction these days. Nowadays, girls were fiercer than boys, and their true inner thoughts were especially elusive. Someone so sweet and charming, who also liked to be coy… the only person like that around Lu Hang was Xiao Tianjing.

His bosom roommate's taste was really special.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him in an even way. "You're that bored?"

"Not bored, not bored." Lu Hang wisely shut up. "I'll finish running the last quest now. First thing in the morning tomorrow, we'll go fuck up the God of War!"

Xiang Huaizhi ignored him and went back to his computer.

The little fox fairy was still in his team. The two of their figures overlapped, unusually intimate.

The calmness on Xiang Huaizhi’s face slipped a bit, and he could feel a headache brewing.

Why did he just say that?

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know what his own brain was thinking at the moment he called Jing Huan that.

He’s already this old, but he’d never called someone so intimately before, and the person was even another man.

In the evening, Lu Hang finally finished the God of War quests and returned to the instance team.

“These quests really aren’t meant for people to do,” Lu Hang complained in the team. “I’m about to vomit from running around so much, and every

level’s quest I have to run into at least ten NPCs… I hope the GM is watching and gives me a good attribute. I really don’t want to do this a second time. ”

Love is For You to Eat said, “That’s hard to say, it seems that no one has managed to ascend in just one go before?”

Jing Huan asked, “How many times did Gege kill the God of War before he got his divine weapon?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Three times.”

Jing Huan soured.

What’s the difference between three times and one time? Who knew how many servers had already been open for ten years, but not a single divine weapon had appeared on them.

Lu Hang thought about it and decided they were right. “Then I’ll make my wish more reasonable. If I can’t ascend in one go, three times is fine too *ba*
. I’ll go to Mount Lan Temple to worship in a moment.”

Mount Lan Temple was a game scene in NCH. It was a temple with several NPC quests.

Xiang Huaizhi sneered. “Going to pray at a bunch of Buddha figures created from stacked up data?”

“It’s the thought that counts, don’t you know!” Lu Hang said, “I heard a lot of people say that it’s really effective to worship in that scene.”

When he finished talking, idle and bored, he clicked to open up NCH’s social center and just looked around.

NCH’s social center, similar to QQ’s space and friend circles, could send text and pictures, and could also allow one to look at friends’ posts. Lu Hang’s female friends often posted photos there.

Lu Hang liked them one by one, and accidentally swiped past a screenshot from the game.

He frowned, feeling as if he had seen something very strange, and slowly flipped back.

After a long time, Lu Hang called out in a quiet voice, “Xiangxiang.”

“Speak.”

“You kissed Xiao Jingjing?”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi’s hand suddenly slipped, and the attack deviated, his long sword stabbing past the boss’s face. “That’s called a character action.”

Lu Hang corrected himself. “You actually did a kissing character action with Xiao Jingjing.”

Xiang Huaizhi gave up on correcting him and frowned. “How did you know?”

“Xiao Jingjing put it on her homepage, didn’t you see it?”

Xiang Huaizhi really hadn’t seen it.

He had few in-game friends and never posted game updates. The buttons on his homepage meant nothing to him.

He opened his personal homepage and refreshed it. Jing Huan’s post was at the top of his feed.

[Xiao Tianjing: (≧ ≦*) Always love Gege! [picture]

The picture was the photo of them kissing at the Moon Palace in the afternoon.

Beneath it were several comments and likes that Xiang Huaizhi scrolled through.

[Love is For You to Eat]: Eeeee~

[Don’t Ask when I’ll Return]: It’s over. After this, my Guild Officer Qiufeng has completely no chance now. Tch, I even bet people that you’d change your mind, I’ve lost money now.

[Peachy Fate]: Return, how could you bet that, God Xiang is going to come after you and kill you sooner or later.

[Qiufeng]: Xiao Jing, come back to me for a private chat. [crying]

Xiang Huaizhi closed Xiao Tianjing's homepage and clicked to open his own.

Naturally, he didn't have a single post up, although there were a lot of comments in the comment section.

They were all left by Immortal Mengmeng from before, some flirtatious words.

Xiang Huaizhi didn't even blink before clicking Select All and deleting everything.

The next morning, Lu Hang got up happily before his alarm clock rang.

He didn’t dare wake up Xiang Huaizhi, but was eager to kill the God of War, so after a while, he held a small concert in his bedroom with a cup, a bowl, a table, and a chair.

Xiang Huaizhi woke up from the noise, and his brows were completely furrowed.

“If you pound the cup on the table again, I’m going to throw you out of the window.”

Lu Hang cleared his throat and sang out, “Dad! Dad! Dad! Good dad, good dad, I have a good dad!”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Lu Hang begged, “Daddy, get up and help me kill and win a divine weapon. Your son has been gathering materials for several months and has been looking forward to this day.”

“I don’t have a son like you.” Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand to cover his eyes. “What time is it now?”

“It’s nine, daddy.”

“So early, if you get on right now, no one will be on anyway.”

“They’ll be on, daddy,” Lu Hang said with a big smile, “I woke them all up with WeChat.”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi opened his eyes. “Woke all of them up?”

“Yes, daddy.”

Xiang Huaizhi said sincerely, “You’re really wicked.”

“If anything happens in the future, no matter how early or late it is, I’ll always be the first person on scene for them!”

Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to talk to him. He felt around his pillow and clicked on his cellphone.

Sure enough, there were two messages on it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, are you awake?

Xiao Jing
ya
: [rubbing eyes]

Xiang Huaizhi casually replied, then fighting against his sleepiness, he threw off his blankets, got up, got out of bed, and washed up.

When he logged on, the other four were already waiting for him.

Since he was the one asking other people for help, all the potions were naturally provided by Lu Hang. He said, “Xiangxiang, say what potions we should respectively carry, and I’ll throw it to them.”

After distributing all the potions, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What attributes does Qiufeng use?”

“Endurance and sealing hit rate.” Qiufeng replied.

“Switch to speed and sealing hit rate, and we have enough healing.” Xiang Huaizhi swept his eyes to the little fox fairy at his side, “Xiao Tianjing is using what?”

“Using…” Jing Huan’s voice carried obvious traces of sleepiness. “Speed and sealing hit rate.”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Start the kill, listen to my commands, and the earlier we finish killing, the earlier we can rest.”

——

At one o’clock in the afternoon, a post appeared in the NCH forum, and within a few minutes, the players had shot it up to “hot”.

[Illusion server Yearning For’s team has defeated the God of War in 62 minutes, creating a new record, video attached.]

Internet cafe cubicle.

Jing Huan lay on the table, yawned, and listened to Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang.

Lu Wenhao exclaimed, “Holy shit, God Xiang struck…seven strikes, how the hell did he do it??”

Gao Zixiang added, “Those two warlocks are also very powerful. You can see that their seal hit rate is very high, and the little monsters are completely sealed by them.”

“But I still think this fairy fox cave is pretty impressive. Did you see how few times she got hit? This kind of reaction time lasting for a whole 60 minutes, too strong.” Lu Wenhao said, frowning, “Although how come all her blood pools are only for God Xiang? The rest of them all have to depend on the Putuo for their healing. ”

“Fairy fox caves aren’t really healers anyway, and her seals are also very accurate. She controlled every round of special little monsters. She was probably assigned to seal off the special little monsters, healing God Xiang was just extra.” Gao Zixiang let out a “tch” sound. “Don’t watch anymore, even without this fairy fox cave’s blood pool abilities, she’s still 100 times better than you.”

“Damn you, taking the opportunity to imply something about your daddy?”

Jing Huan frowned, raised his face from his elbow, and asked, “Can you be quiet for a while?”

Gao Zixiang looked at him wonderingly. “Huanhuan, what’s wrong with you today? You’re at an Internet bar, and you’re still sleepy?”

Jing Huan only remembered after killing the God of War that he had promised his roommates to come out and play PUBG together.

He was worried that going back to sleep would lead to sleeplessness at night, so he thought about it and came out anyway.

But it didn’t work. He was supposed to be sleepy, so he was still sleepy.

“I didn’t sleep well.” He said angrily, “Do you guys want to play or not? If we’re not playing, I’m going back.”

Lu Wenhao said, “Playing, playing playing, Huanhuan just wait a bit. This video still has ten minutes left on it… Why don’t you just watch it with us?”

“Not watching.” Jing Huan yawned again and simply got up.

“Don’t go
ah
,” Gao Zixiang reached out to stop him. “I’m speeding it up.”

Jing Huan pushed open the door of the cubicle. “I’ll go to the bathroom to wash my face.”

In his present state, it wouldn’t be strange if he got beaten to paste while playing later.

They had come to the best Internet cafe near the school.

But their school was in a remote location, so what counted as the best here, in fact, the scale of it was the same as a small Internet bar in the city.

Other things Jing Huan didn’t care about, but the bathroom was too small—two restrooms, one for men and one for women. The passage to the restrooms was also very narrow. Two big men couldn’t cross it side by side, they would have to walk sideways a bit.

Jing Huan walked through the narrow corridor to the sinks in the men’s restroom. He saw a used paper towel beside the faucet and couldn’t help frowning. He didn’t even have the courage to touch the faucet taps anymore.

They shouldn’t come to this Internet cafe in the future.

As he was preparing to leave, he glanced down and saw that four tiny black things had appeared by his shoes.

They seemed to be moving.

Because he was in a shadow, he couldn’t see clearly and instinctively bent down slightly.

*

Xiang Huaizhi walked into an Internet cafe, and when the receptionist saw him, their eyes brightened. “Hello, need a computer?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Can I use your restroom?”

A passer-by had accidentally smeared ice cream on his sleeve and arm. It was sticky, and it made him uncomfortable unless he washed it off.

The receptionist nodded. “No problem. Go straight and turn left. It’s the furthest door on the left.”

“Thank you.”

Xiang Huaizhi walked into the corridor and couldn’t help looking down at his sleeve.

The ice cream was chocolate flavored and had ruined his white sleeve.

The door to the men’s room was closed.

Xiang Huaizhi stood waiting outside the door. He was considering whether or not to throw away the shirt after he got home when he heard several frantic and quick footsteps coming from inside the restroom.

He hadn’t reacted yet when the restroom door in front of him suddenly opened, and a boy rushed out of it in a panic.

Seeing the person running out, Xiang Huaizhi paused. “You…”

The man in front of him was blocking his escape route, and behind him was a super monster. Jing Huan didn’t hesitate before jumping onto the other person——

“Ge! Cockroach!! Cockroaches!!!” Jing Huan broke down. He directly hooked his arms around Xiang Huaizhi’s neck and unreasonably stepped on the other’s shoes, and said incoherently, “Four!! Four!!! Four of them ahhh!! Super big!! Cockroaches! They, they can fly!!!”

Xiang Huaizhi was first hit in the face, then strangled by the neck, and finally, his feet were firmly stepped on.

And now, the other boy’s feet were still stepping on his shoes.

Xiang Huaizhi had never held anyone this closely before. The boy’s freezing cold arms were stuck around his neck, exerting a great amount of force.

He looked at the four fast-flying black insects on the floor of the restroom, and his eyelids twitched twice. “En, I see them, there’s four of them.”

Goosebumps rose all over Jing Huan’s body. He hugged the other person even tighter!

“…” Smelling the scent of soap on Jing Huan’s body, Xiang Huaizhi said in a hoarse voice, “Come down, and I’ll close the door.”

Jing Huan choked out, “No way Ge, I’ll die when I come down. I’ll really die, die right here.”

Xiang Huaizhi could hear his voice trembling.

He’s really that scared?

“Then stand on my feet. I’ll go two steps forward, close the door, and then we’ll leave.”

“…”

“I guarantee I won’t let them touch you.”

Jing Huan didn’t speak. After a long time, he nodded slowly on his shoulder.

The door was closed.

Xiang Huaizhi could clearly feel that the man holding him let out a held breath, and then started to breathe heavily in and out.

He hesitated for a moment, then placed his palm on Jing Huan’s back and patted twice. “Are you ok?”

Jing Huan’s scalp was numb. “Did they run out?”

“No, they’re all inside. I saw it.”

Two minutes later, Jing Huan was squatting in the hallway. It took a long time for him to recover.

“Now then,” he adjusted his mood, looked up, and apologized. “Ge, I’m sorry. I ran into you again.”

His eyes were red, and the tip of his nose was also red.

Xiang Huaizhi stared blankly at him. “You…are really afraid of cockroaches?”

“Yeah.”

Anyway, it wasn’t a big deal, so Jing Huan said truthfully, “When I was a child, I went back to my hometown and was accidentally locked in an abandoned house for a whole day. Ever since then, I’ve been really afraid of

insects… It doesn’t quite fit with my image as a fierce man, does it?”

Saying this, he sniffed, raised his hand to measure the distance with his fingers, smiled, and said, “Those cockroaches were so close to my shoes just now, and they even flew at my face. I was so close to just dying right there…”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at Jing Huan’s red eyes, and for some reason, his heart lightly jumped a few times.

Jing Huan seemed to just think of something. Looking down, he was stunned. “Fuck me…Ge, I’ve stepped all over your shoes into this state?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s white athletic shoes were completely covered in his footprints, and it was obvious from just a glance how hard he had been stepped on.

Jing Huan was overwhelmed by guilt. “Oh no, you weren’t hurt from me stepping on you? Ge, do your feet hurt? Can you still feel them?”

“Not hurt, you’re light.” Xiang Huaizhi returned to his senses.

“I’m over 130
jin
119
, Ge.” Jing Huan squatted and shifted closer to his feet, his eyes fixed on Xiang Huaizhi’s shoes. “Otherwise, shall we go to the hospital?”

“No need.”

“Then, take off your shoes, and I’ll rub your feet for you?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s throat tightened. “No need…it’s really alright.”

A few minutes later, Jing Huan finally gave up.

“Then, if you suddenly feel uncomfortable, you must tell me so that I can take responsibility.”

“… Okay. ”

Jing Huan stood up and said, “Right Ge, you also came to go online?”

Without waiting for Xiang Huaizhi to answer, Jing Huan looked around. “Are you alone? We still have a vacancy in our cubicle. Would you like to come with us? I’ll pay for your machine. Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang are in the cubicle, and you know both of them.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t plan to go. Their relationship wasn’t at the point where they could sit together and play together.

“Playing games in the afternoon, then going to dinner together, and then playing a game of night basketball in the evening.” Jing Huan looked at him

expectantly. “How does that sound, Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi turned around. “How many accounts in the cubicle, I’ll go pay for a machine.”

“Three accounts, and I’ll accompany you. We agreed that I’d pay for your machine.” Jing Huan followed him hurriedly.

He walked two steps, then suddenly moved closer to Xiang Huaizhi and sniffed. “Ge, you smell really sweet.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Got ice cream on me.”

“No wonder…” Jing Huan looked at his own clothes, which were also now stained with some chocolate. He smiled and said, “It actually smells pretty

good.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t look back, gently letting out an “En” sound.

Throwing away this shirt wasn’t necessary, after a wash it could still be worn, he thought.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 54: This person was actually straddling two boats

They had said that there were only ten minutes left on the video, but when Jing Huan returned to the cubicle, the two of them were still on the webpage.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Gao Zixiang, who was wearing only one earphone, didn’t even turn his head and said, “Huanhuan, it’s the last two minutes, really! You login first, we’ll be right there!”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at Lu Wenhao’s computer screen and paused stepping forward.

It was the video of them killing the God of War at noon.

Xiang Huaizhi reflexively looked at the person in front of him.

Did these two roommates know that he was actually Xiao Tianjing?

“Scram, don’t even come now, I’m playing with others.” Jing Huan said with dislike.

Hearing the sound of two different footsteps behind him, Gao Zixiang turned around and was stunned when he saw the people behind him. “Senior Xiang… Why are you here? Came out to get online too?”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi said, looking away from the screen. “Is it convenient for another person to sit here?”

Before they could answer, Jing Huan had already sat in his seat and helped him drag out the chair next to him. “Xiang Ge, sit here and just ignore them.”

“Of course it’s convenient,” Lu Wenhao said. “Senior, are you alone? Did Lu Ge come out?”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “He had something to do.”

On this big weekend, Lu Hang had absolutely shit to do.

He was just wrapped up and knocked out in his blankets right now.

After the battle video finished playing, Lu Wenhao said with great emotion, “Other people only take 60 minutes to kill the God of War. When we try to kill the God of War, we get our entire team killed in 60 minutes.”

“Whenever you’re finally as strong as that Fairy Fox Cave, our entire team won’t have to be killed off.” Gao Zixiang said coolly, “Other people’s blood pools are a
CD
120
skill. Your blood pools could be called a lucky gift. If you manage to eat it, you’ll win the big prize.”

Lu Wenhao sneered and countered, “You don’t even have half the damage of Yearning For, and you want exclusive blood pools like those of Xiao Tianjing’s? How would that match?”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

He glanced at the person next to him, and Jing Huan’s expression was scattered. He was completely slouched in the chair, as if what they were talking about had nothing to do with him.

“Okay, then I won’t say Xiao Tianjing…” Gao Zixiang’s gaze swept to Jing Huan, and he opened his mouth and said, “Huanhuan! You know Huanhuan hasn’t played NCH for many years, yet that day at that Internet bar, even him playing it casually for a bit was stronger than you.”

Lu Wenhao told himself that he wasn’t angry, definitely not angry. If he got angry enough to get sick, that would be just as Gao Zixiang had wished.

“Laozi won’t quarrel with you anymore,” Lu Wenhao closed the web page and suddenly thought of something. “Hey, drat, I forgot to see what divine

weapon the warlock finally got.”

“Junk,” said Gao Zixiang, “I went to the forum, and they said it was the most common grade. The light was still not purple yet.”

Lu Wenhao nodded. “Then I’m relieved.”

Jing Huan turned on the computer to play PUBG and turned his head to urge. “Ge, you log in.”

This big battle royale game was so popular that Xiang Huaizhi had naturally come into contact with it. Relying on his memory, he entered his account password and logged into the game.

“Wait, Senior Xiang.” Lu Wenhao thought of something and leaned forward, full of smiles. “I heard Lu Ge said that your NCH account was especially awesome. Can you take this opportunity to enlighten me?”

Xiang Huaizhi's tone was natural. "That account has already been sold."

Lu Wenhao's face was full of regret. "Oh, if that's the case…okay *ba*."

Soon, the four of them entered the PUBG team interface. Jing Huan and Xiang Huaizhi were wearing the game's default outfit. The two people around them were garish. Sunglasses, masks, and scarves were all piled on top of them.

Xiang Huaizhi said, "I haven't played for a long time, I might be a bit rusty."

"It's okay," said Jing Huan. "We're all noobs."

Xiang Huaizhi originally thought he was being modest, but very soon, he found out that this underclassman was being sincere.

Just half a minute after landing, the other three members of the team were knocked down by the same player in a nearby factory.

They really were noobs.

Wordlessly, Xiang Huaizhi silently loaded his ammunition and switched the game to first-person perspective.

“Ah ah ah!” Jing Huan was angry. “I shot at him several times! Were you two just watching from the sidelines?!”

Lu Wenhao immediately refuted, “My ass, those shots were obviously from me!”

“They were definitely from me, you know!” Gao Zixiang also refused to back down, “I have even run out of bullets, they couldn’t have all completely missed!”

After arguing for a long time, it was still unclear whose shots had actually hit.

Since he had already been killed and turned into a loot box, Jing Huan couldn’t help leaning over towards Xiang Huaizhi’s side.

Seeing that Xiang Huaizhi was still wandering around in the area where they were killed, Jing Huan hurriedly said, “Ge, hurry up and leave, their whole team is here.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “En” sound, but had no intention of leaving, “What were the people who killed you guys wearing?”

“White!”

“Light grey!”

“Purple!”

The three of them answered in unison.

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Fine, first he’ll get rid of the purple one.

Jing Huan had originally thought that the game was over. He was planning on jumping to an area with few people the next match, so that at the very least, he wouldn’t get turned into a loot box as soon as he landed.

However, he then saw Xiang Huaizhi rush into the factory with a M762 in his arms, and in half a minute, he had cleared out the entire team.

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan: “?”

That’s what you call rusty?

By the end of the game, Xiang Huaizhi had completely killed two teams by himself, and adding in the scattered teams he had run into, one person had killed twelve people all on his own.

Although he didn’t win the game, it didn’t prevent him from becoming the big man in the eyes of all the 312 dormitory members.

“Holy shit.” Lu Wenhao came back to his senses and even changed what he called him. “Great God Xiang, you’re really too awesome… You’re even more awesome than those streamers!”

Gao Zixiang busily nodded. “That’s right, and you were so modest just now…”

Xiang Huaizhi clicked open their stats to take a look.

Sure enough, their
rank
121
was very low

Xiang Huaizhi euphemistically said, “Looking at your clothes, I actually thought you were high ranked.”

Jing Huan followed him up with, “And you didn’t expect that they’re just two garish noobs.”

Lu Wenhao cursed, “Fuck, you also weren’t that great!”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows. “I’m not the same. My appearance is consistent with my performance.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth unconsciously tweaked up, and he smiled.

He’s actually quite proud.

Suddenly, his cellphone vibrated, and Xiang Huaizhi took it out to look at it.

Lu Hang: Xiangxiang, why is it taking you so long to go to the convenience store? Come back and help bring me some hot and sour noodles ba. QAQ

Xiang: Order takeout yourself.

Lu Hang: Don’t be like that
ah
T.T. I’m too lazy to go downstairs and get it. >.<

Xiang: ?

Xiang: What emoticons are you using?

Lu Hang: Oh, I found that you seem to really like Xiao Jingjing sending cute emoticons, so I'm willing to change myself for you.

Xiang: Buy it yourself, I'll only be back in the evening.

Lu Hang: Why, where are you going 0.0?

Xiang: Internet bar.

Lu Hang: ??

Lu Hang: What are you doing at an Internet bar? I'm not fun enough? Are you not happy playing games with me in the dorm?

Xiang: Yes.

Xiang: Don’t send these emoticons anymore, they don’t suit you.

Lu Hang: …..

The four people in the Internet bar played the whole afternoon, and getting hooked, they even ordered take-out and had dinner delivered to them.

At nine o'clock at night, they finally logged off with an unfinished feeling.

It was already so late, so night basketball obviously couldn’t happen now.

Half of autumn had passed, and the weather was getting cold. Lu Wenhao had just opened the door of the Internet bar, and he was shocked by the cool breeze that blew at him.

Except for Jing Huan, all of them were wearing short sleeves, and Lu Wenhao was frozen until goose bumps popped up.

"It's so damn cold. Us two are planning to go eat some hot food to warm up," said Gao Zixiang. "Are you guys going?"

Jing Huan didn’t really want to go. He glanced at Xiang Huaizhi, and he also shook his head.

"Then Xiang Ge and I will go." Jing Huan also felt a little cold. He shrugged his shoulders. "I'll go home on the way."

Xiang Huaizhi waited until they had left to ask, "You don’t live in the dormitory?"

Jing Huan shook his head. "No, I'm renting a house outside."

He was that tight on funds, and he still rented a house outside?

"The school is always stopping water and electricity, I didn’t want to live there." Jing Huan finished and jokingly added, “And Lu Wenhao's socks stink, I couldn’t stay."

Xiang Huaizhi thought about it and understood.

Although their school dormitory environment was good, most of the boys were casual and undisciplined. It would count as good if they cleaned the dorm once a week. Cockroaches and mice were regular guests in the dormitory.

Today was the weekend, and it was cold that night. There were few people on the path leading to the back gate, and even the number of street vendors had lessened quite a bit.

The two boys walked side by side on the side of the road, two long shadows being stretched out by the street lamp.

Another cold wind blew past, and Jing Huan instinctively shrunk his neck back, turned his head, and said with a smile, "I didn't expect that you would be so good at playing PUBG, you’re even better than accompanying players"

Xiang Huaizhi asked, "Accompanying player?"

"Yes," Jing Huan explained, "It's people who charge a fee for playing the game with you."

Xiang Huaizhi of course knew what an accompanying player was, he was just puzzled. "Have you ever gone to find an accompanying player?"

"Yeah, I often do." Jing Huan said frankly, "Because I’m noob."

"…"

Only after a few steps did Xiang Huaizhi evenly ask, "Do you usually go find guy accompanying players or girl accompanying players?"

Jing Huan didn't even think about it before replying, "Definitely guys *ah*."

This unexpected answer caused Xiang Huaizhi to turn and take a look at him. The wind blew past Jing Huan’s hair, revealing a clean and full forehead. His whole person looked more fresh.

“Although right now, I don’t really go looking for accompanying players anymore,” Jing Huan looked ahead. “It’s better to go straight to Xiao Yan’s team, which is both stable and exciting.”

“Xiao Yan?”

“Yes, the male anchor of Star TV, he’s very powerful. The audience calls him Yanyan… He’s pretty popular, you haven’t heard of him?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi seldom watched livestreams.

“He plays as awesome as you.” Jing Huan’s words unconsciously raised up Xiang Huaizhi, “And he’s very handsome, just a little worse than you.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelids drooped a bit. “Really.”

His tone carried traces of subtle feelings in it.

“En, I’ve sent him gifts before. Although it’s only just a few thousand yuan and can’t rank among his regular supporters, but he still often takes the initiative to play games with me.” Jing Huan blinked at him. “He’s very popular, so that’s how it is.”

“…”

Even with Yearning For, he had just made fireworks worth around three figures.

But he had actually sent this male anchor thousands of yuan worth of gifts?

After a long time, Xiang Huaizhi just asked in a light voice, “Thousands of yuan, you don’t regret it?”

Jing Huan was flustered, and his two hands swayed unconsciously back and forth. “Not really, I like the anchor a lot.”

After a moment’s silence, he asked, “Do you still like him?”

“Still like him,” Jing Huan replied. Even when he was bored while doing regular instances, he would go have a look to kill some time.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelids twitched, his face slightly changing.

Okay.

This person was actually straddling
two boats
122
.

Then why didn’t he go pester that male anchor and instead chose to seek him out?

Jing Huan sighed, “But ever since Xiao Yan has started dating someone, he doesn’t stream very much now.”

“…..”

It turned out that the other person had already been
claimed
123
, and only then had he targeted him.

Thinking back, Xiang Huaizhi just realized that they had met so many times in reality, but Jing Huan had never mentioned the two words “Yearning For” in front of him.

The only time he had mentioned him, it was just as “not that great of a person.”

Jing Huan had talked for a long time and hadn’t gotten a response. He looked up at him slightly. “Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes drooped, shoving down his emotions, “En.”

“Were you listening to me just now?”

“Listening.”

“Then why ignore me?”

“No, I was thinking about exactly how strong that anchor was.” He was so strong that even though he was dating someone now, you still can’t forget about him.

“In fact, he’s okay. He’s pretty quiet, not as annoying as other accompanying players.” Jing Huan said casually, “But I prefer to play with you. If you were an accompanying player, I would definitely pick you every single day.”

“I don’t want to be an accompanying player,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan nodded. “I know, I was just saying that…”

“But if you want to play, you can come find me at any time.” Xiang Huaizhi added.

Jing Huan smiled.

He’s been talking around the subject for so long, just for this one sentence!

“Really? But I’m such a noob, would you not have fun playing with me.”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi paused. “But there’s one condition.”

“En?”

“When you play with me, you can’t call over accompanying players, or the anchor.” Xiang Huaizhi’s tone was as usual. “I don’t like playing games with strangers.”

Jing Huan’s smile just grew wider, “With you around, why would I need to go find accompanying players
ah
.”

Here it was again.

Flattery.

At this time, Jing Huan’s trembling right hand accidentally rubbed against him. The back of their hands touched and made a slight rubbing sound.

Xiang Huaizhi slightly froze and wanted to take his hand back, but his wrist was pulled over by the person beside him.

“Ge, your hands are so cold.” Jing Huan very naturally wrapped his hand in his palm. “I’ll warm you up.”

Feeling the heat in his palm, Xiang Huaizhi’s throat tightened, and he wanted to pull back his hand: “No need…”

“It’s okay. I have a good constitution, and my hands are warm in the winter. Lu Wenhao and them often come to me to keep warm.”

Jing Huan gently rubbed his hands twice, looked up, and proudly asked, “Comfortable
ba
?”

Warmth spread all the way from his fingers to the rest of his body, and even all the cells in his body felt like they were heating up.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him, and he felt a slight abnormal flutter in his chest. Trying to keep his usual tone, he opened his mouth, but his voice came out much lower than usual.

“En,” he said, “Comfortable.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 55: I think of you as a friend

On Monday, as soon as Jing Huan woke up, he found that someone in the dormitory discussion group had been constantly @him.

Half squinting, he began to shuffle through the chat records.

Lu Wenhao: My god! Is anybody there!!

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
@ Gao Zixiang

Lu Wenhao: Come on, come on, come on, come out quickly. @Xiao Jing
ya

Gao Zixiang: Damn you, can you just quietly go to class and not disturb your roommate’s sleep? Laozi was woken up by your liveliness.

Lu Wenhao: Finally someone’s here, I was fucking suffocating here.

Gao Zixiang: If you have shit to say, spit it out.

Lu Wenhao: [shares link – Campus BBS -<>]

Seeing his name, Jing Huan frowned and clicked on the link, completely confused.

The picture was at the main building.

Under the street lamp, he and Xiang Huaizhi stood side by side, and he was holding Xiang Huaizhi’s left hand, smiling very happily.

It was the night he helped Xiang Huaizhi warm up.

So what? What about this picture?

Jing Huan ignorantly kept scrolling down.

3L: They’re real! It’s true!!

7L: Fuck, are there any insiders? Let’s talk specifics bei.

10L: I said that there was something not quite right about them!! So handsome! If they were straight, how could they not have girlfriends?!

Wait…

Jing Huan seemed to understand something and sat up slowly.

20L: Thank you, LZ. My roommate has confessed to Jing Huan twice and has been rejected both times. She cried for such a long time, but now she's better. I sincerely wish him and Senior Xiang a long life and to grow old together.

37l: I'd like to ask LZ if they're from a photography agency? It's such a beautiful picture, they're so sweet….

79l: There are even gay lovers at our school! And so handsome! Fuck, I'm going to faint! I'm going to send it to my high school roommate to show off!!

155L: I also heard that Xiang Huaizhi helped Jing Huan vent a bit on the basketball court. So they were actually dating this whole time?

No…

It was him who helped Xiang Huaizhi vent a bit, get it right!

Finding that what he was focusing on was wrong, Jing Huan kept scrolling down with trembling hands.

173l: Haha, it’s still
Laoniang
124
who is smart. I knew as soon as I saw Jing Huan that he must be gay, and a sunshine cute baby 0 at that! So, no matter how much I liked him, I never pursued him! But the other party is actually Xiang Huaizhi… That’s something I didn’t expect.

?

Sunshine cute baby 0, he knew each of these words individually, but lumped together like that, he had no idea what the damn meaning was.

After scrolling through the entire post, Jing Huan didn't know whether he should be angry or laugh. He exited the site and returned to the discussion group.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Can BBS track down IP addresses?

Gao Zixiang: You should calm down, don't automatically want to turn people into mincemeat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: This damn…What happened? I was just warming up Xiang Huaizhi's hands a bit.

Looking at all these comments, people who didn’t know what was going on would think that he and Xiang Huaizhi had been photographed in bed together.

Lu Wenhao: I also don’t understand, it was just holding hands… I held your hand every day last winter. Why didn’t anyone say we were dating?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Gao Zixiang: Nonsense, it’s not like everyone doesn’t have brains.

Lu Wenhao: ???

Lu Wenhao: What do you mean? Although I don’t understand, you must be badmouthing me.

Gao Zixiang: The most important thing is the face, understand?

Lu Wenhao: I don’t understand.

Gao Zixiang: Two good-looking people holding hands, that’s called a perfect match. Anyone who looks at them will think they’re a pair.

Lu Wenhao: Don’t say anymore

Gao Zixiang: Someone good-looking holding hands with someone ugly, that’s called charity work, brotherhood, long live friendship, may it last ten thousand years.

Lu Wenhao: …I have to fight it out with you today. Wait for me
ba
, Laozi is carrying a knife back home.

Jing Huan was originally very depressed. Seeing these two fools chatting, his mood greatly improved.

He opened his chat with Xiang Huaizhi.

He typed: Ge, someone photographed us the night I warmed your hand and even posted it to the school BBS QAQ.

Just as he was about to hit send, Jing Huan paused and then only realized that he had actually added an emoticon.

What kind of bad habit was this…

He pressed the delete key, deleted the emoticon, and clicked send.

Xiang Huaizhi: Saw it. Do you mind?

Jing Huan was stunned.

He was the one who had taken the initiative to hold someone else’s hand, why would he mind.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Don’t mind
ah
… It’s just that I caused you to be misunderstood.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Why don’t I go on the forum to explain a bit
ba
?

Xiang Huaizhi: I also don’t mind.

Xiang Huaizhi: I have things to do here, let’s talk about it next time.

The chat ended in a hurry, and Jing Huan was left holding his cellphone, a little confused—so should he go on to explain or not?

Before he could think much about it, his cellphone suddenly vibrated.

Xiang: Awake yet.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Awake Gege \ \ ^ 0 ^ / /

Xiang: Login to the game.

Jing Huan checked the time. It wasn’t even ten o’clock yet.

They were going to do instances this early?

Disturbed by that post, his sleepiness was gone, and he got up after replying, “Okay”.

After washing up, he logged in to the game and afked in the main city, wanting to order breakfast first to fill his stomach. However, the take-out menu hadn’t even loaded yet when a dialog box popped up first.

[Yearning For invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

“….”

Jing Huan clicked “Yes” and wondered if he should turn off the share location feature to his friends, or he’ll expose his position all day long without any privacy at all.

Thinking of this, he moved his mouse to Yearning For’s information, and as expected, he couldn’t see his coordinates.

“Good morning, Gege.” Jing Huan saw that his friend list was nearly completely gray. Neither Love is For You to Eat nor Long Road Ahead were online. “It looks like we’re the only ones online?”

“Morning.” Xiang Huaizhi replied and took him out of the city.

Jing Huan had just woken up. He was lazy and didn’t speak or type. He just wanted to see where Yearning For was taking him.

After several scene changes, they arrived at the Valley of Falling Flowers.

Jing Huan finally couldn’t help but ask, “Gege, are we on a date…”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “We’re completing your business.”

Jing Huan was stunned and raised his hand to fill up his health bar. He had quietly guessed something in his heart.

They had just walked to the most beautiful waterfall in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and Jing Huan hadn’t even seen anyone yet when the chat channel first popped up with a message.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: I love you too. For the rest of our lives, wherever we are, I will never leave or abandon you. [heart]

Ji Xiaonian was standing under the cherry tree, and next to her was a refined scholar. They seemed to be on a date. They were dressed in couple clothing, and the characters were tightly hugging each other, completely lovey-dovey.

Jing Huan seemed to have seen the name of the scholar before on the ranking list of the server, but he didn’t have much of an impression of him.

Of course, that didn’t matter.

Jing Huan didn’t think that Yearning For brought him here to eat dog food
.

Sure enough, he hadn’t even asked when a line of yellow characters first appeared.

[Attention please! Team leader Yearning For has issued a compulsory PK to Ji Xiaonian!]

Jing Huan: “…”

Ji Xiaonian had obviously discovered them as well. Unfortunately, Yearning For was so fast that she didn’t have time to run away.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: ???

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Are you crazy? Sneak attacking me??

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond, throwing out an immortal binding cable and not leaving Ji Xiaonian a chance to escape.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: What does that matter have to do with me, are you going to
camp
me every day? Only knowing how to bully women, really shameless
[vomit]

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Slag man [despise] nausea [vomiting] dog man and woman [spits]

Ji Xiaonian was an expert at being deliberately ambiguous and ridiculing
125
. Soon, she had covered the entire chat with her words.

Jing Huan’s liver ached, and he slammed the keyboard, typing out a heap of words to fire back.

“No need to argue with her,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan paused. “How did you know…”

“Your keyboard is very loud.” Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was flat, completely unaffected by Ji Xiaonian’s words.

“…”

Jing Huan returned to his senses and silently deleted all the words in the dialog box.

No, has he gone crazy?!

He had just actually wanted to defend Yearning For?!

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: What, I’m so accurate, you don’t even dare to talk anymore?

At this time, the scholar who had just been on a date with Ji Xiaonian finally opened his mouth.

[Current] Moonlight and You: Yearning For, the two of you killing one woman, that’s kind of bullying
ba
?

[Current] Yearning For: You can form a team.

After those words, Moonlight and You shut up at once.

A forced PK allowed players to form temporary teams. If Moonlight and You really thought they were bullying her, he could form a team with Ji Xiaonian to fight back.

That reminded Ji Xiaonian of that possibility, and she immediately opened a private chat.

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: Baby, form a team with me! Let’s take Xiao Tianjing away and destroy her equipment!

[Friend] Moonlight and You: … That’s not very good, is it.

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: ??? She brought people to kill me, what’s not very good about it?!

[Friend] Moonlight and You: Then, what if we can’t kill them?

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: How can we know we can’t kill them without trying?

[Friend] Moonlight and You: …

[Friend] Moonlight and You: No, darling… I put a lot of game money on me to get onto the rich ranking list. If I die, I will lose a lot of money…

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: ?

[Friend] Moonlight and You: Niannian, look at the equipment on Xiao Tianjing. Any one of her items isn’t worth as much as the money on me, why bother to fight them.

[Friend] Ji Xiaonian: You mean you don’t care about me?

[Friend] Moonlight and You: No, how can I not care about you? I’ll wait for you at the rebirth point and take you out to buy apparel later, okay?

Seeing that Ji Xiaonian wasn’t saying anything now, Jing Huan couldn’t help but ask, “Will they form a team?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Probably won’t.”

Jing Huan was stupefied. “Why?”

“Today is the day the rich ranking list refreshes. Moonlight and You should have put a lot of gold on himself.”

“That’s why?” Jing Huan frowned. “Because of a little money, he won’t even care if his wife gets killed?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “If it were you, would you care?”

“Of course
la
,” Jing Huan didn’t even have to think about it, “If Gege is killed one day, I will accompany him back to the rebirth point. We live together, and we will die together! Death cannot tear us apart!”

“Don’t accompany me to the rebirth point,” Xiang Huaizhi said slowly, “I will not die.”

Jing Huan: “…”

This person wasn’t romantic at all.

At this time, the person who had been silent for so long suddenly spoke.

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: If you’re going to kill me, make it quick.

Jing Huan only then discovered that Moonlight and You had disappeared. It was only the three of them left in this area.

Later, Ji Xiaonian never opened her mouth again. When she was knocked down to the ground, Jing Huan even thought she was kind of pitiful.

At the end of the battle, only he and Yearning For were left at the scene.

“Wheat’s Number One Fan is out of the safe zone now.” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly said, “Was killing him last time enough?”

“Ah… It’s fine, he hasn’t tried to bother me since then.” Jing Huan just thought of something. “Gege, how did you know that Ji Xiaonian was out of the safe zone?”

“Saw her while doing my dailies.”

“Like that,” Jing Huan sighed, “She is also actually pretty pitiful. She’s been hunted down and killed, and her husband doesn’t even care.”

“En.”

“Whatever, why should I sympathize with others?” Jing Huan calmed down. “When I was hunted down and killed, I didn’t even have a husband!”

“…”

“And I still don’t have one!!”

Xaing Huaizhi led him back, attempting to end this line of conversation.

Jing Huan didn’t plan on letting him go. He opened his mouth and said, “Gege, marry me!!”

“Not marrying you.”

“Why!”

Because you’re a man.

This idea had just floated up when Xiang Huaizhi was a bit startled by it.

Although he couldn’t say what part of it was wrong, but he knew that his reasoning… was a bit strange.

Very strange.

He subconsciously looked at the back of his hand. The temperature of that boy’s palm from that night seemed to linger there.

“Because,” Xiang Huaizhi paused and said, “I think of you as a friend.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 56: Could I be your ancestor, damnit

Jing Huan: “?”

Your daddy has inundated you these past few months, not neglecting a single decoration of acting spoiled and cute. Just in terms of calling you Gege, I’ve yelled it enough times to vomit at this point, and yet you tell me that you only think of me as a friend?

Then, it’s actually really hard to become your friend?

Curses bubbled in Jing Huan’s stomach—if he managed to somehow trick Yearning For into revealing his real address, and he went over there to perform a real life PK with him, even if he had to spend 15 days at the police station, it’d still be more fun than chasing hopelessly barefoot after this train every day.

He thought this in his heart of hearts.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: [falls to the ground and spits out blood]

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: T.T I don’t even count as a Meimei… Really… Wuwuwuwu!!

He was so angry he couldn’t even speak, so he could only type.

[Team] Yearning For: ….

[Team] Yearning For: If you want to be a Meimei, that’s fine too.

Could I be your
ancestor
126
, damn it.

Jing Huan took a few deep breaths and comforted himself in his heart.

Meimei is Meimei, at the very least, there’s room for development to be more than just a friend?

[Team] Yearning For: I’m going to go do dailies, you go play by yourself.

Play by yourself.

It sounded like something you’d tell your kid to do.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: No, I want to afk in Gege’s team!

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I’m just waiting for takeout anyway. I haven’t eaten breakfast yet, and I’m so hungry that I don’t want to move. QvQ

Xiang Huaizhi checked the time and summoned his own mount.

“Whatever you want.” He sent Jing Huan a ride invitation. “Come up.”

It was the first time that Jing Huan had seen Yearning For’s mount.

In NCH, mounts were similar to apparel. They had no bonus attributes and wouldn’t increase speed; the bonus buff for movement speed still needed to be purchased separately. When this system was first introduced, the design was chased down and cursed at by all the players for a whole month, and even the developers’ families weren’t spared.

In addition, riding would hide a player’s weapons, so by now, there were fewer and fewer players who would ride a mount.

With the most dazzling and exaggerated weapon in the entire game, Yearning For was even less likely to use a mount.

Jing Huan clicked his tongue.

Sheer vanity!

The takeout arrived soon. Jing Huan took a bite of the
youtiao
127
and was considering whether he wanted to find a movie to pass the time, when his friend info box popped up.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Are you there?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Yep!

[Friend] Chunxiao: Immediately refresh your instance progress. If you still don’t return to the guild, Yearning For is going to do guild instances with other female players.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Chunxiao: You’ve only left the guild for a few days, but a lot of people have come to find me, saying they want to join Yearning For’s team.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’ve applied to join the guild! Approve it! [angry]

[Guild Announcement: Welcome Xiao Tianjing in joining the Idle Pavilion Guild!]

[Guild] Peachy Fate: Welcome welcome!!

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Welcome back!

[Guild] Love is For You to Eat: Tossing out flowers!

[Guild] Qiufeng: Welcome = 3 = mwaaah.

[Guild] Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing is back.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: En, if I still didn’t come back, Gege would go do guild instances with other women. QAQ

[Guild] Long Road Ahead: Understood.

[Guild] Qiufeng: It’s okay, I could still take you
ya
.

[Guild] Chunxiao: Since everyone is back, I’d like to make a special announcement. As the largest guild in the server, we aren’t afraid of any trouble. Everyone makes positive contributions to the guild, and as the deputy guild leader, I will also be responsible for all of you. If something happens in the future, please consult with me at the time. Don’t worry about bothering us, a problem for you isn’t just bad for you, but also bad for the guild’s image.

For a moment, Jing Huan felt like a schoolboy in training.

However, Chunxiao’s words were not too harsh. He really had been very impulsive when he left the guild.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: Okay, I will definitely not leave the guild next time. [wipes tears]

[Guild] Chunxiao: ?

[Guild] Chunxiao: Just don’t have a next time
ba
.

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: But I am very curious… Why hasn’t Wheat’s Number One Fan made a move yet? In the past, you should be chased and hunted down by all the assassin groups in the server, right?

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence: Are you crazy, which assassin group would dare to cut down one of Yearning For’s teammates?

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: (/ / / V / / /) With Gege around, I’m definitely not afraid of him.

Silently looking at the guild channel, Xiang Huaizhi had no intentions of participating in the chat.

“You haven’t finished your dailies yet? Lu Hang turned to him and asked, “We’re all waiting on you two to go do instances,”

“No, soon.”

Lu Hang could just see the chat channel from the angle he was sitting at. He teased, “Why are you peeping at the screen
ah
? And you’re not even saying anything?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “What’s there to say.”

“Merciless.”

Xiang Huaizhi ignored him and moved his fingers to deliver his quests.

The cellphone on the table suddenly rang. Xiang Huaizhi checked the caller ID, and his movements paused.

He typed out “taking a call” in game, then took off his headphones and pressed the call button.

On the phone, a girl yelled at him angrily, “Xiang Huaizhi!”

The voice was loud and clear, so even Lu Hang could faintly hear it.

Just hearing her voice, Xiang Huaizhi had a headache. He pulled away his cell phone and said, “I’ve said it many times, you’re not allowed to call me by my full name.”

When Jing Huan came back from throwing out the trash, he saw that his friend info was flashing.

Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing, something happened!

Long Road Ahead: Xiangxiang is calling another girl on the phone right now!

Xiao Tianjing: ?

Xiao Tianjing: QAQ How did this happen! With whom!

Long Road Ahead: I don’t know. I only heard a girl’s voice. Xiangxiang asked her to call him by his first name!

Xiao Tianjing: …. It couldn’t be…his girlfriend…

Long Road Ahead: No way it’s that, Xiangxiang has no girlfriend. I live with him every day, wouldn’t I know?

Jing Huan reflexively bit his thumb.

Yearning For actually opened his mouth and let someone else call him by his first name!?

Crisis! Big crisis!

At the same time, he was a little upset. Why did he feel like, be it the girl on the phone or Immortal Mengmeng, they were all treated thousands of times better than he was by Yearning For.

And before today, he had always thought that he and Yearning For had successfully reached the golden stage of “ambiguity”, with only a step at most left to cross over into intimacy.

Yet, it turned out that Yearning For said that he thought of him as a friend.

Although he had never dated before, he knew that if a boy had some secret feelings towards a girl, he would definitely not say something like “I think of you as a friend”.

The emotions that he has worked so long for are still a long march off in the horizon.

Jing Huan had to start reflecting on his methods thus far. Were they really effective with Yearning For?

Had he been laboring in the wrong direction?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Lu Ge, can you help me find out the meaning of something…

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: What meaning? The identity of that girl? OK.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Not that T.T. I want to know what kind of girl Gege likes.

It’s fine, wherever he falls down, he can just pick up from there. Any kind of person Yearning For likes, he can pretend to be.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: ?? Don’t worry, he likes your type.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ……..?

[friend] Xiao Tianjing: Really? But just now, Gege said that he only thinks of me as a friend. [wailing]

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Fuck me, he told you that himself? You guys are progressing so quickly?

Jing Huan slowly typed out a question mark.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Quickly? [sluggish]

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Yeah. Look around, does it look like he has any in-game friends besides me?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

It couldn’t be like that?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Really, if you keep it up like this, it won’t be too long before you can capture Xiangxiang.

Jing Huan frowned. Why didn’t he really believe any of that.

But besides Long Road Ahead, there didn’t seem to be anyone else who could hand him any ammunition against Yearning For.

Jing Huan hesitated for a moment, then replied with a cheering emoticon.

Let’s just keep going and see
ba
.

——

After class the next day, Jing Huan refused Lu Wenhao’s invitation to go play basketball. He walked towards the back gate and planned to go directly back to his rental house.

He was going to video call with his mother today.

Just after sending a message to his mother, he looked up and saw a familiar figure coming out of the boys' dormitory.

Xiang Huaizhi was dressed in a large black T-shirt, leisurely and casual. It seemed like clothes that he usually wore around the dorms. Even like that, he was still more striking than anyone around him.

He was carrying his shoes by their shoelaces and walking towards the trash can at the right of the door, the sneakers swaying back and forth at his side.

Jing Huan recognized the shoes with a glance—the footprints he left a few days ago were still clearly imprinted on them.

"Ge, you're going to toss it?"

Xiang Huaizhi’s footsteps paused, and he looked back to see the underclassman behind him.

Jing Huan looked guilty and stared at the shoes he was carrying.

He had already walked all the way up to the trash can, so there was no denying it. Xiang Huaizhi let out an “En ” sound. “They’re worn out, I already wanted to toss them.”

“Without the footprints, I think it looks pretty new…” Who was Jing Huan after all? If his room was completely filled with sneakers, he still wouldn’t be satisfied. He couldn’t talk much about other subjects, but in terms of identifying shoes, he thought he had pretty good taste. The style of these shoes was familiar to him. He couldn’t specifically remember the name, but it definitely wasn’t cheap.

He looked away from the shoes and looked up into Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes. “Ge, I’ll compensate you with a pair
ba
. What design is it? How big are your feet?”

“No need,” Xiang Huaizhi refused. “Limited edition, can’t buy it anymore.”

Only after he said that, did Jing Huan recall that these shoes were a limited edition of a certain brand that was released last October.

Stepping on a limited edition and turning it into this, just thinking about it made his heart ache, much less what Xiang Huaizhi must be feeling.

Jing Huan wanted to say that he would pay him back, but it was impossible to pay back a limited edition. The market price of the shoes was much more expensive than the original price, and Xiang Ge would certainly not accept his money.

Jing Huan’s stupefied appearance made him look a bit silly. Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him, and his lips couldn’t help but twitch. He raised his hand to throw his sneakers into the trash can, so he could stop being muddled here.

Seeing this, Jing Huan immediately walked forward two steps to stop him.

Afraid that he would rub against the garbage can, Xiang Huaizhi reached down with his hand and touched Jing Huan’s forehead. He closed his fingers slightly and held Jing Huan’s head like a basketball, without exerting any force.

Both of them were stunned.

Jing Huan recovered first. “Ge, don’t toss it. I’ll wash it for you. I’m very good at brushing shoes, I’ll clean it for you.”

Xiang Huaizhi dropped his shoes into the trash can. The trash can was empty, and the shoes clanged inside.

“I said no need,” he said, rubbing Jing Huan’s head casually in this position, then taking back his hand. “I really wanted to change them, it has nothing to do with you. Just came out of class?”

Having someone suddenly rub his head, Jing Huan was stunned. “En…”

Xiang Huaizhi felt that his behavior was quite normal.

What was the problem with an upperclassman rubbing the hair of an underclassman?

“Then go back
ba
. The weather is bad, it’s going to rain soon.”

“Okay
ba
,” Jing Huan licked his lips and let out a small laugh. “Ge, you just finished carrying around your shoes, are your hands clean
ah
.”

“The one that touched you was clean.”

“I don’t believe it,” joked Jing Huan. “You’re taking revenge on me…”

Before he could finish speaking, Xiang Huaizhi raised his left hand, opened up his palm, and extended it right in front of his face.

The light smell of soap rushed into his nose, fresh and pleasant.

Feeling Jing Huan’s breath on the palm of his hand, Xiang Huaizhi took back his hand. “Believe me now?”

Jing Huan was confused. What’s the matter with his Ge today? So handsy today?

He pursed his lips and blinked. “I believe you…Ge.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 57: Behind every successful man, there can only be one Meimei.

Jing Huan only discovered that some of his hair was sticking up when he came home and video-called Mama Jing.

The video connected. The woman on the screen was dressed in a streamlined suit. Not a strand of her hair was out of place, her face had a light dusting of delicate makeup, and her eyebrows and eyes were similar to those of Jing Huan.

Seeing Jing Huan’s movements, the corner of the woman’s mouth quirked slightly. “Is the wind so strong at your school?”

“It’s alright.” Jing Huan looked around at her surroundings. “Mom, it’s so late, and you’re still at work?”

“En, some final things to do. When it’s all done, I’ll head back.” Mama Jing closed the document. “How have you been doing recently? Have you gotten used to living in the new house?”

Every time the two of them chatted, after awhile, it always turned into a Q&A format.

“In a bit, I’m going to have a few days of vacation, and I want to come with your dad to see you.” Now Mama Jing arrived at her main topic. “And really, you. Last month you obviously had a break, but why didn’t you come home?”

“Wasn’t it because Gao Zixiang and them just had to pull me along with them to the hot springs resort.” Jing Huan said, shifting the
blame

.

“If you yourself didn’t want to go, could Zixiang get you to go anywhere?” Mama Jing twirled her pen and raised her eyebrows. “Be honest now, have you been dating someone recently?”

Jing Huan didn’t even have to think before responding, “No, how could that be possible…”

“Then, what are you so busy with recently?” Mama Jing began to list out her evidence. “You used to call me once a week. Yet, how long has it been since this semester started, and how many times have you called me?”

I’m busy trying to get a slag man to fall in love with me.

Jing Huan replied, “I had things I was busy with, I’ll call you every day from now on.”

“Every day isn’t necessary, that’s too troublesome.” Mama Jing glanced at the calendar on the table. “Next month, on the eighth, I’ll go see you with your dad.”

“Okay, you can come whenever you want.” Jing Huan asked, “Do you want me to come pick you up at the station?”

“No need. We’ll drive there and go sightseeing on the way for a few days. Your dad has already booked the hotel room.”

“…” Really, I’m the one who’s ‘on the way’
ba
.

After hanging up, Jing Huan slowly turned on the computer. Just after logging into WeChat on the PC, he saw 99+ message notifications in the guild group chat.

He had gotten used to it. There were more than 200 chatty people in this guild, each one chattier than the next. Within one class period, they could have typed out over 100 lines in the chat.

Jing Huan logged into the game and clicked on the chat box at the top of his friends list to send a message.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, I’m here. [blows a kiss]

This process had already become his habit.

NCH’s friends list was sorted by intimacy. The higher the intimacy score, the higher the position on the list. In the game, for every battle you fight together in a team with someone, the intimacy score would add +1, and so Jing Huan’s highest intimacy score was with Yearning For.

Their intimacy score had already reached 3300.

It was even enough to get married.

Jing Huan leaned back in his chair and lazily typed.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, we’re already at an intimacy score of 3300, when will you marry me and take me home with you
ah

.

[Friend] Yearning For: I have a 9999 intimacy score with Long Road Ahead.

9999 was the upper limit of intimacy scores among ordinary friends. Unless you were married, no matter how many battles you fought together, your score was capped at 9999.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: But it’s not like he can marry you. Even if we go by lining up, I should still be first! [pounds table]

[Friend] Yearning For: Come do instances.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Come marry me.

[Friend] Yearning For: The main city transporter.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Old Moon Temple, Yuelao.

[Friend] Yearning For: Be good.

Half a minute later, the little fox fairy reluctantly walked to the main city transporter.

As soon as he entered the team, he heard Love is For You to Eat and Long Road Ahead chatting.

“How come I haven’t seen you collect God of War materials recently?” Love is For You to Eat asked.

“Great Aunt, please don’t talk about the God of War with me at this time.” Long Road Ahead said. “I’ll go to the Valley of Falling Flowers and jump

off a cliff and commit suicide if it gets mentioned again.”

Jing Huan said thoughtfully, “If you’re going to jump off a cliff, it’d actually be better to do it at Boundless Peak. You have to jump off a cliff twice to die in the Valley of Falling Flowers, but once would be enough at Boundless Peak.”

“I tip you off every day, and you still treat me like this. Xiao Jingjing, you have a very cruel heart,” Long Road Ahead complained

Jing Huan hurriedly explained, “I was just making a suggestion. It’s just that I can’t bear to watch you jump twice… ”

“Tip-off?” Xiang Huaizhi repeated.

Becoming aware of the leak, Lu Hang coughed and changed the topic. “What, we’re still missing a person, I’ll go get one
ba
. We need to find another regular teammate quickly, bringing in some wild

random person is always uncomfortable.”

Xiang Huaizhi knew that eight out of ten of the tips being reported were related to him, but he was too lazy to care. “En.”

He opened his equipment stats, just wanting to check the remaining durability of his equipment, when a prompt popped up.

[Kiss Kiss Fish Fish has added you as a friend.]

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t care. Adding friends was one-sided; as long as he didn’t add them back, they wouldn’t be a part of his friends list.

He often received dozens of notifications of people adding him as a friend every day, so he had long gotten used to it.

Yet as a result, within seconds, the other party sent him a message.

[Stranger] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Xiang Huaizhi!!!

[Stranger] Yearning For: ….

Xiang Huaizhi opened up Kiss Kiss Fish Fish’s profile: level capped female warrior, the guild field was blank, and she didn’t even have any apparel. Just looking at it, it seemed like an account just bought from the exchange.

Even using his feet, he could guess who this was.

Long Road Ahead roared out into the world channel, and many players added him. He spent some time looking through his temporary friends and asked, “What sect should we call over? Healer, DPS, or
CC
129
?”

Love is For You to Eat: “Call over a DPS, two DPS will kill faster.”

“OK…”

“Don’t call anyone.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted them. “I have someone coming over.”

As soon as those words came out, everyone was stunned.

Jing Huan was originally playing with his cellphone on his waist cushion, but when he heard that, his nerves immediately tensed up, and he sat up straight.

Who could Yearning For call over?

Didn’t they say he had no friends….

Lu Hang was also startled. “Who
ah
?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t answer. “Make me team leader.”

Lu Hang gave him the position of team leader, and Yearning For led his team into the wild.

They walked all the way to Senluo Temple, one of the advanced maps in NCH.

Senluo Temple was a level 150 wild map with fierce wild monsters, and the rewards were only a little better than that of other full-scale maps. Players rarely chose to grind for experience here, so there were wild monsters everywhere on the map. Just walking two steps could trigger a battle.

Jing Huan couldn’t help asking, “Gege, where are we going now?”

“Picking someone up.”

Five minutes later, Jing Huan finally saw another player besides them on the map.

It was a female warrior. She was empty handed and had no equipment on her. She was wearing the most primitive clothes in the game, and at her waist hung the unique symbol of female warriors—a scabbard.

She stood still among several monsters.

The rest of the team also saw her, and Long Road Ahead murmured, “Rushing in naked to this wild map, isn’t that just seeking death? It’s not even as fun as me jumping off the Valley of Falling Flowers…”

[Kiss Kiss Fish Fish has joined the team.]

Lu Hang: “…”

“Xiang… Gege!” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish thought of Xiang Huaizhi’s earlier threat, and only called out half of his name before switching and blaming him. “Why are you so slow! I was almost pecked to death by these crows! If you still hadn’t come, you would have to pick me up at the rebirth point!”

Gege…

The two onlookers in the team couldn’t help but glance at Xiao Tianjing.

“Who told you to stand there?” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan’s heart sank.

What was going on
ah
.

How could you just accept her calling you Gege
ah
!

“Well, then what was I supposed to do! I appeared here as soon as I logged in, was that intentional by the original owner of this account?” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish replied angrily, “I don’t have a flying talisman or any blue transporters, so I couldn’t leave at all. It’s really too much!”

Xiang Huaizhi led his team back to the transporter. “What are you doing in this server?”

“Looking for you to play with
ah

. The guild in my server has been disbanded, and it’s no fun.”

“I don’t have time to play with you.”

“You do. I don’t care, I’ll follow you anyway!”

Only after Kiss Kiss Fish Fish let a “hmph” sound did she then greet the team. “Hello everyone
ya
, thank you for usually taking care of my Gege, and in the future we can all play together~”

What’s this
ah
?

What’s with this imperial palace-like speech
ah
!!

Jing Huan stared at Yearning For’s avatar and almost stared straight through him. The other party still didn’t make any protest against Kiss Kiss Fish Fish calling him “Gege.”

Lu Hang’s side was quiet for a long time before he said, “Okay, let’s all play together later.”

“Gege, my account doesn’t have any equipment, buy me some.” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said very soon after.

“Buy it yourself,” Xiang Huaizhi said with an indifferent tone.

“I’ve reached my monthly limit, just buy it for me!” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said in a spoiled tone, “After you buy it for me, I’ll listen to whatever you say!”

Jing Huan sneered.

Save it, sister. I've already used this trick until it's completely worn out and rotting.

If Yearning For could fall for that, Laozi would have already birthed an entire nest of children for him…

"You'll listen to whatever I say?"

Yearning For hesitated and repeated what she said.

?

Hesitated?

Laozi won’t allow you to hesitate, you bastard!

“Whatever you say!” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said, “If you say one, I won’t say two! You say go left, I definitely won’t go right! You say… ”

“Put everything in the shopping cart,” Xiang Huaizhi didn’t want to hear her flattery and coolly interrupted her, “And then send me the link.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Fuck!

What was going on
ah
?!

Jing Huan felt like the milk tea he was drinking was suddenly not that sweet anymore.

Love is For You to Eat quickly sent him a private chat to ask him where this sacred Kiss Kiss Fish Fish came from and if he had heard of her before.

Jing Huan didn’t reply because he was a bit bewildered.

Why was it like they were old friends reuniting?

Why were they already like Gege and Meimei??

Why was he willing to just pay for her entire shopping cart??!!

“Gege, I’ve chosen everything. Buy it quickly, only after buying it can I do instances with you!” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was back really quickly. The time taken was not nearly enough for her to browse through all the equipment, she must have prepared her list a long time ago.

Yearning For responded, “Okay, take it.”

A few seconds later, the female warrior in the team had gained a lot of equipment, and they were all glowing with purple light.

A whole purple outfit, at least worth
five figures
130
.

Jing Huan wasn’t calm at all now.

He quickly opened up Yearning For’s chat box.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, who is she
ah
….

[Friend] Yearning For: Meimei.

Without any hesitation, the reply arrived in less than three seconds.

Jing Huan was immediately incensed.

What Meimei! Why is it another Meimei! Why do you have so many Meimei!!!

And saying it so straightforwardly!!

Fuck
ah
! You slag man!! Die! Die for me!!!

Jing Huan furiously slammed the keys on the keyboard, typing out all the curses he had learned in this lifetime into the chat box.

After typing out 100 words, he took a deep breath and calmly deleted them all.

No, he couldn’t fall short here.

But he was really angry.

Jing Huan felt that he had never been so angry. He felt as if a great weight was pushing down on his chest, a depressing feeling rampaging around inside of him.

The little fox fairy in the team suddenly stood still. Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows and was just about to remind him to move.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Behind every successful man, there can only be one Meimei. —
Lu Xun
131
.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Yearning For: Lu Xun never said that.

[Friend] Yearning For: What do you mean?

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

The quip sank like a stone into the sea, and Xiang Huaizhi frowned. Was he busy and afking?

Just as he was about to type, Lu Hang first opened his mouth. “Everyone get ready, the boss is about to arrive.”

“Wait a bit, the Fairy Fox Cave isn’t here.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Okay.

This “Fairy Fox Cave”
enraged and energized
132
Jing Huan to new heights.

“I’m here,” he said, holding his breath.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “Why didn’t you reply.”

“I… just came back, “Jing Huan said, instinctively saying next, “Gege.”

He regretted it as soon as he said it.

Calling him Gege, my ass!

“Gege?” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish blanked a bit then asked, “When you said Gege, are you referring to my Gege?”

“Yeah.” Jing Huan said with a pause, “Can’t I?”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish asked, “Why do you call him Gege?”

That’s what I want to ask you.

Jing Huan evenly laughed and turned the question around. “Why do you also call him Gege?”

“Why can’t I call him Gege?” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said, “He really is my Gege.”

“What a coincidence,” Jing Huan said, “He’s also my Gege.”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said doubtfully, “But the only Meimei he has is me *ah* …”

Jing Huan smiled angrily. “What, did you engrave that on his face? You wrote ‘Kiss Kiss Fish Fish’s exclusive Gege’ there? No one else can actually call him that?”

Everyone in the team was stunned by all this Gege and Meimei talk. For a while, no one said anything.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was shocked and asked, “Ge, who is this person?

Xiang Huaizhi seemed to now kind of understand what was going on.

But he wasn’t sure.

After a while, he hesitated and said, “Kiss Kiss Fish Fish is my Mei…”

Jing Huan angrily interrupted him, “I know she’s your Mei!”

“
Tangmei
133
.”

“So what if she’s your tangmei? Whatever, you have so many Meimei, you don’t need to introduce them to me one by one… ” his voice came to an abrupt halt.

There was silence in the voice channel for a whole ten seconds.

Xiang Huaizhi knew that he had guessed right. He first thought it was funny and then slowly explained to Jing Huan.

“My father’s younger brother’s daughter.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Do you have to explain?!

Haven’t I gone to kindergarten?!

Jing Huan blushed. Remembering the conversation he had just had with Kiss Kiss Fish Fish, he wished he could crawl into a hole in the ground and close it up for the rest of his life.

He was so embarrassed that he subconsciously covered his face with his hands, and his cheeks were completely hot. “Oh, oh… hello cousin.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 58: Which girl in our class do you like?

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was shocked at first but then recalled the tone that the girl had used to talk with her a moment ago and suddenly understood.

She had played with Xiang Huaizhi since she was a child. She knew how alluring he could be but also how cold he was, especially towards girls.

For a while, she had even suspected that Xiang Huaizhi was gay. She couldn’t help mentioning it during a meal, only to get suddenly pummeled by her parents.

But now, Xiang Huaizhi had kept a girl who called him Gege in his fixed team. The relationship between these two seemed to be pretty good.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was now very interested. “What did you call me?”

Jing Huan was stunned and even more embarrassed.

He raised his hand and rubbed his head. He leaned against the chair.

No way, how could he have just started a fight with a young girl…

“I… was wrong to call you that,” he said, “I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay,” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish asked, “Are you and Ge real friends or game friends…”

“Female warrior, go around the back and do some combos.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted their conversation, “You, give me blood pools.”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish murmured “hmph”. “Alright, alright, understood.”

Jing Huan didn’t speak any more. He placed a blood pool in front, and after the
CD
134
was ready, he went around the boss and completely filled up the female warrior’s health bar.

Five minutes later, the boss fell to the ground, and all of them were sent back to the main city. Xiang Huaizhi didn’t stay there for long, continuing on to the instance emissary to rush off to the next instance.

“Ah, another instance?” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish pursed her lips. “Let’s go do something interesting.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Go by yourself.”

“Why are you like this…”

“Cousin, what do you want to do?” Lu Hang asked, “This Gege will take you.”

Lu Hang had met Kiss Kiss Fish Fish before, but only once or twice, and they hadn’t talked, so he couldn’t have recognized her voice that night.

“Don’t call me whatever,” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said. “Anything but another instance. Play a few rounds in the arena, open up a few Opportunity Stones… Finding a few people to play a Ten-Thousand Yuan Match would also be good.”

The Ten-Thousand Yuan Match, called the battle of life and death in the game, was a system-monitored PK between two teams of players with gold gambling settings.

The upper limit of gold gambling in the game was very low. Players usually increased their bets in private, usually starting at yuan, so players all called this kind of fight the “Ten-Thousand Yuan Match.” Players in Jing Huan’s old server liked to fight it out with Ten-Thousand Yuan Matches every day, but they didn’t seem that common in Illusion server.

The players on this server all liked to do sneak attacks in wild maps.

It seemed that this cousin was also a RMB player, her only hobbies being PK and spending money.

“No, we live in a harmonious society, so no fighting.” Lu Hang said. “How about I take you to look at the scenery after finishing this instance?”

“Such a big man going to look at scenery?” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said with dislike, “That’s too girly.”

Lu Hang: “…”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish checked the time. “Gege, why don’t you and I fight a few matches together in the arena.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even consider it. “Not fighting.”

“Why!”

“I have a teammate.”

“Who is it?”

“Fairy Fox Cave.”

The Fairy Fox Cave who had suddenly been cued, immediately said in a magnanimous tone, “It’s okay, don’t worry about me, you guys go *ba*.”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish thought for a bit and didn’t say anything more, but directly opened a private friend chat.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Ge, what’s your relationship with this Xiao Tianjing?

[Friend] Yearning For: Little children shouldn’t worry about so many things.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: I’m only two years younger than you?!

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Are you guys married?

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Probably not, there’s not even a couple’s title hanging around you guys….

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Then, you guys just started dating online? Getting ready to get married? Or is it an ambiguous relationship?

She had sent so many messages, like rocks sinking into the ocean, but Xiang Huaizhi's avatar never stopped moving.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: If you don't reply to me, I'll ask her myself. [smile]

[Friend] Yearning For: Give me back all the equipment from just now.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: How can you ask that!

Xiang Huaizhi knew that his cousin wasn't a peaceful person. She would definitely ask Jing Huan when her curiosity could no longer be suppressed.

[Friend] Yearning For: Just ordinary friends.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Ordinary friends call you Gege??

[Friend] Yearning For: When did you also become this gossipy.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: I’ve always been gossipy.

[Friend] Yearning For: New Year is coming soon.

[Friend] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: ???

[Friend] Yearning For: If you want to go home and have a good New Year, don’t bother her.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was shocked.

They had been together since they were young, and who knew how many of her weak points Xiang Huaizhi knew, but he had never used them to threaten her. This was the first time, and it was even for an online friend.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish grew even more certain!

They must have some problems!!!

Jing Huan didn’t know that he had become the topic of conversation between the two cousins. He was ashamed whenever he thought of the conversation just now, but he couldn’t stop himself from remembering.

Finally, the WeChat notification sound saved him.

As if he had been rescued, he immediately picked up his cellphone and thought that no matter who was looking for him right now, he will catch

ahold of them and talk for several hours.

Counselor: Are you there?

Never mind.

Jing Huan closed the chat box with glassy eyes.

He’d better continue to wallow in embarrassment.

Counselor: I know you’re there. What’s the matter with your profile picture?

Counselor: Come out, there are some things I need to discuss with you.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just saw your message. What things
ah
, teacher.

Counselor: Did you obediently go to class this week?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Look at what the honorable you has said, have I ever skipped class?

Counselor: [smile]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [smile]

Counselor: Okay, let me tell you what I’m really here for. Our school will have an evening celebration at the beginning of next month, did you know?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I didn’t know.

Counselor: I didn’t draw well in the lottery. Our class got a program, a stage play, so you come along as well.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

If it’s your own thing, then do it yourself. If it’s what you drew in the lottery, then perform it yourself, why can’t the honorable you understand such a simple principle!

Xiao Jing
ya

: I’ve never acted in a stage play. Teacher, your honorable self should go ask someone else,
ba
.

Counselor: You’re the first actor I’ve set up. I don’t need you to do anything, you can even just stand around there not moving if you want. But I heard Wenhao say that you are good at singing
ah
?

Xiao Jing
ya
: The honorable you actually believes his lies, he keeps saying every day that he’s getting skinnier.

Counselor: …..

Counselor: Don’t attack your classmates. You’re the face of our class, you have to go up. Also with you there, your classmates will be much more enthusiastic. Come to the classroom on Saturday and have a look at your role.

They discussed this for more than half an hour. Finally, the counselor couldn’t endure it any longer and began to recount Jing Huan’s truancy stories from the past week, and Jing Huan had no choice but to surrender.

At the thought of performing in front of all his classmates, Jing Huan felt ashamed.

A stage actor is called a performer when he is on stage, but he was going to be called a clown.

Making a note to find Lu Wenhao to settle accounts, as soon as they finished the instance, he typed out “I’ll go first then
886
135
” before dropping out of the team.

Before he could logout, his friends notification started flashing.

[Friend] Yearning For: You’re not playing in the arena tonight?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: 0.0 Aren’t you taking your cousin?

[Friend] Yearning For: Not taking her.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: That’s not very good is it…

[Friend] Yearning For: No, come to the arena entrance.

Jing Huan hesitated and still went.

No other way, being a dog was just this humbling.

Having fought halfway through a match, Xiang Huaizhi faintly realized there was something wrong with him. “What’s wrong?”

“En?” Jing Huan was stunned. “Did I make a mistake?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “You’re not talking.”

Jing Huan sighed. “It’s nothing, just now the counselor came to find me…”

“You got caught skipping class?”

“How could that be!” Jing Huan said. “It’s just making me perform at next month’s celebration.”

Celebration?

Xiang Huaizhi thought for a bit, and it seemed that there was such a thing.

“How is that something to worry about.”

“I don’t want to go. I can’t act, and I’m not interested in singing.” Jing Huan said. “I just want to sing to Gege.”

“Then sing.”

“I…
ah
? ” Jing Huan was struck dumb.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Didn’t you want to sing to me?”

That was just complete bullshit! Just let it go and call it done! There's no guarantee of services here, okay?!

Jing Huan let out a dry laugh. "We're playing in the arena now Gege, it's not convenient…"

"This match is nearly over, you can afk."

"?"

I dug a pit for myself.

Jing Huan now wanted to go two minutes back in time and drag himself away from his computer.

Having reaped what his words had sown, Jing Huan stiffened his resolve, opened his music software, and looked at his song list——

“
Seaman
,” “
The Ordinary Road
,” “
Cao Cao
“.

No matter how he looked at them, none of them were songs girls should sing ahhhhhhhh.

“… What does Gege want to listen to?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “You’re actually providing DJing services?”

That’s not it.

There’s also the service of: killing, cremating, and then mourning you, all packaged into one free service. Do you want it.

He carefully expressed, “Whatever you say, I still might not be able to sing.”

Jing Huan didn’t know how reluctant his voice sounded right now.

Xiang Huaizhi kept smiling as he listened to him. He didn’t really want to listen to him sing with a voice changer, but he thought that Jing Huan’s sweet-talking mouth shouldn’t spoil people too much.

Liking someone didn’t mean having to always please their every whim.

With him, it was okay, but if it was someone else, wouldn’t he be bullied to death.

Thinking of this, Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth unconsciously tightened, and his smile disappeared.

“Forget it,” he said, replenishing his potions and continuing to find a match. “Next time
ba
, the next match is starting.”

Jing Huan was searching Baidu for “what songs do boys like to listen to girls sing?”. He was stunned by his words and answered, “Oh…”

This man’s mood changes so quickly, he must have been an actor his previous life.

——

The next day, in the classroom.

“Daddy, Daddy, I’m wrong, I was so wrong.” Lu Wenhao put his hands together, bowing to the person beside him, the flesh on his arm wobbling with his motions. “I really didn’t think that he wanted to make you act in a play.”

“You didn’t think, my ass.” Jing Huan gave him an angry glance. “You’re finished. Don’t try to run away after class.”

“I really didn’t know! He asked me how your singing and dancing was, and I said that you can sing well, but that your dancing could kill someone…”

Jing Huan looked at him suspiciously. “What position did he arrange for you?”

“Ah?” Lu Wenhao blinked innocently. “Xiang’er and I are in the props group.”

Gao Zixiang had a conscience and nodded. “To be honest, I was beside them when they were chatting.”

Right.

Jing Huan couldn’t vent out his sulleness, so he was forced to just swallow it down.

In the middle of the class, Jing Huan was so sleepy that he couldn’t take anything in. He just took out his cellphone to play with.

Before opening the game, he sent a message to Yearning For.

After five games of Tetris, he still didn’t get a reply.

Jing Huan cut back to the chat box and stabbed the other party’s profile picture with his index finger.

Not replying to your daddy again!

He didn’t notice that the person next to him had been frowning and watching him for a long time.

“Huanhuan,” Lu Wenhao finally couldn’t help but come up and ask him, “Are we good bros?”

Jing Huan didn’t turn his head. He concentrated on building blocks. “Depending on the situation.”

“…” Lu Wenhao was silent for a long stretch. “When I was dating someone online, weren’t you the first one I told?”

“It’s not like I really wanted to know.”

“Shit, just say if we are or not!”

“… We could count as that.”

“Then tell Ge honestly now,” Lu Wenhao asked in a serious voice, “Are you dating someone? Don’t worry, I’ll definitely keep it a secret for you!”

Jing Huan was stunned, and the horizontal square fell down, blocking the two spaces he had carefully arranged.

He turned his head and frowned doubtfully. “Have you not woken up yet?”

“I’m awake,” Lu Wenhao said. “No, look at you now, you’re completely like someone who has fallen into the sea of love.”

“?”

Lu Wenhao stretched out his fingers and counted them out one by one. “First, while you were playing the game, you cut back to WeChat ten times.”

“My ass,” Jing Huan interrupted. “Can’t I wait for news from my friend?”

“You’re not even that diligent when you’re waiting for your mother’s messages. Okay, okay, keep listening to me.” Lu Wenhao put up another finger. “Second, every time class is over, you run back to your rental house. You’re rushing back to voice chat with your girlfriend,
ba
?”

“…” Fuck, he really had guessed it half-right.

“Third, your profile picture has changed, and your theme in your friend circle has changed,” said Lu Wenhao. “Changed it all for that girl, right?”

“…” Shit, he had guessed about 90% of it right this time.

“Fourth, you’ve been talking in a strange way recently, dropping in cutesy stuff,” Lu Wenhao said, inexplicably smoothing out his eyebrows. “You learned it from her
ba
?”

“Fifth, just now she didn’t reply to your message, and your face turned as black as charcoal. That must be your girlfriend, or else it’s the person you like…”

Jing Huan coldly interrupted him, “If you count in my ear again, I’ll print out the photos of your ex online lover and mount them in your ancestral hall.”

Lu Wenhao finally shut up.

After class, they all left the classroom together and discussed whether to go downtown during the weekend.

“Lu Wenhao?”

The three of them all looked back and saw Lu Hang and Xiang Huaizhi standing behind them.

Xiang Huaizhi was looking down at his mobile phone, and he looked up a bit at them approaching.

Lu Hang smiled. “Even from far away I thought it was you guys. Where are you going?”

“Ready to go to dinner.” Lu Wenhao asked, “Lu Ge, why are you here?”

“One of our classrooms has been changed to one in this teaching building, and we just got out of class,” said Lu Hang, holding a basketball in his hand. “How about it, play a round?”

“Okay a
h
.” Gao Zixiang said, then he paused. “But at this time, the basketball court has no room
ba
?”

Lu Hang blinked at him. “I had people save us some space, let’s go.”

Xiang Huaizhi put his cellphone in his pocket. “You guys go play
ba
, I’m not going.”

“I’m not going either,” Jing Huan said at once.

Lu Wenhao was not afraid to die and asked, “Whyyy, are you rushing back to voice chat…”

Jing Huan raised his fist at his head.

Lu Wenhao hurriedly hid. “Wrong, I’m wrong, just making a joke.”

So after going down the stairs, the five people once again split into two groups and left.

Walking with Xiang Huaizhi, Jing Huan couldn’t help but glance down at his shoes

“What, want to step on it again?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan shook his head violently. “No, I don’t want to.”

After a few steps, Jing Huan felt that something was wrong and looked around.

“What’s the matter?” Xiang Huaizhi asked, noticing his movements.

Jing Huan’s expression was complicated. “It’s, Ge… Do you feel like a lot of people are looking at us?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t feel that.

During ordinary times, he already got a lot of looks, so it was impossible for him to tell if anything was different today versus in the past.

“Don’t think so.”

Jing Huan wondered. “It may just be me imagining things…”

When they arrived at the boys’ dorm, Jing Huan had just wanted to say goodbye to the person next to him when he saw that the boy had not stopped and walked in front of him.

He was stunned. “Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi stopped, “En.”

“You’re not going back to the dorms?”

“We already walked all the way here,” Xiang Huaizhi said naturally. “Let’s go get lunch together.”

They went to the golden chicken stew shop again.

In the middle of the meal, Jing Huan took out his cellphone, only then realizing that Yearning For had replied to him.

Checking the timestamp, it looked like it had been sent right after he got out of class. It should have been while he was walking, so he hadn’t heard any notifications.

After eating his fill, Jing Huan had just wanted to pay the bill, but Xiang Huaizhi had already scanned his phone to pay for it.

“Let’s go.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan held his cellphone and blinked. “Oh… oh.”

Walking out of the restaurant, the milk tea shop was still right in front of them.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Want some milk tea?”

“Okay
ba
…” Jing Huan hurriedly said, “I’ll buy it myself!”

Xiang Huaizhi went to the end of the line. “I want to buy a coffee too.”

Ten minutes later, Jing Huan came out of the milk tea shop once again carrying three cups of milk tea.

He stood on the side of the road, completely dazed.

Why did he feel like… he’s been here before?

Carrying a coffee, Xiang Huaizhi walked up to his side. “Then I’ll head back first.”

“Oh, okay… Ah, wait!” Jing Huan’s hand shot out to catch at his clothes.

Xiang Huaizhi turned back and looked at him doubtfully.

Jing Huan returned to his senses and asked him, “Can we go over to the side and talk?”

The two of them sat down on the seats outside the milk tea shop.

Jing Huan put the milk teas down on the table and asked, “Ge, is there something you want to ask me to help with?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t understand. “What?”

“I mean,” Jing Huan sat up straight. “If you need any help, just say it straight, no need… to do this many favors.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi was finding out that Jing Huan’s thought processes were not quite the same as everyone else.

He laughed despite himself and was just about to reply.

Jing Huan scooted up to him and asked in a low voice, “Which girl in our class do you like?”

“?”

“Don’t be shy, Ge. This kind of thing I’ve encountered quite a few times, and I will definitely help you.” Jing Huan asked, “Which girl is it? However, I’m not that familiar with the girls in my class, I can probably only get their number for you.”

“…”

Jing Huan thought of something and said with a smile, “But I didn’t expect that you would also worry when pursuing people under such circumstances *ah*
.”

The boy smiled and took a sip of milk tea. Xiang Huaizhi frowned and stared at him with a subtle look, his thoughts a mystery to all those around him.

Only after a while did he find his voice. “I’m not pursuing anyone.”

Jing Huan made an “ah” sound.

“And I don’t need anyone’s number.” Xiang Huaizhi said in a flat voice, picking up his coffee and looking at him with slightly drooping eyes.

“I just wanted to treat you to a meal. There’s no other meaning or any ulterior motives. You don’t have to think too much into it.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 59: The person he likes is me.

On the night after eating with Xiang Huaizhi, Lu Wenhao once again shared a BBS post in the group chat.

They had been photographed again.

Maybe it was because he was mentally prepared, but when Jing Huan saw the post, he wasn’t as surprised as the first time.

Seeing the number of comments on the post climb to triple digits, Jing Huan couldn’t help but tut.

Today’s college students spend every day not diligently studying, what was going on in all of their heads?

This time, there were several pictures. The two of them walking on the road, sitting in the restaurant, and lining up to buy milk tea… All of it had been photographed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Why don’t these people go to a media university?

Gao Zixiang: It’s no use, two men being together is popular these days.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Jing Huan looked at the photo again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Is my Ge that much taller than me? Did they photoshop him taller but didn’t do it for me

ah
.

Gao Zixiang: No, Senior Xiang really is a bit taller than you.

Lu Wenhao: Why is calling him Ge, Ge, Ge so easy for you? I’m also older than you, call me Ge too.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Scram.

On Saturday, Jing Huan reluctantly went to the sports field.

The desks and chairs in the classroom couldn’t be moved, and there was no room for them to rehearse, so they had to change to another place.

When the
counselor
136
saw him, he raised his chin and asked, “You came?”

Jing Huan originally wanted to go to Lu Wenhao’s side, but after hearing this, he could only turn around.

He smiled honestly. “Here, teacher.”

As soon as Jing Huan arrived, the girls around him immediately began to pay attention to their clothes and kept stealing glances at him.

“It’s alright, you didn’t come late.” The counselor seemed to think of something strange. His expression was complicated, and he gave him a meaningful glance. “Come with me for a second.”

The two of them walked to the side of the goal.

Jing Huan stopped chewing his gum. “Teacher, if we keep walking, we’re going to leave the sports field.”

The counselor stopped and glanced around, making sure their conversation couldn’t be overheard.

“You…” It was the first time the counselor had encountered this kind of situation, so for awhile he didn’t know what to say. ”You’ve been dating?”

Jing Huan frowned. Why was it this question again?

“Teacher, I’m already 20. Even if I was dating, it wouldn’t count as too early, would it?”

The counselor simply asked, “You and Xiang Huaizhi… Is it true?”

Jing Huan almost swallowed his gum.

“No… How could that be possible? What are you thinking?”

“Whether or not it’s true, since you’re in my class, I have to remind you.” The counselor said firmly, “It’s okay to date, but we must pay attention to health and safety… In all aspects, understood?”

Seeing Jing Huan come back, Lu Wenhao asked curiously, “Huanhuan, what did the counselor say to you?”

Jing Huan said vaguely, “Told me to… perform well.”

It’s impossible for him to tell Lu Wenhao that the counselor really thought he was with Xiang Huaizhi and even wanted them to pay attention to safety.

Tch.

He subconsciously reached out and rubbed the back of his neck.

What’s up with everyone…

Jing Huan’s role was soon decided, and when the counselor said he just had to show his face, he really did just have to show his face.

He was going to play a bodyguard, an extra, with almost no lines, who just needed to stand around at the corner of the stage.

Lu Wenhao nodded and mocked him. “It’s a very difficult role to perform. No wonder the counselor specifically had to have a private meeting with you.”

At the beginning of the rehearsal, everyone else had a job. Even Lu Wenhao and them all went to prepare props. Jing Huan was the only one who was idle and bored, sitting in front of the stands and playing on his cellphone.

Carrying his newly purchased broom, Xiang Huaizhi was heading back towards the dorms when the cellphone in his hand started vibrating nonstop.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege ~ [probe]

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s ten o’clock, if Gege still doesn’t get up, he’ll turn into a [pig’s head].

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Today I also put my smol heart where Gege is.jpg]

This person’s emoticons kept increasing and increasing.

Xiang: Here.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What you doing >o<

Xiang: Just had breakfast, heading back to the dorms.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh.

Xiao Jing
ya

: [Photo] I’m watching my classmates rehearse.

Xiang Hauizhi clicked open the picture, and it was of the school’s sports field.

Xiang: You’re not rehearsing?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I don’t have any lines, I’m just going to be up there as a mascot. The counselor actually still won’t let me leave, it’s boring just sitting here
ah
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: As soon as I’m bored, I think of Gege.

Jing Huan couldn’t help laughing when he finished this sentence.

Fuck, it’s too tooth-rotting, too cloying, what man could stand it
ah
.

I’m so shameless.

Sure enough, Yearning For sent over a series of ellipses.

Hearing the girls in front of him chatting, he copied over what they were saying into his texts.

Xiao Jing
ya
: And the playground is very sunny. I haven’t put on any sunscreen, I’m going to get dark TVT….

After that, Yearning For didn’t reply.

Jing Huan played a
game
137
on his phone while thinking. Had he gone overboard with the cutesiness again?

“Jing Huan.”

Hearing his name, Jing Huan instinctively raised his eyes and saw Xiang Huaizhi standing in front of the railing of the stands, still carrying a broom in his hand.

He was stunned at first, then he closed the game he was about to clear. He stepped forward three steps and looked at Xiang Huaizhi across the railing.

“Ge,” Jing Huan leaned against the railing. “Why are you here?”

“Buying a broom, the one in the dorms broke.” Xiang Huaizhi asked while already knowing the answer, “What about you?”

“I’m watching the rehearsal. It’s our class over there.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “Sitting here, isn’t there too much sun?”

Jing Huan said indifferently, “It’s okay. Real men aren’t afraid of the sun.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan didn’t decipher the mysterious expression of the person in front of him. He asked, “Ge, what program is your class doing?”

“Not doing anything, we’re the audience.”

Jing Huan immediately gave him an envious glance.

He could feel a piercing gaze behind him, so Xiang Huaizhi looked back and just managed to catch the gaze of another young man.

Jing Huan had also noticed. He made a “
hai
” sound then said, “That’s our counselor.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “He seems to be staring at me.”

“En,” Jing Huan said lazily with his elbow on the railing and chin propped on one hand, “He suspects that we’re dating.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

“I don’t know who it is, having nothing to do all day but take pictures of other people. If I could find them, I would pummel them until they’re half-dead.” Jing Huan finished, then looked at the broom in his hand. “Although Ge, why did you bring this all the way over to the sport’s field? Isn’t your dormitory on the other side?”

“I,” Xiang Huaizhi paused, “Stopped by to find my tutor.”

After only chatting for a bit, they heard the counselor call out, telling Jing Huan to head back.

After saying goodbye to his underclassman, Xiang Huaizhi left the sports field carrying his broom, and then turned back to the dorms from the path around the sports field.

Just as he left, his cellphone rang, and the caller ID showed Xiang Yu, his cousin.

“Ge!” Xiang Yu rushed out eagerly, “I heard that next weekend is your school’s celebration!”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even blink. “It’s not.”

“I’m going!” Xiang Yu said, “Take me around with youuuu.”

Xiang Huaizhi was about to refuse when Xiang Yu began to act pitiful. “You know, I always had Man University as my goal, but I still didn’t test into it… I want to go take a look at it now! Stroll around a bit, touch things! Why can’t I do that!!”

“It’s because you didn’t study hard in high school,” Xiang Huaizhi said coldly.

“Wuwuwu Gege, take me with you
la

, muamua!”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes twitched. “… Who taught you to talk like this? ”

“Lu Hang
ah
, he said to learn from Xiao Tianjing.”

“Since you two are so close, let Lu Hang take you.”

After he finished saying that, Xiang Huaizhi directly hung up.

——

He had said that, but on the day of the school celebration, Xiang Yu still came.

Lu Hang’s club had a performance, so he naturally had no time to accompany her. Even though Xiang Huaizhi had said all that, he still took her strolling around the school and had a meal on the way.

Xiang Yu’s personality was more noisy, and she couldn’t stop talking while skipping and leaping down the road.

Xiang Yu came out of the supermarket, holding a popsicle and said, “Xiang Huaizhi, I heard that there’s a performance in the auditorium in the evening. Take me there to have a look.”

“Let’s talk about it later.” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the popsicle in her hand. “Don’t come crying to me later when you finish eating that and feel cold.”

Lu Hang knew that Xiang Yu was coming, and he had given Xiang Huaizhi two tickets to the auditorium early on.

After eating dessert, the two walked towards the auditorium. Halfway there, Xiang Huaizhi's cellphone in his pocket started vibrating incessantly.

He took out his cell phone to check his messages.

Xiang Yu glanced at the screen. "Xiao Tianjing?"

"En," Xiang Huaizhi said while typing.

Xiang Yu licked her popsicle and muttered, "You actually like this type…"

Xiang Huaizhi put away his mobile phone and looked back at her. "What type do you think she is?"

"Just…" Xiang Yu had always been very straightforward. "

? Fake? Likes to play cutesy?”

Saying that, she immediately followed up with, “I meant on the surface. After interacting with her for a while, she doesn’t seem too bad… But she doesn’t give anyone a good first impression. No wonder a lot of female players in the server don’t like her.”

“A lot of female players?” Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes narrowed. “Which female players are making complaints to you?”

“Quite a lot actually…You don’t know, when others see me forming a team with her, they often privately come to me to badmouth Xiao Tianjing, and most of the people coming to find me are all using side accounts.”

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “In the future, disable private chat with strangers.”

When they arrived at the auditorium, Xiang Yu said she needed to go to the restroom. Xiang Huaizhi stood in the hall outside the auditorium and waited

for her.

“Shit, Huanhuan, you’re really too damn exciting now.”

“How much wax did you need for this hair?”

“Don’t worry about it. Just praise me for being handsome.”

A clatter of footsteps came from outside the gate. Hearing a familiar sound, Xiang Huaizhi looked back.

Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang were holding a wooden plank and were talking to a boy between them.

Jing Huan was wearing a black suit today.

The slim suit outlined the figure that was usually covered in loose clothes and pants, especially his legs, which were long and straight.

The boy who usually looked so sunny and cheerful had a more mature look today, but it still suited him.

“I prepared these clothes myself. The ones that the counselor gave me were too small, way too tight…” In the middle of the conversation, Jing Huan met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze.

Lu Wenhao said, “I think what the counselor gave you were his own clothes.”

“I thought so too,” Jing Huan patted him on the shoulder. “I see some friends, you guys go ahead.”

Jing Huan walked up to Xiang Huaizhi as he put his hands in his pockets, calmly raising his eyebrows at him.

His cold face didn't even last for three seconds, before he broke out into a grin.

"Ge," he said. "Am I handsome?"

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes. Jing Huan hadn't buttoned up his suit, and his white shirt was tucked into his black pants, revealing a slim waist.

Although he had abs, he was still so thin.

Xiang Huaizhi let out an "en" sound. "Handsome."

Jing Huan was very satisfied with his answer. He laughed a bit, then looked around him and asked, "Where's the girl?"

“What girl.”

“Didn’t they say you were showing a girl around the school?”

“It’s my Mei,” Xiang Huaizhi paused. “How did you know?”

“Lu Wenhao told me, he said that there were witnesses on the BBS who said that they saw you cheating on me with their own eyes.” Xiang Huaizhi didn’t seem to care, so Jing Huan also didn’t worry much about it and even thought it was actually pretty funny to look through the posts occasionally. “Some people even said we were a
BE
139
.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan wanted to say more, but the cellphone in his pocket suddenly rang. He took it out, checked the caller ID, but didn’t answer it.

He clicked his tongue. “Ge, I have to go now, the counselor is looking for me. Did you come for the show too?”

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “En.”

“Then, you have to remember to look for me. I’ll be the seventh one to come out, and I’ll be standing in the corner.” Jing Huan turned around and said, “However, you can’t laugh at me.”

When Xiang Yu came out, she only saw the back of the boy leaving in a hurry.

“Xiang Huaizhi, I’m ready.” She shook the water off her hands. “Shall we go in?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away and gave a deep “en.”

Xiang Yu took out her cellphone from her bag, prepared to start recording at any time.

“Xiang Yu.” The boy at her side suddenly called out to her.

“En?”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “What does BE mean?”

*

The school celebration was divided into two groups, one with the art students, and one with everyone else. 20 programs, 15 art students, and five other students from other classes in the school.

So overall, the evening party was actually very interesting.

Adding on to that, during Man University’s opening ceremony, several beautiful and handsome dancers danced sinuously, directly driving up the excitement in the atmosphere.

Even Xiang Yu, a girl, was completely drooling. She picked up her cellphone and began to crazily record.

Meanwhile, her cousin sat by her side, playing with his cellphone without lifting his head, as if he were living in his own world.

At the end of the first six programs, the first program of the non-art student group finally came out.

Xiang Yu saw that it was a stage play so she disinterestedly leaned back in her chair. She was planning to share the video with her friends when she noticed that the constant cellphone light next to her suddenly disappeared.

Xiang Huaizhi put away his mobile phone, casually placed his hands in front of him, and began to watch the program seriously.

She couldn’t help sending messages to her friends.

[My Ge is really such a boring man.]

[He doesn’t watch the hot dance of beautiful women. Some people bring up some chairs and tables onto the stage, and he sits up straight.]

Xiang Yu was chatting very happily, but she suddenly discovered that all the girls sitting around them to the left or right seemed to be getting steadily

more restless.

As a woman, she knew this atmosphere too well—either they were seeing an idol or they were seeing a handsome man.

Sure enough, as soon as she looked up, she caught sight of the little Gege in the suit standing in the corner of the stage.

She quickly fished her glasses out of her bag and put them on. After seeing clearly, she excitedly grasped the sleeve of Xiang Huaizhi and screamed softly, “Ahhhhhhh! That guy in the suit! He’s so handsome!!!”

Xiang Huaizhi pulled back his sleeve and ignored her.

Jing Huan was playing an emotionless bodyguard. The only lines he had were “yes” and “good”. Just stuck there, he really did seem like a mascot.

If there weren’t enough interesting things, drag in a hot guy. The counselor was very clear about this.

The stage play was very short, less than ten minutes. When it came time for the curtain call, Jing Huan’s face finally changed.

His mouth quirked up, and he smiled. Finally, his eyes moved away from the leading actor into the audience.

Who knows who he saw, but suddenly, his smile grew wider, and he winked his left eye.

When Jing Huan stepped down, Xiang Yu returned to her senses.

“Ge!” She grabbed Xiang Huaizhi’s sleeve again. “That small Gege in a suit, he, he seemed to be winking at me just now!!!”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t pull back his sleeve this time.

He turned his head and felt the vibration of his cellphone in his pocket. His voice was calm. “Don’t be excited, it wasn’t for you.”

Whether or not it was for her, Xiang Yu individually saved all the pictures, and she was elated for the whole night.

At the end of the party, the cousins walked out of the auditorium side by side.

“Xiang Huaizhi,” Having just walked to the gate, Xiang Yu suddenly stopped. “I’ve decided!”

“I’m going to go backstage and get that guy’s phone number,” she said, blushing.

Xiang Huaizhi’s pace slowed down a little. He immediately said without thinking, “No way.”

“Why?” Xiang Yu ran up to him. “He already has a girlfriend?”

“No.”

“Then why not!”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned, unable to think up a good reason.

Xiang Yu asked, “Is he not a good person? Or he’s unfaithful? Or… ”

“He has someone he likes,” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted.

“Really?” Xiang Yu paused, but she didn’t give up. “That’s fine, as long as he has no girlfriend, I still have hope.”

“Is the person he likes also at Man University? Are they older? Are they good-looking? What’s their name? Do you have any pictures?” Seeing that Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t saying anything, she asked, “Ge, are you listening to me… Who exactly does he like?”

Me.

The person he likes is me.

This idea suddenly jumped into his brain, and Xiang Huaizhi abruptly stopped.

His emotions burst through with his thoughts, occupying all his senses, and left him at a loss.

Jing Huan liked him

Ignoring Xiang Yu’s repetitive words, Xiang Huaizhi turned this information over and over again in his mind, pondering it again and again, savoring it carefully, and suddenly found—just putting this sentence in his heart, it made him feel satisfied, reassured… and pleased.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 60: My Gege is the best in the world!

Jing Huan had already finished acting a long time ago, but the counselor wasn't letting anyone go, he insisted that they go help out backstage.

After helping to move the props, Jing Huan sat by the window and let out a breath. He reached out and pulled at his tie, undid the first two buttons of his shirt, and finally felt cooler.

Lu Wenhao came in with a table. "Finally, the damn moving is done… Who are you trying to seduce, sitting there?"

Jing Huan felt like he was dying of heat, and he wasn't in a good mood. "Seducing your ancestors."

Lu Wenhao laughed a bit and simply moved the stool to his side and sat down. "I suspect that the counselor has grabbed all of us to be his slaves, he even wants us to move the musical instruments, it's really not humane."

Jing Huan nodded with a deep feeling. “He’s going to make us spend all night in this pit. Where’s Xiang’er?”

“Girlfriend check-in time.” Lu Wenhao stretched out his arms. “Everyone has left, let’s also leave quickly
ba
. Otherwise we’re going to get caught and be forced to clean the entire auditorium… Let’s go and get some barbecue before heading back.”

Jing Huan was about to agree, but then suddenly thought of something. He took out his cellphone and said, “Wait a minute.”

“What for?”

“My Ge is here too,” said Jing Huan. “I’ll ask him if he wants to have barbecue.”

“Your Ge…” Lu Wenhao paused. “Xiang Huaizhi ah? No way, you’re really that familiar with him?”

You’re even calling him out for an evening snack?

“You’ve asked this same question twice,” Jing Huan didn’t even raise his head. “Anyway, he was in the auditorium, and it’s not like I’m asking you to treat him.”

“Am I someone who cares about money?” Lu Wenhao said, “But I thought you two would keep a distance.”

Jing Huan looked at him inexplicably. “Why would we keep a distance?”

“Isn’t there a story spreading about you two on BBS?…”

Jing Huan casually said, “That? It’s not like it’s true. Let them say whatever they want
ba
, it’s not like I can go through the screen and beat them.”

If he actually had that ability, Yearning For would have already died 8000 times.

Lu Wenhao replied, “Then, what if one day, BBS uploads something about me and you…”

“Scram.” Jing Huan interrupted him without raising his head.

Lu Wenhao: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi only replied after a long period of time. He said he needed to send his Meimei back, so he wouldn’t go.

The three of them went to the barbecue place near the school, and Lu Wenhao reached out and ordered dozens of kebabs.

Jing Huan was gnawing at chicken wings with his two long legs kicked up. Gao Zixiang took a look at him with his chin propped on his hand and said very seriously, “Huanhuan, just drop out and go debut as an idol. Hao’er and I will definitely be your number one fans.”

Jing Huan was savoring the delicious food at the tip of his tongue and had no time to pay attention to him.

Lu Wenhao nodded repeatedly. “Yes, I’ll sell all my game accounts to help support your idol career, but how can you debut?”

Gao Zixiang said, “Take part in a competition. There are so many 101 classes and trainee classes, right.”

“Holy shit, you’re so smart. Then, tomorrow I’ll go check how to register… Huanhuan what are you doing!” Lu Wenhao was halfway through speaking when he hurriedly reached out to protect the food on his plate.

Jing Huan took a bite of the beef kebab he had grabbed. “Seeing how much bullshit you just spouted, I thought you were probably already full.”

Gao Zixiang smiled and took a sip of alcohol. “Oh right, someone in the guild group chat just said that our server is going to be integrated.”

The two people by his side paused, unable to react for a minute.

“What integration?” asked Lu Wenhao.

“Two servers,” Gao Zixiang clinked his glass with him. “Merging into one.”

“Holy shit?” Lu Wenhao was stunned. “What, why? Isn’t our server very popular?”

Gao Zixiang said, “That’s what you think. All the other servers’ status bars have been super popular, but ours hasn’t been all that popular in awhile *ba*? These days, everyone has kind of gotten tired of playing games. NCH’s traffic has actually been declining. I heard that their officials have been studying the new information they’ve gathered.”

This was also the first time Jing Huan had heard news of the server integration.

Lu Wenhao’s eyes widened, and he asked, “NCH has done this kind of thing before?”

“No, so our server is the first one and will count as a guinea pig. Gao Zixiang said, “I think the news is true, but I don’t know which server we’re going to integrate with.”

“Server integration…” Lu Wenhao thought for a moment and suddenly said excitedly,, “Wait a minute, if we’re in the same server, don’t we all need to re-plot the territory? Wage war to figure out the regions
ba
? The guild rankings will be contested
ba
? And the big ranking lists… ”

The more he said, the more excited he grew. “Then, won’t it be really lively?”

The two chatted happily nearby. After hearing a few words, Jing Huan bowed his head and concentrated on eating his night snack.

Server integrations were a common practice in other games. The servers were opened one by one, people in the old servers would always eventually leave, and new players chose the new servers first, so ghost servers would appear sooner or later.

NCH had been operating for ten years before having to integrate any servers; it already counted as very awesome.

After finishing the midnight snack, Jing Huan went home and took a bath before slowly opening the game.

[Friend] Yearning For: So late?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Good evening, Gege. I just went out to have dessert with my sisters ^0^

[Friend] Yearning For: En, how was the performance?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Gorgeous. [shy]

[Friend] Yearning For: …..

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: It’s too bad Gege couldn’t see it. QAQ

[Friend] Yearning For: Can imagine it.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: En??

[Friend] Yearning For: Where are you? Taking you to do dailies.

After entering the team, Jing Huan drank some hot milk to dilute the taste of barbecue in his mouth.

As soon as he was about to speak, he noticed some movement at the bottom of the screen.

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: Seen through it, love is just like this.

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: Just count it as me loving the wrong person.

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: If I had known how this would end, I would rather have never met you.

?

What are these sisters talking about?

Jing Huan licked the milk on his lips and looked at the world channel blankly.

[World] Is Gege Big: What’s this mess?

[World] Peachy Young Beauty: …. [sweatdrop]

[World] Frost: Blindly guessing, divorce!

[World] Peachy Fate: It’s here! My most looked forward to divorce tell-all link!

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: I thought you would give me the tenderness of the whole world, but I didn’t think you would even lack the courage to save me from the wicked.

Jing Huan was planning to happily eat melons when he saw this last sentence.

His expression was complicated. “Gege, look at Ji Xiaonian’s megaphone. The last sentence… doesn’t it seem to be talking about us?”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at it and comforted him. “No.”

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: It’s just a rich ranking list… Are money and face that important to you?

The two villains in the team fell into silence.

Ji Xiaonian was still posting up megaphones, hoping to tell the whole world all her feelings.

There were people like this in every server, and it wasn’t the first time Jing Huan had seen this. Apart from being a little depressed at being mentioned, he was still very happy reading them.

“What are you doing?” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly turned on his mic. “Why aren’t you talking?”

“I’m reading the megaphones, Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t particularly fond of reading these, but megaphones couldn’t be blocked, so he still saw a few words.

[Megaphone] Ji Xiaonian: Love on the Internet is too fake. I hope my fellow sisters can polish their eyes and don’t casually feel moved. You have to know, the person you like isn’t necessarily like the image you have of them in your heart.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned gently and then asked, “En, what impressions did you have after reading it?”

“…”

I’m just reading a megaphone.

We have to talk about impressions of it?!

“My impression is,” Jing Huan said seriously, “no other man in this world is as good as Gege!”

Xiang Huaizhi paused in his action of drinking water. No matter how many times he had heard stuff like this, he still couldn’t get used to it.

“Really.”

“Yes!” Jing Huan said firmly. “My Gege is the best in the world!”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for awhile before feeling relieved.

That’s also the case.

Actually, being able to get used to this would be strange.

*

After the news of the NCH server integration came out, the players made a scene on the forums for several days. Most of the players were against the server integration.

After all, integrating the servers not only meant that all the ranking lists would be merged, but also the prices in the server will be disrupted.

Jing Huan had been listening to Lu Wenhao for a week.

Lu Wenhao asked, “Which unlucky server do you think will merge with us?”

Gao Zixiang put his hand on his chin. “How can I know? Did only our server get this news? Nothing from the other servers?”

“There really hasn’t been. I actually took a special look that day. Our server has the lowest traffic volume in the whole game. Fuck… it wasn’t usually noticeable.”

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in participating in this topic. He was holding his cellphone and chatting with Yearning For.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I heard that NCH is going to do a server integration.

Xiang: Would happen sooner or later.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Hehe. I still have 20 minutes before class lets out. When will Gege go back to the dorms, I want to do dailies together with Gege (≧ ≦*)

Xiang: I have something to do today, not logging on.

Xiang: Can’t go to the arena either.

Xiao Jing
ya
: T.T… Okay
ba
, I’ll wait for Gege to come back.

After class, Jing Huan opened up the game, took half an hour to finish his dailies, and then teleported back to the main city.

He stood by the soy sauce NPC for a while and suddenly found—he actually didn’t know what to do next.

Jing Huan frowned.

What did he usually do?

Dailies with Yearning For.

Instances with Yearning For.

Fight in the arena with Yearning For.

Once in a while, drag Yearning For with him to look at scenery and take pictures.

……..

Fuck.

Jing Huan, you’ve been living without a self identity.

No, after teaching Yearning For a lesson, he still wanted to go buy a DPS account and return to completely slaughter the other party.

Jing Huan decided to go find something to do.

He was just wandering around the team formation area when his friend notification flashed.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Xiao Jingjing, what are you doing?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Trying to find a quest
bus
140
in the team formation area 0.0

[Friend] Qiufeng: You have a big heart, you actually dare to get in random buses.

Jing Huan had originally not thought anything of it, but now that Qiufeng mentioned it, he hesitated.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Haha…. Do you need something?

[Friend] Qiufeng: Since your teammate isn’t here, why don’t we play in the arena together? My teammate is also not coming tonight.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: How did you know Gege isn’t here….

[Friend] Qiufeng: The arena starts in just two minutes, and he’s still not online yet.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Uh.

[Friend] Qiufeng: It’s just fighting in the arena together. You can’t only fight PK with Yearning For your whole life, can you? And you have no opportunities to improve your skills when you’re on his team.

Jing Huan was stunned by what he said.

What Qiufeng said wasn’t totally unreasonable.

Yearning For’s personal ability was too strong. When teaming up with him, none of his occasional mistakes made much of a difference.

If this kept going on, he wouldn’t only slack off, but would also come to rely on him.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ….Okay
ba
, where?

[Friend] Qiu Feng: ^ ^ Come to the entrance of the arena.

Today was Mama Xiang’s birthday, and Xiang Huaizhi had specifically come back home that day to eat dinner with her.

Mama Xiang didn’t like seeing him stare at a computer all day long, so he didn’t bring one with him.

Having had enough to eat and drink, Mama Xiang and her good sisters went to the mahjong room to play. Xiang Huaizhi sat on the sofa, took out his cell phone, and looked at it. There weren't any notifications there.

When he opened WeChat, the guild group chat of Idle Pavilion jumped to the top, and the unread message notifications showed 99+.

[Don't Ask when I'll Return: What are these two doing in a small dark room!!]

Xiang Huaizhi didn't usually read the guild's group chat. However, for some reason this time, after seeing this preview of the chat, he clicked on the group chat.

Don't Ask when I'll Return had pinned a picture. It was a locked room in the guild's YY. There were only two people in it.

One was Qiufeng with an orange icon.

The other was Xiao Tianjing, who had obediently said, “My Gege is the best in the world,” in his ear a few days ago.

—

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 61: Are you actually jealous? >0<

Jing Huan found that sure enough, people can’t stay in their comfort zones all the time.

After being forced into defeat in two matches, his heart ached as he looked at the points he had lost.

It wasn’t because of Qiufeng; rather, it was because a combination of two sealers really did prove to be more difficult to fight with than one support and one DPS. They couldn’t keep up with the damage rate in the first place. Although Jing Huan was fully equipped, his summoning beast’s rank wasn’t high. The Nine-Tailed Fox’s grade wasn’t up to par and would get killed in two swings by their opponents.

After Regardless of Lovesickness and Chunxiao sent them out of the PK arena, Qiufeng wanted to comfort his teammate but then his friend notifications lit up.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Did you two team up tonight to just give away points? Philanthropist?

[Friend] Qiufeng: Why didn’t you go easy on me!

[Friend] Chunxiao: My wife is rushing to get up to 4000 points. Why are you with Xiao Tianjing again?

[Friend] Qiufeng: My teammate isn’t here tonight
ah
. I originally didn’t want to fight, but suddenly, I discovered that Yearning For wasn’t online, so I called her up. [evil chuckle]

[Friend] Chunxiao: I suggest you dissolve the team on the spot. With Yearning For, she’s always gaining points, but with you, she’s actually losing points. The more matches you two play, the better she’ll find Yearning For.

Qiufeng angrily smiled, sending out a disdainful emoticon.

Jing Huan spoke into the microphone for a long time, then remembered that he hadn’t pressed the key to speak, so Qiufeng couldn’t hear him.

He didn’t use YY very often and wasn’t used to the program’s default push-to-talk setting. He slowly pressed F2. “Qiufeng, maybe you should find another teammate?”

Qiufeng responded, “No
ah
, the first two were because I misfired. In the next few, I’ll definitely take you to the top.”

“No,” said Jing Huan. “It’s because I’m too noob, and your score is so high. It’s not worthwhile to team up with me.”

After the promotion of the multiplayer team competition, a new rule for the arena was added recently: high rank players teaming up with low rank players to play in the arena would obtain 20% fewer points when winning and lose 20% more points when losing.

“No, I just want to team up with you.” Qiufeng paused a bit. “And weren’t you with Yearning For this entire time? He’s the one with the highest rank in the entire server.”

Jing Huan’s movements slowed.

It really was like that.

However, because they had lost very few matches, he had never thought about this point, and Yearning For had never mentioned it to him.

“Get ready
ba
.” Worried about her leaving, Qiufeng started to urge her.

“Oh… alright
ba

.”

Entering the match pairing interface, Qiufeng coughed. “By the way, Xiao Jing, the All the Lovers in the World event is happening soon. Do you want to do it with me? I’ll carry you.”

Jing Huan repeated blankly, “All the Lovers in the World event?”

Qiufeng suddenly remembered that Xiao Tianjing was new to NCH, but her technique always gave him the wrong impression of being a veteran player. “It’s NCH’s year-end event, similar to the Valentine’s Day and
Qixi Festival

events. However, the All the Lovers event is specifically for increasing intimacy scores. If you complete all 100 levels, you can even get a brocade bag apparel that will expire in a year. When you hang it on your outfit, it looks very nice.”

When Qiufeng mentioned it, Jing Huan then recalled what it was.

This event was actually very popular with players— especially female players.

Who didn’t want to have a high intimacy score with their partner?

In the game, the higher the intimacy score between a husband and wife, the stronger the exclusive skills of a husband and wife. Although, no matter how strong the skills were, they couldn’t be better than a sect’s exclusive skills. However, in showing off a couple’s love, they were first-class.

But there was also an obvious drawback.

“The quests are time consuming and have little experience value. God Xiang probably won’t do them
ba
?” Qiufeng chuckled and said, “If I remember correctly, he’s never done it these last few years.”

Jing Huan also felt that Yearning For wouldn’t do it.

After all, he himself had never done it before either. Probably, the only person who would look forward to this event was sadly Lu Wenhao.

Just as he refused Qiufeng’s invitation, his cellphone in front of him suddenly rang.

It was the group chat Long Road Ahead had pulled together before, and now there were already five people in it.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: @Xiao Jing *ya*, Xiao Jingjing, I love you so much! Come out quickly and Gege will give you a kiss!!

Chichi: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ??? Gege is still in the group, don’t try anything with me!

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Go Away, Quickly Leave, Do You Still have Face.JPG]

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: I saw your contribution to the team, and I’ll always remember you.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiao Jing, don’t fight with Xiangxiang in the arena anymore, just go with Qiufeng! Throw away all his points into a put for me!! With you there, he’ll never surpass me during his entire life!!

“…”

Fuck.

Jing Huan felt humiliated.

Once, he had also been a powerful figure in his old server who could call down the winds and the rains. At that time, there had been more than 100 people in his guild. For those who saw him, who didn’t greet him as Ge?

Now, he’s become a
burden
142
.

A king-sized burden, even.

It’s all because of Yearning For!!

If it weren’t for him, how could he have fallen to this state!

Xiao Jing
ya
: You just want to deceive me, so that Gege can help you climb ranks.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [sharing song – I’m Not Fooled By You]

After sharing the song to the group and seeing that Yearning For never popped up, Jing Huan opened a private chat window and habitually sent out a few expressions.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Want to provoke Gege [draw a circle]

After sending that sentence, he skillfully picked out a few cute emoticons and sent them all over at once.

Xiang: En.

Jing Huan paused when trying to lock the screen.

Replying so fast?

Xiao Jing
ya
: 0.0 Gege! I thought you weren’t here
ne
.

Both of Xiang Huaizhi’s long legs were casually hanging off the armrest of the sofa, and he was leaning his head against his hand. His eyes were deep and fathomless, his thoughts completely unknown.

If you thought he wasn’t there, then why send him messages.

Xiang: Just finished dinner.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ve eaten too
la
. I’m playing in the arena right now. ~\(≧▽≦)/~

Xiang: I know.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Huh? How did you know??

Xiang: …

Xiang: Just looked in the guild group chat.

“Xiao Jing, heal up my summoning beast a bit,” The voice of his teammate came out from his earphones. “What are you doing ne? Why aren’t you moving?”

Jing Huan looked up and found that they had cut into a battle. He reflexively locked his cellphone. “Ah, coming.”

Xiang Huaizhi held his cellphone, quietly waiting for a few minutes.

That person fell silent. Usually he replied in seconds, but this time, they didn’t even send an emoticon.

Baba Xiang came over holding a newspaper and sat at Xiang Huaizhi’s side on the sofa. “Why the long face? Was dinner not delicious?”

After he said that, Baba Xiang lowered his voice. “Your mom only has two hobbies now: cooking and playing mahjong. No matter how bad it might taste, you have to bear it. Don’t let her see through you.”

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes and set his cellphone to the side. “That’s not it.”

At this time, Mama Xiang’s voice came from the mahjong room. “Husband!”

Baba Xiang immediately stood up and ran to the door of mahjong room. “What’s the matter?”

“Go to the snack street and buy us some chicken feet.”

Baba Xiang frowned. “I’ll call over some delivery.”

Mama Xiang retorted, “That shop doesn’t do delivery.”

Baba Xiang looked very reluctant, but he had just nodded when he heard a sentence from behind him.

“I’ll go.” Xiang Huaizhi stood up and picked up his coat on the sofa.

He hesitated for a moment, but ultimately took his cellphone with him and put it in his pocket. “How many do you want?”

After Xiang Huaizhi left, Mama Xiang looked at her husband and asked, “You were nagging him again?”

After all, she had brought him up from childhood. She could see at a glance that her son wasn’t in a good mood.

“I didn’t actually say anything,” Baba Xiang replied.

*

Xiang Huaizhi carried two bags of chicken feet as he walked down the road.

The cellphone in his pocket had been vibrating the whole way, but he had walked straight ahead with no intentions of looking at it.

Passing by the supermarket, he thought about it and decided to go in and buy some bread for breakfast tomorrow.

While checking out, the girl in front of him was on the phone. They weren’t standing that close, but Xiang Huaizhi could still hear her call.

“Hmph, he has sent me another 20+ messages and made several phone calls.”

“I’m definitely not acknowledging him.”

“Who told him to get so close to other girls
ah
! We clearly agreed that he would only play the game with me, and then he turned around to take other support girls around to get points! No way, this time, I must make him dangle there to make him realize his own mistake!”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Just outside of the supermarket, Xiang Huaizhi took out his cellphone and began to read the messages he had just received.

Seems to be similar, but he’s different from that girl just now, to some extent.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just got sent into a fight. [kitty rolling around]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Wuwuwu, Gege, I lost a lot of points tonight…

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m the most pitiful person in the world now.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Can’t win the fight, and Gege has also disappeared. T▽T

Xiao Jing
ya
: [screenshot]

In the screenshot, the little fox fairy was doing a crying character action.

The scene behind the little fox fairy was a wild map. Xiang Huaizhi frowned and looked up to check the time. It was just past 8:30, the arena wasn’t over yet.

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer, propping his chin with his hands and hanging his head, boredly looking through different video selections.

A WeChat prompt popped up at the top of the screen and he immediately stopped browsing through videos and clicked it open.

Xiang: Weren’t you fighting in the arena?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Qiufeng’s teammate just came online, and I found an excuse to leave
la
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: The points are all the efforts of Gege bitterly laboring away while taking me with him, I’m not willing to just lose all of them. QAQ

He made it sound nice, as though the person who had just lost all the points in the arena wasn’t him.

Xiang: How many points do you have now?

Xiao Jing
ya
: 2422

Xiang: So you lost sixty.

Not mentioning it was okay, but as soon as he said that, Jing Huan’s heart ached.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Wuwuwuwuwuwu~~(>_<)~~

After crying, Jing Huan thought something was wrong again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Huh? Gege, how do you know how many points I had before?

Xiao Jing
ya

: Gege, you were investigating my points!!!

He hadn’t actually done any detective work. If anyone wanted to know his points, you only needed to enter his ID at an NPC to check.

Xiang Huaizhi’s pace slowed down a bit, and it took him a long time to type.

Xiang: I wanted to see how far away you were from 3000 points.

Xiang: But now, it seems that you don’t particularly want the reward at 3000 points.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah??

Xiang: Otherwise, why go give away points with Qiufeng.

Xiao Jing
ya
: He’s the one who invited me….

Xiang: As long as he invites you, you go?

Jing Huan was stunned.

He blinked, first slowly typing out the word “I”, then suddenly stopped. He quickly scrolled up and down the screen, looking back and forth at their conversation several times.

Was he delusional?

Why did he feel like… something was weird?

Hadn’t Long Road Ahead also lost a lot of points before? He hadn’t seen Yearning For say anything about it
ah
.

An awkward and outrageous idea came to him abruptly. Jing Huan felt it was impossible, but he couldn’t help but flirt with Yearning For.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege.

Xiang:?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Are you actually jealous? >0<

Sure enough, just after the message was sent out, the top of the chat box immediately changed to "Typing…"

Jing Huan could imagine the urgent and full of denial appearance of the person across the screen and found it a little funny.

He stared at the screen to see what Yearning For would say.

A minute went by.

"Typing…"

Five minutes went by.

"Typing.."

Ten minutes went by.

"Typing…"

Jing Huan: "…"

Fuck?

No way
ba
, Da Ge?

I just wanted to tease you, but you’re not about to write an 800 word composition to scold me for being amorous
ba

???

12 minutes later, Jing Huan bit his lower lip and decided to break the deadlock.

He turned on the keyboard, typing slowly.

“Gege, I was just saying that—”

Buzz.

Xiang: No.

Xiang: Just, if you team up with other people to fight in the arena again in the future, don’t try to team up with me anymore. I’m not in the habit of wiping other people’s asses.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 62: I like you.

Jing Huan blinked, staring at the two lines of text on his cellphone.

The tone was fierce, and had no mercy..

Looking at it, his mouth suddenly quirked up, growing wider and wider until finally, he laughed.

12 minutes, just to type out this little??

Jing Huan happily picked up his cellphone, bent his index finger, and tapped on Yearning For’s profile picture twice.

Slag man
ah

, slag man.

Just now, if you hadn’t internally wavered back and forth, Laozi would have just conceded to you.

Although Jing Huan had never been in love, he had seen a besotted pig run around.

Lu Wenhao often did stuff like that in the dorms, holding his cellphone nervously and asking, “Oh my fucking god, how am I supposed to reply to that!”

After struggling for a few minutes, he would reply to his wife with an idiotic expression on his face. “Oh, understood.”

Jing Huan found that the longer things went on, the more he felt that Lu Wenhao being cheated wasn’t injust.

Xiang Huaizhi got home and put the chicken feet on the tea table beside the mahjong table.

“Thank you Baby Xiang, why were you so slow?” Mama Xiang didn’t forget to wink at her son as she played her tiles.

The moment Xiang Huaizhi saw her wink, he thought of Jing Huan wearing a suit and winking at him.

The boy’s eyes had been completely flawless, clean, and beautiful. His posture had been elegant and calm, and every single girl in the audience seemed to be watching him.

Xiang Huaizhi gathered his thoughts, made a low “en” sound, greeted Mama Xiang’s sisters, and then turned back to go to his room.

As soon as the door closed, he became the main topic of the mahjong table.

“I haven’t seen him for a while; Xiao Xiang is just growing more and more handsome
ah
. You really gave him all your genes.”

“Yeah, he’s so tall and also so good at school. If the one in my family could be half as excellent as Xiao Xiang, I don’t know how much less stress I would have.”

Mama Xiang took a sip of tea and shook her head slowly. “What’s the use of being handsome, he’s so old and doesn’t even have a single
peach blossom
143
. I envy all of you, catching all the fun of your children dating early.”

Xiang Huaizhi went back to his room, changed clothes, and laid in bed.

He had just stood on the road for ten minutes. It was cold in the late autumn night, and his fingers were still cold now.

His cellphone vibrated. He raised it to his face.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Wuwuwu…

Xiao Jing
ya
: I will never mess around with men other than Gege from now on. Gege, don’t be a meanie to me
la
. T▽T

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows furrowed, his expression subtle.

He had almost admitted it just now.

At the time, he had stood at the supermarket door and stared at the “yes” word in the input box. He was stunned at himself for a long time, then he pursed his lips and deleted it.

Something was out of control, he could feel it.

Just as Xiang Huaizhi was getting lost in thought, his cell phone gently rang twice.

Xiao Jing
ya
: While Gege is alive, I’m Gege’s person.

Xiao Jing
ya
: After Gege dies, I’ll be Gege’s little widow.

(≧ ≦*)o

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

He was pretty sure that the original saying didn’t go that way.

His eyebrows furrowed some more. He didn’t understand how a boy, who normally looked very good and serious, could be so girly online.

Xiang: I’m not being mean to you.

Xiang: Do you usually also talk like this in real life?

Xiao Jing
ya
: How could that be!!!

Xiao Jing
ya
: No matter where I am, I only talk to Gege himself like this
ya
. = 3=

Xiang: …

Xiang: It’s late. Go to bed
ba
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s only nine o’clock, Gege. Are we just going to go to sleep like that >.<! Why don’t we chat some more…

Jing Huan had already been on the desktop version of WeChat for a long time. He was ready to strike while the iron was hot and be even more coquettish.

Xiang: Chat about what.

Jing Huan was happy from the bottom of his heart and immediately typed.

"How about we turn on voice—"

Xiang: Turn on video?

Jing Huan: "…"

?

What?

Are you brave enough to say that to your daddy again??

In the dead of the night! A man and a woman! You want me to video call you?!!

….Shit.

You slag man! Your heart will be punished!!!

Jing Huan took a deep breath and told himself to calm down.

From a certain point of view, Yearning For starting to be interested in his real appearance could also count as great progress… My ass!

Where is he going to get a girl to come video call this slag man!!

Jing Huan subconsciously looked at his legs.

If he added a thinning filter, it seemed like they could pass for girls' legs.

But…

Jing Huan looked up to see the black boxers he was wearing.

If he accidentally moved his hands and exposed his boxers, wouldn't he end up gaining personal experience in 'chasing and killing the pursuit'?

Won't work, won't work.

Xiang Huaizhi took a sip from his glass of water and watched the crazy "typing" prompt at the top of the dialog box. He felt like that was enough and was about to conclude this topic of conversation.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ahhhh…. This one also wants to video call with Gege.

Xiao Jing
ya
: But this one isn’t wearing anything right now…

Xiao Jing
ya
: [covering face] [shy]

“Pfft… Cough, cough, cough… ”

Xiang Huaizhi expressionlessly grabbed a paper towel and wiped the water off of himself.

How could he forget that he can’t drink water when talking with this person.

Jing Huan skillfully sent out the two messages of “Annoyingggg” and “Gege’s so bad”, and laughed until the sound controlled lights had shot up to 10.

Stupid slag man, didn’t you want to video chat with Laozi.

Come on! Come on!! Who’s afraid of who
ah
!!! \

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah, Gege, don’t get me wrong. I’m just used to sleeping like this, it’s a bit more comfortable. QvQ

Xiang Huaizhi thought for a while as he wiped his clothes, boys taking off their clothes to sleep was really normal.

Jing Huan’s small and narrow waist that he revealed to him on the basketball court kept popping into his mind and couldn’t be swept away.

He had gone crazy.

After washing up, Jing Huan got into his quilt, holding his cellphone and waiting for Yearning For’s reply.

He even wondered in his heart how he should have answered if Yearning For really had wanted to video chat with him.

As he was just about to find Lu Wenhao for guidance, a new message popped up in the dialog box.

It was two voice messages.

Jing Huan clicked play, and set his cellphone close to his ear to listen——

“Understood, I’m going to sleep.”

“Tuck yourself in tight.”

*

The next day, Jing Huan returned to Yearning For’s team. The two of them stood by the transporter and waited for the arena to open.

Long Road Ahead and Kiss Kiss Fish Fish’s had also formed a team and were standing beside them.

[Current] Long Road Ahead:
Yuyu
144
, your Ge’s outfit looks good today.

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Huh? Is it any different from usual….

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Isn’t there an extra
big green hat
145
today?

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Oh oh, I see it. What a miserable man.

[Current] Yearning For: ?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Long Road Ahead, stop being so provocative! I definitely didn’t cheat on my Gege!!

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Mmhmm, wasn’t it just playing several matches in the arena with another man and losing several dozens of points. It’s all good ^^

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Xiangxiang already told me that he has chosen to forgive.

Xiang Huaizhi picked up one of his slippers and threw it at him.

Lu Hang soon paid for his speech. In the arena that night, he faced off against Xiang Huaizhi three times in a row.

“Daddy—” Lu Hang said with an ear splitting voice. “Daddy, it’s all your son’s fault. Your honorable self has showed off all your exalted skills,

please have mercy on me, I’m begging your honorable self!”

Xiang Huaizhi ignored him and coldly beat him to the ground.

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Sister-in-law [cries], be merciful.

The little fox fairy immediately stood still.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: [nodding]

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Showing what mercy, do you still want 3000 points or not.”

“I still want it,” Jing Huan said pitifully. “But I want to be Yuyu’s sister-in-law more.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi questioned, “You can be bought by someone just casually calling you sister-in-law?”

“Mmhmm.” Jing Huan gently said, “If you call me wife once, I’ll give you my account as a housewarming gift.”

Xiang Huaizhi threw a knife at his cousin, just neatly ending the conversation that way.

Lu Hang lost several times in a row and shouted angrily, “Shit, I lost more than 50 points in one night! It’s almost as many points as Xiao Jingjing lost the night she cheated on you!”

Xiang Huaizhi threw his other slipper at him.

Lu Hang expertly dodged his slipper, getting angrier the more he thought about it. “It’s not okay; you’ve made me lose so many points, you have to accompany me to play PUBG, kill people, and vent my anger!”

It also just so happened that they had finished all their instances for the week and had nothing else to do.

“It’s you yourself who is inferior.”

“So what! I’m weak, but I’m rational!” Lu Hang opened the discussion group. “I’ll go to the group and shout around a bit to call over two teammates.”

“Wait.” Xiang Huaizhi called out to him with an even tone “Just call over one, I have two people here.”

“Ah? Well that works, Chichi also said she’ll come.” Lu Hang quickly opened the PUBG client. “Who did you call? Send me the name, I’ll invite him.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, when something suddenly occurred to him when he started his
ping booster
146
program. “Do you have any extra PUBG accounts?”

When Jing Huan heard the news, he opened the PUBG client so quickly that it seemed he was on fire. He rushed to the in-game mall, and with a few clicks, bought up an outfit with an exaggeratingly small skirt.

He was even moved by himself when he paid the bill.

Be the most dedicated of liars to cheat the slaggiest of slag men.

Half a minute later, a pure female student wearing a white blouse and a gray miniskirt appeared in the game interface.

Xiang Huaizhi was shocked, lifting his eyes to confirm the ID.

… It’s “
Just Be Happy
” alright.

“Just Be Happy…” Lu Hang subconsciously sounded out Jing Huan’s game username. “Xiao Jingjing, you really are pretty optimistic.”

Jing Huan laughed shyly and secretly rejoiced that he didn’t choose “
Your Dad Jing
147
” in the past, otherwise he’d have to create a new side account today.

“Gege,” just after entering the waiting area, Jing Huan ran to Yearning For and shook his character’s head left to right. “I’m very noob… You have to protect me, wuwuwuwu.”

Lu Wenhao once said that men usually didn’t like girls who were too strong.

The weaker you are, the more protective a man becomes.

Sure enough, Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound. “Don’t go too far from me soon.”

“It’s okay, just casually fight,” Lu Hang said. “Taking two girls with us, we can’t win the whole match anyway.”

Three minutes later, Love is For You to Eat, carrying a
spray

gun, killed off an entire team. She walked up to Lu Hang, who had been knocked down by the enemy, and asked while reloading ammo. “What did you just say?”

“I said Xiangxiang and I are counting on you to take us to win the entire match.” Lu Hang’s face didn’t change. “Jiejie, please revive me.”

Xiang Huaizhi had landed on another building. He knocked down his opponent with a submachine gun and looked back at the person who had been following him this whole time.

He joked. “You don’t have to… follow so closely.”

Do you think Laozi wants to!!

Jing Huan put on a wronged expression. “Gege, I don’t have a gun…”

Xiang Huaizhi paused and gave him the gun that was slung around his shoulder.

After cleaning up all the enemies in the city, the four of them rode a car to the safe area.

Love is For You to Eat glanced at the gun behind Jing Huan and laughed. “Jingjing, why are you still carrying a S686
ah
? It’s really trash in the later stages. Why didn’t you pick up any of those rifles that were everywhere?”

Jing Huan said, “This gun was given to me by Gege. I’m not willing to change it.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Love is For You to Eat replied, “Ah, excuse me.”

Long Road Ahead bemoaned, “I guessed it a long time ago, so I didn’t ask.”

Arriving at another city, Jing Huan jumped out of the car and heard a message from his headphones.

“Come here.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t name him, but everyone knew who he was calling.

Jing Huan ran to him with his butt bouncing up and down. “What’s the matter
la
, Gege?”

Xiang Huaizhi dumped a bunch of fully
decked out
149
rifles onto the ground.

“You use one of these.”

Jing Huan had never thought that Yearning For would give any guns to him and was stunned for a bit.

There’s no brotherhood in the game world. In the past, when he and his roommates played PUBG, if they wanted accessories, they had to rely on their hands and sometimes cheat when necessary.

The only time he had seen someone give guns to their companion was when Lu Wenhao was coaxing his little Meimei.

“Why aren’t you picking anything up?” Xiang Huaizhi dropped another gun again. “Or, do you like this one?”

Fuck.

How could this slag man be even more skilled than Lu Wenhao!

Jing Huan returned to his senses and randomly picked up a gun. “…. Thank you Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t fuss, gathering up all the guns on the ground and then leaving.

Looking at his back, Jing Huan blurted out, “Wait.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “What.”

What.

Of course, it’s rewarding you with a present.

Jing Huan thought about it and pressed down the
C
150
key.

“Gege, come here,” he whispered. “I’ll tell you a secret.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “This is the team voice chat. You can hear everything without getting close.”

Jing Huan whined, “Not good, come hereeee.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated a bit, but he could already vaguely feel what this person wanted to do.

A few seconds later, Xiang Huaizhi walked over to his side and crouched down with him.

Only to see Jing Huan put away his gun and scoot closer to him, and then scoot even closer.

The two of them were almost stuck together.

The female character in front of him suddenly tilted her head, looking as if she was whispering to him.

“The secret is,” Jing Huan said quickly, with a breathy tone, “…I like you.”

“…” Sure enough.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly felt as though his heart had been slightly scratched by this person, and even his ears started to itch.

Where did this secret pop out of?

He was stunned, quietly feeling the trembling feeling at his fingertips, and it took him awhile before he calmly asked, “What did you say, I didn’t hear you clearly.”

Jing Huan’s cheeks were also a little hot.

He attributed it to shyness. After all, normal people would be like this if they lied too.

“I said, I like…”

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang——

Several shots rang out.

Lu Hang was completely fed up. He used his gun to shoot wildly at the wall.

“Damn it! You guys abuse me in the arena, and now you abuse me in damn PUBG too!” He scolded, “Can you guys not play?!”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 63: I’m here, so no one can kill you.

After they finished playing PUBG, Lu Hang inexplicably ate a mouthful of dog food
. He really couldn’t endure this, so after turning off the light and going to bed, he immediately went to the guild chat to expose them.

Long Road Ahead: Damn it! Xiao Jingjing actually said it was a secret! How! Was she pretending that Chichi and I were dead!!?

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Hahahaha, who asked you to call them up?

Peachy Fate: This was just you asking for trouble.

Xiao Tianjing: Omg Long Road Ahead, you were actually eavesdropping >. <!

Long Road Ahead: ???

Long Road Ahead: I’ll
"m-rder"
151
you.

Xiao Tianjing: Ahhhhhhh Gege QAQ

Yearning For: En.

Xiao Tianjing: Long Road Ahead wants to m-rder me!!

Lu Hang looked up and saw that his bestie roommate was in the same position as him, lying on his side while holding his cellphone in his hand.

"No way, why are you just sneakily staring at the screen and not talking ah, so sullen?" Lu Hang couldn't help asking.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t look up. “I talked.”

"Yeah, you only came out when Xiao Jingjing called for you." Lu Hang suddenly asked, "When are you two going to get married?"

Xiang Huaizhi paused in his typing.

"Why should we get married?"

Lu Hang was stunned. “You’re already together, and you’re not getting married? You don’t want to give up the 100 gold for the wedding fee? I'll help you guys out ah.”

Hearing the first part of Lu Hang’s words, Xiang Huaizhi’s heart leaped, but without any fluctuations in his voice, he said, "We’re not together."

"Not…" Lu Hang couldn't help sitting up. "Not together? Then what were you two whispering about just now??"

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “
They
’ve
152
always been like this."

"Yeah, she’s always been like that, but you also walked over there ah. Didn't you yourself crouch in front of them to listen…"

Looking at his cellphone screen in silence, Xiang Huaizhi seemed to be seriously reading, but actually, he hadn’t read a word of the chat on the screen.

It really was that he had walked over there himself.

It wasn’t because he was helpless, and it also wasn’t because he was trying to compromise. It was that he had wanted to go over there, wanted to lean in close and wanted to know what whispering words that person had for him.

On the other hand, Lu Hang was still prattling on. "You even gave her two guns! Usually, when I even ask you for some bullets, you tell me to scram."

Xiang Huaizhi was distracted and was about to interrupt when he saw the familiar pink profile picture appear on the screen.

Xiao Tianjing: Asking a question~ Around when will the All the Lovers event start ya? (^▽^*)

Regardless of Lovesickness: It’s said to be at the end of the month.

Lu Hang continued, "And there was that thing with Wheat’s Number One Fan…"

"What's the All the Lovers event?" Xiang Huaizhi interrupted him.

"Ah?" Lu Hang was stunned. "You’re kidding ba, you don’t even know about that? It's the event that can increase the intimacy levels between husbands and wives ah.”

Xiang Huaizhi of course knew the content of the event, but he didn’t know its name.

He said "Oh" and continued to read the guild group chat.

Jing Huan had already started chatting with all the guild members. He actually didn't hang out in the guild group chat often, but whenever he spoke, he could always cannonball in and bring all the other members out.

That's just what he was like. As long as he wanted to, he could grow extremely familiar with anyone.

Don't Ask when I'll Return: @Xiao Tianjing, heard that Qiufeng took you to the arena and gave away points for the entire night. Did you end up breaking up with him?

Xiao Tianjing: Why do you know everything…

Qiufeng: @Chunxiao, help me kick out this Return, not even getting into the gossip, he's provoking my and Xiao Jingjing's relationship.

Don't Ask when I'll Return: No ah, what's the relationship between you two?

Xiao Tianjing: Relationship between friends ah……

Qiufeng: It’s a relationship between friends right now, but I'm not sure in the future. [shy]

Xiao Tianjing: ??

Don't Ask when I’ll Return: Speaking of that, why were you guys alone in YY that night? NCH’s voice channel couldn’t satisfy you two any more??

Qiufeng: Don't ask. Asking is just wanting to be sent to the small dark room.

Xiao Tianjing: He said the game wasn’t recognizing his microphone.

Love is For You to Eat: You even believed that…

Lu Hang was also looking at group chat and couldn’t help saying, "Qiufeng is really vixenish."

Xiang Huaizhi had closed the guild group chat and had opened the chat with the pink profile picture.

Xiang: No class tomorrow?

Xiao Jing ya: Still have class, two in the morning. T▽T

Xiang: Then go to sleep.

Xiao Jing ya: Okaaaay Gege o(*°▽°*)o let's sleep together~~

Xiao Jing ya: Rub rub.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at these two sentences back and forth, before finally replying with a "good night" without any punctuation. Then, he got out of bed, picked up the water cup on the table, and drank half a cup of boiled water.

In the guild group chat.

Don't Ask when I'll Return: Such an obvious lie, and Xiao Tianjing actually believed it, what does it mean?

Peachy Fate: It means if you keep
BB
ing
153
, you will be chased down and killed by God Xiang tomorrow.

Don't Ask when I'll Return: That won't happen, if God Xiang wanted to kill me, he would've killed me a long time ago. If they haven't acted in so long, then they really don't have anything against me.

Qiufeng: Haha, you’re right.

Xiao Tianjing: That’s because my Gege is a good person! Not chatting with any of you anymore! (╯‵□′)╯ ┻━┻

Don't Ask when I’ll Return: No ah, keep chatting.

Xiao Tianjing: No! Gege urged me to go beddy-bye! Wave wave~

Is Gege Big: ?

Don't Ask when I’ll Return: ….

Long Road Ahead: ….???

Lu Hang looked at the person opposite his bed with a complicated expression.

So, exactly what kind of fun feelings was his roommate playing at?

I kill for you, take you to get points, give you guns, listen to you whisper, urge you to sleep, but I know that we’re just friends?

——

During the weekend, Jing Huan went to a restaurant with his roommates.

Jing Huan could clearly feel the dignified atmosphere at the dinner table. The two other boys sat opposite him and ate with their heads down.

When Lu Wenhao raised his hand to ask for a fourth bowl of rice, Jing Huan finally put down his chopsticks. "What, do you want to eat and empty out all the rice in this place today?"

"You don't understand," Lu Wenhao took the rice from the waiter. "We need to increase our physical strength."

"You already have so much physical strength that it’s about to spill out." Jing Huan said. "What exactly is going on?"

Gao Zixiang wiped his mouth with a paper towel. "The server integration notice is going out tonight."

"Tonight? Are you sure?" Jing Huan raised his eyebrows. "Which server are you merging with?"

"Don't know yet." Gao Zixiang looked at his watch. "The announcement is at eight. There are ten minutes left."

Lu Wenhao chewed his food and vaguely said, "The server will be closed precisely at 12 o'clock and then open again at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning. It’ll definitely be a fierce battlefield then. We probably won't have time to come out for dinner the next few days."

Jing Huan actually thought it was alright. "Isn’t a server integration pretty good? It’s only fun with more people."

Their server wasn’t a very popular server either. In the arena, you always kept getting matched against the same set of people, and sometimes it was kind of boring.

"Yeah." Gao Zixiang sighed, "There’s probably going to be corpses everywhere in the wild maps after this server integration. If it’s not the assassin groups competing for business, it’ll be the guilds fighting for first place."

At 7:59, cellphones were all carefully placed on the dining table. Lu Wenhao’s and Gao Zixiang’s faces were very serious, and they nervously refreshed NCH’s official website.

Jing Huan laughed. "Is this necessary…"

"You don't understand. Our guild leader said that we must seize the rights to develop potion materials in the main city." Gao Zixiang said, "If, after the server integration, a big strong guild comes by… Then wouldn’t that mean we have to battle it out for three days and three nights?"

"Holy shit!" Lu Wenhao clicked on the new game announcement, excitedly grabbing a corner of Gao Zixiang's clothing. "It’s coming out, it’s coming out—open up faster ah holy shit!"

"Don't you fucking rip my clothes," said Gao Zixiang. "Weren’t you just prepared to click it?”

So inexperienced.

Jing Huan chuckled and dipped his head to drink some tea to relieve his fatigue.

"In order to improve the game experience of the players, the server integration system has been officially launched… NCH’s first server integration details are as follows: the merging servers are Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity… Fuck, it's really our server," Lu Wenhao said while cursing, "and Illusion server?"

Jing Huan nearly choked to death on his tea

Lu Wenhao who was looking at it also thought something was wrong and frowned. "Illusion? Why do I think the name of this server is so familiar?"

He and Gao Zixiang looked at each other, and then looked over at the person across from them.

Jing Huan covered his mouth, coughing until his neck was red.

Fuck.

Motherfucker.

Does God just hate me???

Gao Zixiang immediately sat down next to him and clapped his back. His expression was complicated. “Just from hearing the server name… is it worth getting that angry?"

Jing Huan shook his head while his ears turned red. "No, I……"

"Fuck! Huanhuan, you can rest assured." Lu Wenhao thought carefully and slapped the table. "Your Jiejie is our Jiejie! I couldn't do anything for you before since we weren’t in the same server, but now I have a chance. I will help you make God Xiang… make things completely clear between you

and Yearning For!"

Jing Huan sputtered out, "You don't have to…"

"Hao’er is right!" Gao Zixiang nodded repeatedly. "We must let him know that bullying girls comes at a price. If he bullies our Jiejie, he will die!"

Jing Huan replied, "It’s actually not that serious…"

"And there’s also the one who posted all those megaphones cursing your Jiejie, do you want to kill them?" Lu Wenhao raised his hand and said, "If you say it, it will be done!"

Jing Huan denied, "Really, it’s not necessary…"

"That’s right!" Gao Zixiang said excitedly, "Huanhuan, if that doesn’t get rid of your anger, I'll lend you an account and you can go together with us

to kill him, how about it?!"

"I may not be free…" Jing Huan got his breath back and gently reminded him. "I understand your intentions, but can you really kill Yearning For?"

"Come on, you're actually looking down on us?" Lu Wenhao said. "Can't beat him one on one, but if we team up, eventually we can, right?"

Jing Huan originally wanted to say that it wasn't quite appropriate, but he swallowed his words back down.

No, what wasn't appropriate? Killing people already wasn't something where you talked about fairness.

If he hadn't been unable to operate all of them, he would have already bought five accounts to surround Yearning For with.

But.

But now, he just thought that five against one wasn’t decent; it was really just bullying at that point.

It must’ve been because he had been hunted down and killed so often that he would have this point of view now.

Jing Huan said with great emphasis, "Even then, you guys can only kill him once. After being killed, Yearning For will definitely be on guard. What will you do when he sets up a team to fight back?"

"It's okay, in any case, we’re part of the server battle team, which of us is that easy to kill?" Lu Wenhao snorted. "It's actually good for him to chase after us trying to kill us. We can definitely win once in ten times, right? And then, we blow up his divine artifact. Wouldn’t that be even cooler!"

Jing Huan internally thought, don’t even mention ten times, after 20 times, you guys still might not be able to kill him.

The two good friends who usually didn’t bother to strain themselves, after the meal, had already discussed 72 ways of Yearning For dying. Jing Huan, the client, sat opposite, unable to put in a word.

Before parting, Gao Zixiang patted him on the shoulder and said, "Huanhuan, you can rest assured. We’re bros, and I will avenge you. Just wait for my good news."

"…"

Jing Huan absently returned home.

He collapsed on the sofa and slowly opened WeChat.

The guild group chat had already exploded because of the server integration.

Chunxiao: I've asked someone to go investigate, Promise is the top guild in the Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity server. Their leader has arranged a team and is ready to attack us at any time. So after opening the integration tomorrow, don't leave the safe zone alone! Team up everyday! At the same time, our guild can't just wait for death. We can't give up the right to develop potions in the main city, and the title of top guild can't be taken away! I have already arranged the assassination team. The list is distributed in the group, so everyone take a look. This is an emergency, and I hope you can work together to help the guild get through these difficulties! @All members

Chunxiao was also a ruthless person. The assassination team had been arranged within an hour after the news of the server integration came out.

It could only be said that at this time, the two servers were not planning peace talks.

There were a lot of comments below, but Jing Huan was too lazy to scroll through it and read it again.

Fuck.

Trash NCH.

The game had been live for ten years, but they had to do a server integration right now.

He laid on the sofa for a while, and when he came back to his senses, he found that he had clicked open his chat with Yearning for.

Their last chat record was before dinner. Yearning For had said that he was going to go play basketball, and Jing Huan had replied with a heart and a pair of red lips.

Now that he had opened it, he had to say something,

Xiao Tianjing: Gege, our server is going to be integrated with Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity…

Xiao Tianjing: Based on what the deputy leader is saying, our guild will be fighting against the top guild from that server. I'm so scaaaaared ahhh T▽T…..

The moment the message was sent out, a prompt of “speaking” appeared above the other person’s profile picture.

Ten seconds later, the voice message came.

"I know." The boy was panting a bit, his voice was deep and powerful as always, especially clear despite the noise in the background. "What are you afraid of? I'm here, so no one can kill you.”

…

Stupid slag man.

It's already hard for you to protect yourself, yet you still worry about me.

Jing Huan internally mocked him, then clicked on the voice message and listened to it again.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 64: Stay away from Laozi, thank you very much.

When Jing Huan woke up the next day, his WeChat had already been completely inundated by all his group chats. He specifically looked at the time. It was just a few minutes after 8:00 am, so their server should have just had maintenance.

Not surprisingly, there were 99+ notifications from the guild group chat, and even his dorm group chat had 40+ notifications.

He really couldn’t understand why the two people, who lived together and couldn’t move their heads without seeing each other, would still spend all day chatting in the group chat.

Jing Huan was bleary-eyed. His eyelids opened and closed several times before he gradually woke up and slowly opened the dorm group chat.

It turned out they weren’t just randomly chatting.

All 40+ messages were screenshots from the game.

[Is Gege Big, coordinates (19, 41) Fairyland]

[Don’t Ask when I’ll Return, coordinates (129, 18) Main City]

[Falling Sweet, coordinates (99, 83) Unknown Realm]

…….

Jing Huan suddenly woke up.

Damn, this was… These coordinates were all for his guild members.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What are you guys doing?

Lu Wenhao: Killing people
ah
. The side accounts have all been arranged, just waiting for them to leave the safe area now. Why are you awake so early?

Xiao Jing
ya
: … There’s some store downstairs playing music, noisy.

Gao Zixiang: I envy you. We got up at half-past six.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ??

Gao Zixiang: We were afraid that NCH would open up the server ahead of time, and we wouldn’t be able to seize the opportunity.

Lu Wenhao: Still, the two of us had the foresight and hurried over to be at the frontline of the server queues. Other people are still queuing up hahaha!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Why can’t you just go in? It’s just the stream of people from two servers, it shouldn’t be necessary to queue up
ba
?

Lu Wenhao: Think about it. People from other servers have also all come over to gawk at the drama. Since you’re awake, why not come and help us operate an account? My wife’s account just happens to be free.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …No, I’ll keep sleeping,

.

At the end of that sentence, Jing Huan immediately opened up the guild group chat.

Sure enough, there was also a sea of screenshots from the game.

Chunxiao: Today, let’s not do any dailies for the time being. Team leaders go protect our guild’s shopkeepers. If you don’t have a team, don’t leave the safe zone! Counting on everyone! Every day this week, I will pay a guild bonus as compensation!

With Chunxiao’s call to arms, everyone’s spirits lifted, and they were eager to fight.

It was a thrill to just play the game, and now that provocation had come knocking on their doors, everyone in the guild was excited beyond belief.

Jing Huan also liked provocation.

It was exciting to think about seizing territory after a server integration.

That was, if his two
idiotic
155
roommates weren’t in the enemy guild.

Thinking of the two people’s heroic words last night, Jing Huan felt a headache brewing.

Yesterday, he had considered confessing to them and telling them not to interfere with the matters between him and Yearning For. However, when he thought about everything he had done in the past few months, the thought immediately vanished with not a single trace left behind.

He had pretended to be a woman and sent over a picture of his thighs in the hot springs to a guy online. In this life, he would take this secret to his grave.

If a second person knew about it, then that person would also have to join him in a grave at the same time.

His phone vibrated a little and pulled him back to reality.

Xiang: When you wake up, come look for me.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m here! Morning Gege~~\\(≧▽≦)/~

Xiang: Morning, are you playing today?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I don’t know, all the news from the guild looks really scary
ah
T▽T … Is Gege playing?

Xiang: En.

Xiang: I promised Chunxiao to help seize the main city’s potion fields for them.

Each big map of NCH had its own potion field, and each potion field could only be picked up by one guild. The potion quality of the main city was the highest, and before the server integration, the potion field picking rights for the main city had always been in the hands of the members of Idle Pavillion.

The right to collect potions changed once every two months. Only during the selection week could the guild with the highest funds obtain the potion field in the main city. Guild funds couldn’t be directly filled up; money could only be obtained by the merchants in the guild using silver tickets to trade with the NPCs of each map for money, and a guild could only have

ten merchants at the same time.

In short, if you wanted to seize the potion field in the main city, you needed to protect your own merchants and hunt down the merchants of the enemy guilds during selection week.

Xiang: It’s actually okay if you don’t want to get online. I’ll let Chunxiao know, and you can not come.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No no no, I want to advance and retreat with Gege. Gege, wait for me, I’ll get online after I wash up~ [kiss kiss]

“Is Xiao Jingjing coming or not?” Lu Hang was fetching potions. “If she isn’t coming, we’ll have to find another teammate.”

Xiang Huaizhi typed on his keyboard. “She’s coming.”

“Okay.” Lu Hang looked up at the server integration announcement and mumbled, “Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity… The name of this server sounds familiar.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t pay any attention to that. Lu Hang had been in other servers before he had arrived in the Illusion server. In addition, he often participated in offline activities and knew many people from other servers. It wasn’t surprising for him to feel like this server was familiar.

Until a megaphone popped up in the game——

[Megaphone] Half Life: Where are all the Idle Pavillion people? Are you all hiding in the safe zone??

Half Life?

This name… seemed a bit familiar.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and clicked open the other person’s information.

Half Life, Level 150, Fairy Fox Cave.

Fairy Fox Cave…

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi vaguely thought of something, he heard a voice from the person behind him. “Oh, holy shit—”

Lu Hang slapped the table excitedly. “Isn’t this Lu Wenhao and them?”

Afraid that Xiang Huaizhi wouldn’t remember, he also turned around to remind him. “It’s those underclassmen we met at the resort! Didn’t you even watch them do instances? Half Life is Lu Wenhao… The kind of

chubby one!”

Xiang Huaizhi slightly shifted and reflexively glanced at the WeChat interface next to the game.

“How could something so coincidental happen!” Lu Hang grinned and opened Half Life’s profile, adding the other player as a friend. “Tch, I have to go talk to him, how dare he angrily yell at a senior…”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi instantly called out.

Looking at Lu Hang’s puzzled eyes, Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips, and it took him a long time to make up an excuse. “We’re now rival guilds. You saying anything will only put them in an awkward situation.”

Once they knew that Lu Hang was Long Road Ahead, then he probably also wouldn’t be able to conceal himself anymore. After all, his name and game ID overlapped, and their voices were similar, it was all too obvious.

He still didn’t want Jing Huan to know his real identity yet.

“What awkward situation? We can just
bury the hatchet
156
.”

Xiang Huaizhi lightly asked, “Then, who should the main city’s potion fields go to?”

Lu Hang was stunned. “Of course it should be us!”

After he said that, he also realized that this matter was really hard to reconcile. After all, the two guilds added up to 400 people. Each guild was responsible for its own members, and it was impossible to let something like this go just by saying so.

They were all strong members of their guilds, and they may have to fight against each other later.

Lu Hang asked, “Then what should we do? Just pretend we don’t know them? That’s not good
ba
, they’ve even sheltered us before.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated for a moment. “We’ll talk about it after things are over with. The fight won’t last long, at most one month.”

“This… Is it okay?” Lu Hang didn’t think too long about it, quickly falling into Xiang Huaizhi’s idea. “It seems okay. When the time comes, I’ll pretend that I just figured out this matter, and they shouldn’t be able to find out… Then, when we start fighting, we should hide from them. If we didn’t recognize each other, it’d be fine, but we can’t just kill them now
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out a perfunctory hum.

No wonder Jing Huan had constantly been sending over crying emoticons when he had mentioned the server integration yesterday.

His roommates shouldn’t know that he was playing a female account, nor that he was pursuing men in the game.

Jing Huan turned on the computer without even having breakfast.

There were more than 180 people in the guild YY at this time. Today was the weekend, and most of the guild members were there and discussing the upcoming strategic deployment.

“Why did only 180 people come?” Qiufeng asked, “I saw that the guild had 200 members.”

“That’s very good. This time, I can catch all the side accounts hidden in our guild and I’ll kick them out later.” Chunxiao’s tone was calm. “The city opens at 9, there are 20 minutes left. Let’s all form teams first. Their guild has two strong teams, I’ve pinned the IDs in the public channel. If you see them, don’t interact. Just leave them to my and Yearning For’s team to

solve.”

Jing Huan listened while opening up the game. As soon as he entered the interface, a team invitation popped up.

[Yearning For invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan was stunned and immediately clicked to join.

“Gege,” He had just gotten up, so his voice was a bit hoarse. “I saw you as soon as I logged in, it seems that today is my lucky day.”

Xiang Huaizhi led him to the main city and threw a heap of high-level potions at him. “I watched you log off yesterday.”

Jing Huan’s brain stuttered a bit. “Huh?”

“I was waiting for you.” Xiang Huaizhi explained. “It has nothing to do with luck.”

Jing Huan had logged off in a wild map yesterday. The main city hadn’t opened yet, so assassins from both guilds were hunting for lone guild members in wild maps. Xiang Huaizhi was only afraid that he would be slaughtered, thus he came to pick him up.

Jing Huan blinked and silently digested this information.

Yearning For had actually been specifically waiting for him to login?

When the voice channel fell into silence, only then did Xiang Huaizhi realize that he had been struck speechless, and added, “I just came to pick up my teammate. Even if it was Long Road Ahead in a wild map, I would also go pick him up.”

After that, he didn’t give Jing Huan time to think and dragged other people into the team.

“Ahhhhhhh, it’s so exciting. I can’t wait.” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said excitedly, “How long until the city opens
ah
!”

Love is For You to Eat replied, “We’re in the last few minutes.”

“Let’s go to the central places first
ba
.” Lu Hang said. “To the Silk Road, it’s where all the merchants have to go.”

The Silk Road was teeming with people. Guild members from Idle Pavilion and Promise were all crowded in the map, along with the battle watching side accounts of other guilds and those from other servers who had come over to see what the fuss was about.

Jing Huan had been playing the game for so long, but it was the first time he had seen such a sight. His back couldn’t help but straighten out.

[Megaphone] Half Life: Idle Pavilion, you have three minutes to surrender. [proud]

Jing Huan: “…”

How could this Lu Wenhao be so naive?

People who said stuff like this before a big battle wouldn’t survive more than two chapters in a novel.

He really wanted to advise his roommate to be a little more restrained, but he was afraid of revealing the truth, so he had to give up the idea.

At nine o’clock sharp, the fierce battle began, and the Silk Road was completely reduced into a battlefield.

When Xiang Huaizhi was about to go to find the enemy guild’s merchants, he saw that Half Life was bringing his team and mightily marching forward toward him.

Xiang Yu was already ready to fight, but her Ge turned around and ran away from Half Life’s attack range.

She said blankly, “Ge, isn’t that Half Life part of one of their main teams? Why aren’t you fighting them?”

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “I saw their guilds merchants, so I’m prioritizing killing them.”

Jing Huan had just breathed a sigh of relief when his WeChat messages rang.

Lu Wenhao: @ Xiao Jing
ya
, Damn it Huanhuan, I was just about to face off against Yearning For, but he ran away when he saw me! It’s really too much!!

Xiao Jing
ya
: …In that case, it’s better to just let it go
ba
.

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Wenhao: Don’t worry, I won’t let him escape. You wait, your brother will help you educate him today!

Educate my ass.

Stay away from Laozi, thank you very much.

Unfortunately, God didn’t hear Jing Huan’s prayer. Three hours later, the two teams still collided.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 65: Didn’t you say you want to be my little widow?

“Fuck, why are they still chasing us?” Lu Hang was tired of the deception and turned on the mic to ask Xiang Huaizhi. “Who started the battle?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s lips pursed. “They did.”

Lu Hang fell silent.

If they killed the opposite side, Lu Wenhao and them would probably lose their equipment.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the small fox fairy next to him. Jing Huan hadn’t said a word after the battle had started, and his play had obviously become more flustered.

And, the other side was adhering to the strategy of killing off the healers before attacking anyone else, mercilessly focusing all the damage on the Mount Putuo and Fairy Fox Cave.

“Fuck, what is this situation even
ah
.” Lu Hang scratched his head. “What now? Should I just give them my name and get them to back off?”

Xiang Huaizhi dodged one of the opposing sides skills and quickly tossed a health potion to the little fox fairy.

“No,” he hesitated for a moment, making a quick decision. “You do what I’m about to say.”

*

Lu Wenhao was once again blocked by the opposite side’s Fairy Fox Cave and couldn’t help swearing.

“You see, if you were half as accurate as her, we wouldn’t have to fight so hard.” As Gao Zixiang said that, he was stabbed for a large amount of health by Yearning For’s sword. He immediately backed away. “Tch, I don’t think we can beat them.”

“This Fairy Fox Cave is definitely using an outside program to operate with! I’ll report her in a minute!” Lu Wenhao said, “Even if we can’t beat them, we have to try. What if we can, after all? And I don’t think Yearning For is playing all that well today, he’s taken a lot of damage from you.”

20 minutes later, their health levels had dropped to the bottom, and their health potions were almost all finished.

“No matter how bad he’s playing, his equipment is still crushing us.” Gao Zixiang sighed. “Forget it, let’s first think about what to do about the equipment we’re about to lose.”

“I’m fine with whatever,” Lu Wenhao said. “If the other three have any equipment blow up, I’ll pay for it.”

Their healer’s mana had been exhausted, and obviously, their opponents had discovered this. Yearning For quickly switched his sword into a dao and rushed at the healer.

Just when everyone thought the outcome had been determined, an unexpected scene happened.

The man in black robes, holding a big dao, rushed at the healer behind the enemy with full momentum. After speeding up, he suddenly stopped in the middle of the map.

The pause was too abrupt for everyone to react to.

Gao Zixiang was stunned for a moment but he immediately seized the opportunity to move forward, and fired a series of attacks against Yearning For. Yearning For didn’t even dodge. He just stood there and took in all the damage from the attacks.

Jing Huan recovered and immediately healed him up a bit. He called out tentatively, “Gege?”

“Oh crap,” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish suddenly turned on her mic. “Long Road Ahead sent me a message saying that their dorm just lost power.”

Jing Huan: “…”

He only then discovered that the warlock in their team hadn’t moved for a long time either.

In NCH, players won’t go offline immediately if they suddenly just lose connection. There was a delay of about ten minutes, and players in the middle of a battle wouldn’t go offline until ten minutes after the battle ended.

So even if Yearning For had disconnected, the character would still only leave the game after the battle had finished.

“Now what
ah
?” Love is For You to Eat asked, healing up the other two.

“It’s okay,” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said calmly. “The opposite side hasn’t healed themselves in a long time so they’re probably out of health potions. Just me DPSing should be enough.”

Right after she finished talking, she saw their opponent’s healer suddenly give herself a mana potion, and then again diligently healed up all the members of her team.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was shocked. “I remembered wrong??”

Jing Huan frowned. He had also been paying attention to the number of potions the opposite side had used the entire time. There were only 20 empty slots for each person to store potions in. The healer’s potions should have been all used up a long time ago.

“Hahaha, you didn’t expect this
ba
?” Lu Wenhao turned his microphone fully on and sneered. “We got people to send us potions. You guys just wait for your deaths
ba
!”

Jing Huan: “…”

Was his roommate’s voice always begging for a beating?

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish fought back immediately. “Pei! You actually have the nerve to say that? How shameless are you?”

“No one said that during PKs, people can’t deliver potions
ba
?” Lu Wenhao said, “How can girls curse people out? Speaking of which, what’s the matter with your captain and warlock?”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish spat out. “Seeing how pitifully noob you guys were, we’re letting you off.”

Jing Huan sighed and wanted to tell Kiss Kiss Fish Fish to stop wasting her energy.

Other men might get angry after hearing these kinds of words, but Lu Wenhao wouldn’t

As expected, Lu Wenhao said with a broad smile, “Disconnected? Tut, tut, tut, or we can say that God sees all, and this can be called
reaping what you sow
157
!”

WeChat suddenly vibrated, and Jing Huan took the time to glance at it.

Xiang: Run.

Before Jing Huan could reply, Qiufeng’s voice came from his earphones.

“Hello girls,” Qiufeng said. “Yearning For told me to come and get you all. Leave your team and enter mine; I have a death warding gold seal on me, and I can take all of you back to the main city first.

A death warding gold seal was a special item that could be received after doing quests. After using it, no one could attack you for the next five minutes.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish was still a little uncomfortable. “We can kill them off.”

“You guys can’t.” Qiufeng said calmly, “The people in their guild have been constantly opening up side accounts to send them potions. You’re three against five, you can’t beat them.”

Love is For You to Eat asked, “Then what about God Xiang and Long Road Ahead?”

Qiufeng said gently, “Two dying is still better than five dying. You guys leave the team and come with me, there’s no need to waste time with them. There will always be another chance to get revenge.”

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish hesitated for a long time, then dully replied, “Understood.”

Seeing that they kept retreating, Lu Wenhao was happy. “What’s the matter? You were so fierce just a moment ago, but now you’re going to run?”

“If it hadn’t been for our teammates disconnecting, you guys would have all already scrammed!” Kiss Kiss Fish Fish said angrily.

Lu Wenhao laughed, “Luck is also a part of strength, you little egghead lolololol.”

“…You remember this!” After dropping this sentence, Kiss Kiss Fish Fish quickly went into Qiufeng’s team.

Jing Huan looked at the beaten man in the middle, the blood pools in his hands still spinning.

“Qiufeng,” he suddenly asked, “How did you know that my Gege disconnected?”

“He privately messaged me and asked me to save you guys.” After pulling the other two into the team, Qiufeng urged her. “Quickly come out, I’ll take you back.”

Jing Huan hesitated for half a minute and kept on playing, dodging Gao Zixiang’s attack.

“I’m not going,” he quickly decided. “You take them both back.”

Qiufeng was stunned. “Why?”

Why else.

He wanted to see Yearning For die with his own eyes!!!

Jing Huan said seriously, “What if Gege gets back online?”

Qiufeng was speechless. “The likelihood of that is too small *ba*. Even if you wait for them to get to an Internet bar, the fight should also have ended a long time ago.”

Qiufeng begged her for a few minutes but still couldn’t persuade her to get onboard. Finally, with the time limit of the death warding gold seal running out, he could only take the other two back to the main city.

Jing Huan was just getting ready to afk there and wait for death when he heard Lu Wenhao let out a gentle cry. “Is it Xiao Tianjing Meimei?”

I’m your daddy.

Jing Huan forced himself to smile.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ^^hehe.

Gao Zixiang said while playing, “Quickly seal them, what are you flirting about? Taking advantage of your wife’s absence to make a mess?”

“Don’t fuss
ah
, I just want to chat with her a bit.”

Lu Wenhao continued to hold the full-screen view. “Xiao Tianjing Meimei, why aren’t you running away?”

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t want to run.

Lu Wenhao exclaimed, “You have a backbone! Ge admires you!”

Damn it, why does this man have so much nonsense to say before he kills someone?

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ^^hehe.

“Xiao Tianjing Meimei, I’m actually your fan
ah
.” Lu Wenhao said. “Really, your Loyalty to the Country, I put it on loop for a whole day.”

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ^^hehe, thank you.

“You’re welcome,” Lu Wenhao snapped his fingers. “Meimei, how about this
ba
. Why don’t you sing it to me on the spot, and I won’t kill you, how about it?”

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ?

Lu Wenhao hehed. “Of course, it’s also fine if you sing something else.
Say Meow Meow
158
and
Small Pretty Waist
159
are all okay…”

At this moment, Jing Huan wanted to buy a
suona
160
and bring it back to the dormitory to blow on it for three days and three nights, right at Lu Wenhao.

Lu Wenhao blathered on for a few minutes. Gao Zixiang didn’t want him to waste his time, so he soon knocked down the two people who had disconnected.

“Xiao Tianjing Meimei, sorry. If you want to blame someone, you can only blame yourself for following the wrong man.”

No.

I blame myself for having two idiotic roommates.

Jing Huan looked on helplessly as the little fox fairy was killed by a thunder attack from the opposite side’s mage. The game shifted scenes, and he returned to the rebirth point.

Jing Huan momentarily became absent-minded.

He hadn’t been here for a long time ever since he formed a team with Yearning For.

At this time, the rebirth point was full of people. At a glance, everyone there who wasn’t from their guild was guildless.

The dark sword that Yearning For carried had become the most eye-catching part of this area.

Before Jing Huan could see how much gold and experience points he had lost, his cellphone rang.

Lu Wenhao said excitedly, “Hahahaha Huanhuan, your bro has avenged you! I killed Yearning For! Is it awesome or is it awesome?!”

Jing Huan replied, “Awesome.”

“You’re not very enthusiastic
ah
!” Lu Wenhao said, “Did you hear me clearly? I killed Yearning For! Completely slaughtered him!”

Jing Huan questioned, “Slaughtered…. Him? ”

“Yes! It’s really a pity that you weren’t there. “Lu Wenhao shook his head and said, “I’ve chased their team’s Fairy Fox Cave all around the map, to the point that she had no power to fight back at all.”

The Fairy Fox Cave with no power to fight back. “Hehe.”

Lu Wenhao didn’t pay attention and didn’t realize his tone was wrong. He asked happily, “Do you want to see the picture?”

Jing Huan asked, “Picture? What picture?”

“Screenshots of the game. I took more than ten of them!” Lu Wenhao said with a smile, “I have a complete set of Yearning For falling to the ground from all 360 degrees and angles. I’ll send you some photos and let you be happy.”

Jing Huan’s expression was complicated, and he didn’t know what to say for a while.

After hanging up the phone, a screenshot of Yearning For’s prone corpse arrived.

In the screenshot, the man in black robes fell to the ground, the sword fell out of his hand, and the light of the sword greatly dimmed.

Jing Huan looked at the picture several times and finally confirmed one thing.

He didn’t feel happy from seeing Yearning For get killed.

This was very strange. After all, his initial goal of reinstalling the game back then had been to watch Yearning For fall on the ground again and again.

Was it because he hadn’t killed him himself, so it just didn’t seem fun?

Jing Huan absently thought about this and glanced at the chat channel in the game.

[World] Maybe One Day: Damn it, can Idle members and Promise members see clearly
ah
! I’m just a passer-by! What are you doing killing me, shit!!

[World] Floating Uproar: Just don’t go to the Silk Road right now. That group’s eyes have all turned red from the slaughter. They definitely won’t care which guild you’re in…

[World] Opportunity Stones Ruin People: Fuck me, I actually saw Yearning For at the rebirth point??? Is it just me hallucinating from staying up all night??

[World] Suddenly Look Back: You’re right. He was killed by someone from Promise. But you stayed up all night until now… I suggest you go to bed early to preserve your life.

[World] Peaceful or Not: Yearning For actually couldn’t beat someone from Promise? Then this time Idle Pavilion is screwed.

[World] Have You in the Dark: Idle Pavilion doesn’t just have Yearning For’s team, Chunxiao’s team is also very strong
ah
. I’m still watching Idle Pavilion!

[World] Side Account 888: It’s only to be expected, Yearning For’s play is normally average anyway. I just watched the whole battle, and the moves were completely horrible… It’s only because of that divine artifact that he’s so OP. It’s just like the emperor’s new
clothes
161
.

[World] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: It’s still better than being a lowly asshole who opens a side account to sneakily badmouth other people.
[smile]

[World] YaMo: He was really killed? Is Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity server’s battle team that awesome? I haven’t heard that before.

[World] Seaweed Maiden: Yearning For and Long Road Ahead were only killed when they disconnected, antis should disperse
ba
.

[World] Side Account 888: Oh, they’re just playing a game, and they already have anti-fans? I think they were ashamed to lose, so they just said that they were afking huh
ba
.

……..

Side Account 888, by their own power, had successfully stirred up the whole chat channel.

Jing Huan casually read a few lines and then raised his hand to block the world channel.

These people were usually bored people talking out of their asses, to the point where they would open a side account just to
stir up muddy waters
162
. It was all boring and gloomy.

He moved his mouse, and the small fox fairy under his control, twirled around Yearning For.

After a twirl, Jing Huan returned to his senses——

No, the slag man wasn’t even here, who exactly am I trying to ingratiate myself to here….

Habits were really terrible things!

Jing Huan had just turned around, planning to leave, when a system prompt popped up.

[Your friend Yearning For has come online.]

?

???

Jing Huan was dazed for a bit, but then, the little fox fairy that had just taken two steps suddenly turned her head around and rushed back to Yearning For’s side.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Current] Yearning For: ?

[Currently] Not My Cup Of Tea: ?

[Current] With You: …?

[Currently] Only Giving You One Scoop: ??

The people who were afking around didn’t know what was going on, and all just followed the big guy in sending out a “?”.

[Yearning For invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

After Jing Huan clicked yes, the two of them formed a team at the rebirth point, but they didn’t fly away.

“Gege,” Jing Huan said after a pause. “Is it really you?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound. “Just got power back.”

Jing Huan opened his mouth, but didn’t know what to say. At last, he just insipidly said, “Oh…”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a bit before suddenly asking, “Why didn’t you leave just now?”

Jing Huan was about to answer when he heard him ask again, “Didn’t you say you want to be my little widow? How can you die with me?”

“…”

Your, little, widow?

Did Laozi say that before?

Laozi didn’t say that.

Jing Huan’s ears turned red. This slag man was really shameless. He had even died and he was still concerned about other people becoming his widow.

He cursed up a storm in his heart, and the person at the other end of the line once again bothered him. “En?”

“I…temporarily changed my mind.” Jing Huan slowly explained, “What’s good about being a widow, it’s better to be a happy ghost couple with Gege.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 66: Don’t really want to pursue them anymore.

Jing Huan glanced at the system announcement. He had lost a few dozen of gold and more than 30 million experience points due to his death.

Money was a small matter, but experience points made him a bit distressed. More than 30 million experience points, he’d have to grind for a week before he could earn it all back.

“How much did you lose?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Didn’t lose much money, just 80 gold.” Jing Huan said listlessly. “Lost more than 30 million experience points though.”

[Yearning For gave you 100 gold.]

Jing Huan was stunned and immediately threw the money back. “What are you doing?”

Xiang Huaizhi threw the money to him again, and this time it had turned into 300 gold. “It’s because I disconnected, or else we wouldn’t have lost just now.”

For a moment, Jing Huan felt a bit guilty.

If it wasn’t for him, Lu Wenhao wouldn’t have chased after and fought Yearning For.

He quickly waved away this passing thought. Jing Huan thought about it and kept 80 gold for himself, tossing the rest back. “I don’t want the extra, Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t pursue the point. “I’ll take you to grind back those experience points later.”

Jing Huan was silent for a long time before he said, “Okay.”

*

After fighting for three days in a row, the battle between Idle Pavillion and Promise still showed no signs of quieting down. The Silk Road was still very lively, and the assassins from both guilds were also lurking and waiting in each wild map.

However, the battle situation wasn’t as exaggerated as the first day. After all, everyone had things to do in real life and couldn’t be online 24 hours a day.

For this reason, Chunxiao specifically collated the usual online times of the entire guild and arranged different teams according to the times.

Jing Huan and them were in charge of 7:00 pm to 10:00 pm.

As soon as class was over, Jing Huan was hooked by Lu Wenhao across the neck and pulled into his arms in a headlock position.

“Huanhuan, you’re a bit heartless. You can’t just forget about your bros now that you have a girlfriend!” He scolded, “How many days has it been since you’ve come out with us?”

“When have I come out with you guys?” Jing Huan said that but didn’t break away from his hold. “And I’ve said it before, I don’t have a girlfriend.”

Gao Zixiang put his hands in his pockets. “Then, what are you hurrying back after class to do every day?”

Hurrying back to kill your fellow guild members
ah
.

“Hurrying back to watch the LoL games. S9 has started, don’t you know?” Jing Huan felt like his throat was itchy, coughed, and asked lazily, “Didn’t you guys have that server integration? Why are you so idle every day?”

“Our guild arranged a duty roster, we have the shift at noon.” Speaking of this, Lu Wenhao smirked. “I heard that, in order to avoid us, Yearning For arranged to go during the evening. I was thinking about letting our guild leader change it around for us.”

Not mentioning it was okay, but as soon as he heard that, Jing Huan began to again mourn his lost 30 million experience points.

“There are so many people in your guild, and you think you can change your shift by just asking? Don’t mess around.” Jing Huan pat his hand. “Let go, I want to go back.”

Lu Wenhao didn’t move. “Come on
ah
……”

“Jing Huan.”

Hearing someone call him, Jing Huan struggled to turn around. Seeing Xiang Huaizhi standing behind him, he smiled. “Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and stared at their position. After a while, he asked, “What are you guys doing?”

Lu Wenhao greeted him cheerfully, “Hello Senior.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t look at him and just let out a cold, “En.”

“Nothing, we just got out of class.” Jing Huan patted Lu Wenhao’s fat hand again, this time using some strength. “You damn it….. Hurry up and let go.”

Lu Wenhao released him and pretended to be hurt. “You’ve changed. You used to even let me casually embrace you.”

Jing Huan laughed and cursed at him. “Scram. When have I ever let you embrace me? You two hurry up and leave ba. Any later and the cafeteria won’t have any free seats.”

“Jing Huan.” Xiang Huaizhi called out to him again.

“En?”

Xiang Huaizhi wanted to invite him to eat together, but then he remembered that they still had to go on duty in the Silk Road soon. His words in his mouth turned into, “Head back together?”

The two boys walked towards the back gate side by side. Lu Wenhao rubbed his stomach. “Xiang’er, let’s go too. Any later and we really won’t be able to eat… What are you looking at?”

Looking at their shadows, Gao Zixiang frowned. “Nothing, it’s just a little strange.”

Lu Wenhao was at a loss. “What’s strange?”

“Senior Xiang seemed to be quite cold towards us?”

Lu Wenhao smiled. “Isn’t he notoriously cold-blooded?”

“But he’s very good to Huanhuan.”

Lu Wenhao choked. “It seems that way… However, Huanhuan has always been very likable. Maybe Senior Xiang also likes him and therefore is good to him bei.”

Gao Zixiang looked back with complicated eyes.

Originally, he didn’t think there was anything going on. But now, once Lu Wenhao said that, his imagination had been broadened.

“Why are you look at me like that?” Lu Wenhao asked, confused. “Are we still eating?”

Gao Zixiang gave up communicating with him. “Eat, eat until you die, let’s go.”

When Jing Huan went online, his teammates were already waiting.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Wuwuwu I’m sorry, I’m late. QAQ

“It’s okay, Xiangxiang also just came back.” Lu Hang stretched out. “Why aren’t you using the mic?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: My throat doesn’t feel too good today.

It may be that he had been pitching his voice and talking a lot these days, but there was something wrong with his throat. It was nothing serious, it was just that his throat was itchy, and he coughed occasionally.

He also wasn’t turning on the mic because he was too lazy to act cute today. He was closed for business.

Xiang Huaizhi paused. Just now, he hadn’t been able to hear any difference in Jing Huan’s voice compared to normal.

“Have you taken any medicine?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Nope Gege, I just have a little seasonal cold. It’s nothing serious.

“Then, you have to take care a bit. It’s been very cold here recently, I usually have to wrap myself in blankets in the dorm.” Lu Hang offhandedly asked, “Where do you live
ah
Xiao Jingjing?”

Jing Huan replied, “I live…”

“You have everything?” Xiang Huaizhi cut him off without a trace and led them to the Silk Road. “In a moment, pay attention to health levels, and don’t think about saving potions. If you’re lacking any potions, directly ask me for them.”

Lu Hang never let go of any chance to take advantage of his relatives and friends. “Do you have some extra recovery incense over there?”

Xiang Huaizhi threw him five recovery incenses and finally succeeded in getting him to shut up.

Lu Wenhao’s team being arranged by Patience to go at noon, was in fact, specifically assigned by Patience’s guild leader. He was afraid of Yearning For wanting revenge and specifically targeting Lu Wenhao to kill.

With no scruples now, Xiang Huaizhi killed whoever he encountered
163
, ever victorious, and never returning to the rebirth point again. In just three days, there were ten extra “God Xiang’s Amazing Plays Compilation” videos on the forum.

“It’s all just God Xiang’s Amazing Plays, no God Lu’s Amazing Plays!” Lu Hang said angrily. “Why do none of these netizens recognize true beauty?”

Love is For You to Eat sighed, “How many more days do we still have to fight before it’s finished
ah
? I also want to do the All the Lovers event, it’s been out for two days already.”

Lu Hang asked curiously, “Who are you going to do it with?”

“With my own side account…” Love is For You to Eat said, “I just want to do it to get that limited edition apparel.”

To do the All the Lovers quests, you needed to go into wild maps to find the NPCs there. Now, all the wild maps had an endless number of assassins lurking there, and there was no way to happily go about completing the event.

Lu Hang pondered. “I think it should be soon
ba
. Our guild already has a lot more guild funds than they have.”

At 10:00 pm, the five of them got off their shift on time and didn’t stick around at all.

Today, they had cleared out seven teams. When their team returned to the main city, Jing Huan couldn’t help jerking his neck around. None of his usual remedies seemed to be working, so he really seemed to have a cold.

His whole body felt tired.

Xiang Huaizhi originally planned to take him to do dailies but then he saw the small fox fairy be the first one to leave the team.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: What’s the matter *la*, Gege.

[Friend] Yearning For: Doing dailies or not.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Okay *ah*.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: But can you wait a bit? I want to go downstairs.

[Friend] Yearning For: Going to do what.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Buy some medicine.

Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers stopped slightly, then he typed. Go then
ba
.

“Chunxiao mentioned in the guild group chat,” Lu Hang stood up and stretched out. “That Promise over there seems to be on the verge of dying, and they’re trying to get other guilds to join them in going against us. Do you think there will be other guilds that cooperate with them?”

After not getting an answer after nearly half a day, Lu Hang turned his head around. “Xiangxiang?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied in a perfunctory way. “Don’t know.”

Lu Hang looked at the time, picked up his coat, and casually put it on. “It’s still early, I’ll go play cards next door, don’t lock the door.”

After Lu Hang left, Xiang Huaizhi was the only one left in their dorm.

His back was completely straight. A few seconds later, he let go of his mouse and leaned back against the chair.

It was completely silent, and his thoughts were especially clear at the moment.

Their school was located on an incline, and there were only two pharmacies around, one at the front gate, and one at the back gate.

He wanted to go downstairs and see him.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t surprised by this idea, but he just didn’t know when he started having it.

His cellphone on the table vibrated slightly.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Fuck, the pharmacy downstairs is closed… Where exactly is the front gate’s pharmacy??

[Xiao Jing
ya
has withdrawn a message]

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I sent the wrong emoticon Gege [cute]

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes lowered, and he opened up the emoticons and scrolled through, but he couldn’t find one the he wanted to reply with.

Finally, he put his cellphone directly into his pocket.

*

Jing Huan slowly exited the pharmacy with the medicine. The cold wind blew on his face, and he sneezed at once.

He rubbed his nose and looked up to see Xiang Huaizhi standing by the bus stop.

Xiang Huaizhi had both his hands in his pockets and was quietly looking at him. For a moment, Jing Huan even felt like he was waiting for him.

“Ge,” Jing Huan recovered and instinctively walked to Xiang Huaizhi’s side. “Why are you here? Waiting for someone?”

Xiang Huaizhi shook his head. “Night jog.”

“….”

It was so cold, and he was going out for a night jog?

As soon as winter came, all he wanted to do was set up camp under a quilt and never come out again.

“No wonder you’re so well built.” Jing Huan said heartily. “Then, I’ll go back first, good luck.”

“Let’s go together.” Xiang Huaizhi followed him by his side, looking as he usually did. “I’m finished.”

But
you
164
don’t look like you just finished running
ah
.

Jing Huan was confused but didn’t ask. “Okay.”

“You have a cold?” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the bag from the pharmacy in his hands.

Jing Huan laughed and said, “Yeah, was inadvertently careless.”

“It cooled down recently, be sure to keep warm.”

“Yes, you as well Ge.”

While Jing Huan talked, he was looking around the entire time.

Xiang Huaizhi also noticed and asked him, “What are you looking for?”

“No, I’m checking if there’s anyone taking pictures of us.” Jing Huan looked away. Although he was ill, his tone was still energetic. “If I catch him, I will beat him.”

Xiang Huaizhi inclined his head, glancing down at him with lowered eyes.

From his perspective, he could see the back of Jing Huan’s neck. He wasn’t even wearing a scarf, and his long white neck was completely exposed.

He thought of the scene where Jing Huan had been seized into someone else’s arms and a small wrinkle appeared between his eyebrows.

“Do you really mind?”

Jing Huan was stunned when he heard those words. He turned around and asked, “Hm?”

“The photos,” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “You really mind?”

“It’s not that…” Jing Huan licked his lips. “I just… don’t like being photographed very much. It’s strange.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded, and he thought of something. “Right, you and that person you like… How’s it going?”

Jing Huan was stunned, and it took him a long time to remember exactly what was going on.

With all the lies he had spilled out, all he could do was continue to spin it. “Nothing really, still haven’t caught them.”

To some extent, what he said was the truth.

Xiang Huaizhi asked again, “Do you like that person very much?”

Jing Huan turned around and stared at him for a while.

Xiang Huaizhi was a little flustered at being stared at, but his face remained very calm. “What’s the matter?”

Jing Huan laughed, his eyes curving into crescents. “No, it just seems like you’re really interested in the person I like.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Just thought of it and wanted to ask, if you don’t want to talk about it, that’s fine.”

“I like them
ah
.” Jing Huan said casually, “If I didn’t like them, why would I pursue them.”

There were few people in the street and the two boys walked side by side, talking about topics and looking like they were engaging in chitchat between friends.

Only Xiang Huaizhi himself knew that the person next to him was confessing to him.

A secret pleasure and indescribable melancholy rose up in his heart. He even wanted to come clean, saying that he was Yearning For, asking Jing Huan what he really liked about him and then asking him whether he was more moved by his game character or himself in reality.

“However,” Jing Huan breathed out a hot breath and complained, “Recently, I’ve gotten a little tired of pursuing them.”

Xiang Huaizhi was startled and turned to look at him. “En?”

“It’s kind of annoying that, however I pursue them, I don’t get any response.” Jing Huan said, mixing in half the truth with a few lies. “Don’t really want to pursue them anymore.”

It’d be more fun and cleaner to buy five accounts to kill him with.

Xiang Huaizhi's heart sank, and even his footsteps grew a bit heavier, "You're giving up?"

Jing Huan didn't answer the question. "Ge, have you ever pursued anyone?"

The boy's eyes were especially bright in the dim environment. Xiang Huaizhi stared into his eyes for a bit before looking away. "No."

Jing Huan nodded. He probably had been blown into confusion by the wind. How could a guy like Xiang Huaizhi pursue anyone.

Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips and wanted to continue to question him when he found that they had just arrived at the back gate.

"Ge, the house I rented is right here, so I'll head out first." Jing Huan waved at him. "Good night."

When the boy’s back disappeared in the building, only then did Xiang Huaizhi come back to his senses.

In those short few minutes, his mind had just been playing the words “don’t really want to pursue them anymore” in a loop.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Jing Huan went home, poured a cup of hot water and then took the medicine. Afterwards he climbed into bed while carrying his laptop and dragged his blanket up to his shoulders.

After wiggling into a comfortable position, he looked up and found that the characters in the game were all motionless.

The two of them had stopped near Qingxuan Terrace and stood quietly, one behind the other.

Jing Huan disabled following mode and twirled around Yearning For twice.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Gege?

No response.

Maybe he had to go do something. Jing Huan didn’t care. He turned over and played on his cellphone.

When Xiang Huaizhi returned to the dormitory, Lu Hang was sitting on his bed looking for something.

“Where did you go this evening?” Hearing some noise, Lu Hang turned around and looked at him with a confused expression.

Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to find another excuse and used the same one as before. “Night jog.”

Lu Hang was even more confused. ” It’s half past ten, and you put on a thick coat to go for a night jog?”

“Can’t I?”

Lu Hang frowned and said, “You can.”

If you wanted to go for a night flight, you could too.

He found his wallet and put it in his pocket. “Xiangxiang, I’m going to stay next door tonight. I have an appointment with them to play cards all night. Don’t miss me too much.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “The best thing would be if you played for an entire week.”

“How could I give you up?” Lu Hang opened the door and walked out half way, not forgetting to leave a last word. “After I win the money, I’ll treat you to a good meal tomorrow.”

Xiang Huaizhi had just put on his headphones and didn’t clearly hear what he had said. “Close the door.”

Xiang Huaizhi saw that the person in his team had disabled following mode and was standing beside him.

He opened the chat channel that had a record of Jing Huan calling him Gege, and the time stamp was 10 minutes ago.

Jing Huan was woken up by the clatter of his cellphone falling to the ground.

He immediately opened his eyes. His eyes were dazed and the corners of his eyes were red due to sleepiness. The light above his head was so strong that he couldn’t help squinting, and after awhile, he finally properly woke up.

Jing Huan turned over and reached down with his hand. He managed to find his cellphone on the ground after a few swipes, and the first thing he did

after pulling it up was check the time.

4:23.

No way
ba
.

He slept all the way into the afternoon??

He covered his eyes and gently rubbed them, then unlocked the phone to read his messages.

Xiang: I went to the supermarket temporarily, just came back.

It was sent at half past ten yesterday.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I fell asleep last night QAQ Good afternoon…

At the top of the chat box, the “typing” prompt appeared. Jing Huan laid still and quietly waited for a reply.

Xiang: Afternoon?

Xiang: It’s 4:30 in the morning right now.

Jing Huan was stupefied. He pulled open the curtains around him and had a look… It really was.

Xiao Jing
ya

: I got it wrong T▽T!!

Xiao Jing
ya
: …But Gege, it’s already 4:30 in the morning, why haven’t you slept yet?

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t understand why he couldn’t fall asleep.

However, he wouldn’t force himself to sleep if he couldn’t sleep. He had no class the next day anyway, so he simply took his laptop to bed and opened a movie to watch.

Just after starting a second movie, the screen of his cellphone lit up.

Xiang: Was watching a movie, why are you awake.

Xiao Jing
ya
: My cellphone fell on the floor, really scared me…

Xiang Huaizhi imagined the scene and the tight corners of his mouth finally loosened up a bit.

In recent days, the temperature had dropped so much that it had started to rain in the middle of the night. Xiang Huaizhi was sleepy and hadn’t turned on the light the entire time. The light of his computer and cellphone were the only lights in the room.

Xiang: En, keep sleeping.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay, Gege should also go to sleep soon
ah
, good night.

It was the second good night tonight.

Xiang Huaizhi typed out an “En”, then thought of what Jing Huan had said that night again.

After a while, he lowered his eyes and deleted the words “En”

Xiang: Good Night.

Xiang: Put your cellphone away, see you tomorrow

This should… Be warm enough
ba
.

Xiang Huaizhi had never deliberately changed his attitude towards anyone before, so he was a bit unsure. His fingers trembled over the emoticon

selections.

Xiao Jing
ya
: (*°▽°*)??

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay, rub rub.

Xiang: En.

Jing Huan looked at this “En” word and wondered if he was dreaming.

Did Yearning For know what ‘rub rub’ meant?

Before, he didn’t even let him send over kissing emoticons!

Maybe it was because the cellphone hitting the ground was too loud, or maybe it was because the sound of the rain outside was noisy, but Jing Huan suddenly felt unable to sleep.

So he just turned over. The laptop in front of his pillow was still on, and Yearning For had taken him to Fairyland. They stood on the bridge at the very top of the map. It was a very remote location, but there were many people around.

Seeing that Don’t Ask when I’ll Return was also next to them, Jing Huan reflexively opened the guild WeChat group.

Sure enough, he saw his name after scrolling just a bit.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: [screenshot] These two are already in the stage of their relationship where they can just AFK as a team in Fairyland!

Peachy Fate: … In the future, if any Guild Officer in our guild can't help but want to kill Return, please don't involve our team. Other people are innocent, just kill him.

Don't Ask when I'll Return: How could that happen, Guild Officer Qiufeng is so easygoing, Yearning For won't look at the chat, and Xiao Tianjing definitely won't blame me. [shy]

Qiufeng: That's not actually true. [kitchen knife]

Affectionate in Silence: The position they're standing is so precarious, how do you know they're AFKing?

Don't Ask when I'll Return: Saw it on the forum. One screenshot can get those people to post 200 comments, God Xiang is really awesome.

…….

Jing Huan had already gotten used to Don’t Ask when I’ll Return’s habits by now. His heart was completely calm and he opened up the forums.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return was right. The original poster of the thread did only send one picture and put mosaic on his character image.

He moved his mouse and quickly scrolled through the posts.

11L: What’s strange about this? A couple team AFKing in Fairyland, don’t we already have enough dogfood.

12L: The key point is that these two are not a couple.

33L: Why post and occupy forum resources? Isn’t Xiao Tianjing going after Yearning For a well known thing?

38L: … But the team leader is Yearning For
ah
. However you look at it, it was Yearning For who took Xiao Tianjing to Fairyland
ba
?

47L: Replying to 38, who knows how pestering and spoiled Xiao Tianjing can act in private… It's probably Yearning For being annoyed and giving into her
ba
.

Jing Huan read to that point and closed the post.

Although he kept trying to hypnotize himself, saying that the ID of Xiao Tianjing wasn't the same person as him, it was obviously not successful. At the very least, he tended to get annoyed reading these kinds of posts.

Annoyed to the point where he couldn’t sleep.

A few seconds later, he opened the game interface and angrily pressed “leave the team”.

Tomorrow, he could just say that he disconnected.

Thinking up that excuse, he manipulated the little fox fairy to walk towards the exit of Fairyland.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …….

So the reason why you, honored elder, aren’t sleeping is because you’re just fixedly staring at the game???

[Friend] Yearning For: Weren’t you going to sleep?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …The rain outside was too noisy, I couldn’t sleep.

[Friend] Yearning For: Then what are you going to do.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t know, go stroll around
ba
.

[Friend] Yearning For: It’s past 12 o’clock, do you want to do dailies?

Dailies, dalies, besides dailies what else can you do!

Boring slag man!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Don’t want to do it. These past few days, if it hasn’t been fighting, then it’s been dailies; I already don’t want to see the sect master anymore. QAQ

[Friend] Yearning For: Then who do you want to see.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Want to see Gege (*^▽^*)

As soon as he sent out those words, the black robed man on the bridge moved.

[Yearning For invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

“…”

Fuck.

Laozi was just being polite, I didn’t really want to see you
ah
!

Xiao Tianjing had only escaped for two minutes before he was captured into the team again.

Jing Huan really wanted to take a screenshot and show it to those blowhards in the forum.

It’s your God Xiang who invites me out every day, okay!!!

I definitely didn’t want to AFK in a team with him!!

Because he had been silent for awhile, Xiang Huaizhi's voice was a bit hoarse. "Not sleeping anymore?"

"En, I really can't sleep." Jing Huan said. "Isn't Gege watching a movie?"

"Already turned it off." Xiang Huaizhi didn't return to the bridge but led him to the exit.

"Where are we going?" Jing Huan asked.

"Doing a quest."

"…" So you didn't hear my refusal just now at all, did you.

Whatever, Jing Huan thought while leaning his chin against his hand. There was nothing else to do in the middle of the night anyway.

Yearning For led him back to the main city, all the way to the transporter.

As soon as Jing Huan was ready to play a movie to pass the time, he saw the game scene suddenly change, and they arrived at a special scene.

NCH’s design could be considered pretty well-planned. Every special event would add on an activity scene, and the marriage tree they were at was one of them. From the NPC under the marriage tree, you could get the quests of “All the Lovers in the World.”

Before Jing Huan could react, the quest had already popped up.

[Fairy of Marriage: I heard that Rumo (Valley of Falling Flowers 12, 111) has always been deeply in love with the Scholar (Main City Bookstore 12, 22). Please help her send a bouquet of peach flowers to the Scholar.]

Yearning For took him to the general store to buy peach blossoms, and Jing Huan couldn’t help but call out, “Gege……”

“En.”

“Do you know what event this is?”

“All the Lovers in the World.”

“…” Jing Huan thought he might have misunderstood something. He said in a roundabout way, “The experience points given from this event is very low.”

“I know.” Xiang Huaizhi pursed his lips. “You don’t want to do it?”

Jing Huan blinked. He really… didn’t want to do it.

The process was so complicated, and the reward was too low. This kind of horrifying quest, who would want to do it? It was a complete waste of time!

“Want to.” He rolled his eyes and laughed. “I want to do it with Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s throat bobbed and without talking, he led him to the wild map to find the Scholar.

[Scholar: Miss Rumo has put in a lot of effort, please pass this letter on to her for me.]

[Rumo: Ah, this is really his handwriting (blushing). So my wish was heard by the Fairy of Marriage? Thank you. Please tell him that I have received the letter.]

[Scholar: It’s been hard work for you two young heroes. I just bought a hairpin on Long Street, and I think it’s very suitable for Miss Rumo. Please take it to her for me.]

[Rumo: What a beautiful hairpin! I have finished reading his letter, here is the reply. And, please help me send another peach blossom to Scholar Gege.]

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan: ?

You’re asking us to send flowers, so you should give us money for the peach blossoms
ah
??

Besides, is Laozi a carrier pigeon? Do you two not have legs or something??

What kind of crappy event was this??

Jing Huan was unable to vent, and the two people went back and forth several times before finally coming to the final confession scene.

[Runo: This is a strand of my hair. Young heroes, please hand this and the letter to the Scholar together.]

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief and thought that the silly quest was finally going to be over.

[Scholar: (surprised) W-what? Miss Rumo actually has those kinds of feelings for me?]

???

Or else why would they send you flowers? Or keep sending you letters??

Jing Huan thought it was funny, and he really laughed out loud. After that, he didn’t forget to tease. “I also have those kinds of feelings for Gege.”

After hearing that, Xiang Huaizhi paused, and the impatience that had accumulated while doing this tedious quest gradually disappeared.

[Scholar: What should I do, I have no feelings like that for Miss Rumo.]

Jing Huan was once again full of question marks.

If you didn’t care about her that way, why did you keep replying to her letters? Sending her hairpins?

[Scholar: It’s like this…. Miss Rumo looks very similar to my dead wife, so I regarded her a little more special than other people. I didn’t expect that something
165
this messy would happen… Here are the peach blossoms and letters she sent me, please take them all back for me
ba
. I can’t accept her feelings.]

“…”

Yes.

The All the Lovers in the World event ends with a
BE
166
.

It’s really NCH all right.

After the quest was completed, Jing Huan glanced at the experience points earned. They had been running back and forth for nearly ten minutes, only to gain a few thousand experience points.

This is a damn… waste of time.

So after finishing the quest, Jing Huan tentatively said, “Gege, the experience points from this quest were so little *ah*.”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi looked at the data. “But the intimacy score shot up.”

After doing all those tasks, they had increased their intimacy score by 20 points.

“What’s the use of that,” Jing Huan said casually. “It’s not like you’re marrying me, so the highest intimacy score we can get to is still just 9999.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouse froze to a stop.

He lifted his eyes and stared at the tail behind the small fox fairy. After a while, he asked, “When do you want to get married?”

“Your intimacy score with Long Road Ahead is also 9999. Even if we grind at it, there will be no difference between me and him from Gege’s point of view… Huh?”

Jing Huan’s eyes suddenly widened, suspecting that the rain outside had affected his hearing.

He slowly tugged on the earphone cable, pulling the microphone right next to his mouth, and asked uncertainly, “What did you say just now?”

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly remembered Jing Huan’s smell.

Blown by the wind and brought to his senses had been the faint smell of shampoo.

“I asked, when do you want to get married?”

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 68: You have obtained the title of “Yearning For’s Wife.”

Jing Huan sat on the bench beside the basketball court and almost got hit by a basketball.

Fortunately, Gao Zixiang’s speed was quick and he stepped forward to intercept the ball. Then, he turned to Lu Wenhao and said, “Be careful. I’ll be the only one living in the dormitory if you really hit him.”

Lu Wenhao was panting but managed to say, “Don’t worry, even if I was killed by Huanhuan and turned into a ghost, I would remember the way back to the dorms.”

Jing Huan came back to attention, and his face was calm. “Today is a very good day, don’t keep talking on and on about ghosts and gods.”

“A very good day?” Gao Zixiang thought about it for a long time with furrowed brows. He made sure that today wasn’t some holiday before he asked, “Why today?”

“On October 17 of the lunar calendar, no ground should be broken, and marriage is advisable.” Jing Huan finished, got up from the bench and clapped the dust off of his palms. “I’m going back

“Don’t ah, I still want to have a basketball match with the guys next door.” Gao Zixiang hurriedly called out to him. “Go back after the match, there’s no homework to do today anyway.”

Jing Huan shook his head. “Have things to do.”

Lu Wenhao was already used to it. “What, hurrying back again to watch the game?”

Jing Huan frowned and answered honestly, “Not today.”

If I said it, you might not believe it.

Daddy is rushing back to get married.

On the way home, Jing Huan couldn’t help but think about what had happened last night.

When Yearning For asked him when he wanted to get married, he was solidly speechless for the next ten seconds.

Then… Yearning For directly dragged him to Old Moon Temple.

When he saw the line “Are you willing to become husband and wife with Yearning For?” appear in the game, he almost knocked his glass of water over.

He clicked “Not Willing.”

Are you joking? He had chased after him for several months, not leaving himself any face, in order to make Yearning For lose face and confine himself to becoming a hermit for the rest of his life.

I finally managed to coax you into my hands and you want me to marry you at five in the morning?

There are no guests here at all, are we just getting married with the air as the witness, huh?!

So he said politely, that since this was his first time getting married in-game, he didn’t want to do so in such a cursory way, making his tone sound as wronged as necessary.

After listening, Yearning For was silent for a moment and then simply said that he understood.

As he thought about it again right now, Jing Huan still didn’t think the whole thing was actually real.

Last night, he had just casually said that sentence, not actually wanting to get married.

But Yearning For had actually agreed.

How come Yearning For had just agreed like that!

… Why did Yearning For agree?!

No matter how Jing Huan thought it through, he couldn’t figure it out.

It couldn’t be that he had said something last night that had greatly moved that slag man’s heart???

After a long time, he still hadn’t reached any conclusions, so Jing Huan resolutely gave up and took out his cellphone to send some messages.

Xiang Huaizhi was taking a bath when he heard the vibration of his cell phone. He stopped, turned around, wiped his hands dry on a towel, then woke up his phone.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege (/ / / V / / /) your bride has gotten out of classss.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes lingered on those two words, and it took a long time for him to reply.

Xiang: En.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What is my bridegroom doing! [rubs hands]

Xiang: Taking a bath.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [blushing] Then, finish taking it first! I’ll be home in a minute.

Xiang Huaizhi finished bathing and came out, the towel loose on his shoulder, and the ends of his hair dripping.

He immediately raised one hand to the towel to wipe at his hair and moved the other hand to reply to messages. When he raised his eyes, he just happened to see Lu Hang minimize the page he was looking at in panic.

A second before it minimized, Xiang Huaizhi saw a familiar game scene.

He walked to Lu Hang’s side. “What are you looking at?”

Lu Hang said at once, “Nothing, just looking at some gossip on the forums!”

Xiang Huaizhi’s brow furrowed a little. “My gossip?”

“…” Lu Hang coughed, “How could I?”

Xiang Huaizhi said clearly, “Open it up and let me see.”

Lu Hang hesitated before finally opening up the web page.

Xiang Huaizhi was right. The main point of the post was a screenshot of him and Jing Huan in the game. They were in a team and standing in front of Yuelao, one in front, and one behind, both very close.

Xiang Huaizhi moved the mouse to scroll through it and the more he scrolled, the more his face sank.

Lu Hang hadn’t been lying; no one was gossiping about him.

Because throughout the entire post, everyone was mocking Xiao Tianjing.

4L: How are these two people at Old Moon Temple? It can’t be that they’re planning to get married
ba
? Xiao Tianjing has finally
attacked and seized
167
Yearning For???

5L: Attacked and seized my ass, they’re not married. Xiao Tianjing is always proposing to him every single day, she’s used to it.

11L: Wasn’t it like I said, how can a young lady just have no bottom line. For the sake of a man, she doesn’t have a lick of shame. You can tell with a glance that her family education isn’t good.

Speeches like this had piled up to more than 60 comments.

Lu Hang could obviously feel that person next to him was angry and comforted him. “
Aiya
, the forum is always like this, it’s not like you didn’t already know. There’s no need to take it seriously.”

Xiang Huaizhi stood up straight, rubbing at his hair a bit more vigorously than before. “The forum has always talked about
them

like that?”

Lu Hang was stunned. After a while, he realized who “
them
169
” was referring to. “Not all of them, of course. There’s still some people who have said other things.”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What else have they said?”

“They said…” Lu Hang faltered.

Xiang Huaizhi instantly understood and didn’t ask anymore, turning back to the computer.

He had spent a lot of gold coins in the exchange this morning. At this time, his account was full of silver. No matter what server he was in, he could still make it to the top of the rich list.

“Lu Hang.” He called out.

Lu Hang typed out another line in his friend chat, “Hm?”

“Apart from the wedding banquet, wedding sedan chair, and fireworks,” Xiang Huaizhi asked in a normal tone, “What other things can be done?”

“You’re asking the right person!” Lu Hang rolled up his sleeves and was ready to give him a good long explanation. The words were about to leave his mouth when he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

He turned his head slowly, his face full of amazement. “Wait a sec… You, why are you asking about this?”

*

As soon as Jing Huan logged in, his friend’s notification flashed.

[Friend] Yearning For: Wait for me there.

Very soon, Yearning For appeared at his side.

After Jing Huan entered his team, he had just wanted to greet him with a coquettish voice.

[Yearning For gave you Jasper Hairpin X1]

Jing Huan opened it and was surprised.

Purple equipment. But also, it was the
highest
level of purple equipment with a market price, at lowest, hovering around

five figures.

“Gege?” He asked blankly, “What is this for…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s words were concise and comprehensive. “Betrothal present.”

“…”

Jing Huan felt a bit stiff at the moment.

First, the equipment was really expensive. Second, he hadn’t actually prepared a dowry.

Xiang Huaizhi seemed to have guessed his thoughts. “Just a bargain bought while walking around a bit in the streets.”

Fuck.

Jing Huan’s guilt over not even having lifted a pitiful little finger over wedding arrangements instantly disappeared.

From a player’s vendor stall in-game the most expensive items could only be priced at 999 gold. Higher priced items could only be placed on the exchange, with handling fees going to NCH.

If this item was bought while walking in the streets, it was a real bargain.

“Thank you, Gege, but… I still haven’t had time to prepare my dowry.”

Feeling that he hadn’t properly controlled his tone, Jing Huan sent out a lot of crying emoticons into the game.

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “No need, as long as you click agree.”

While talking, they had already arrived at the Old Moon temple.

Standing in front of Yuelao again, Jing Huan still felt that the whole thing seemed a bit unreal.

He unconsciously held his breath and had already made himself ready in his heart.

But the Yuelao’s dialog box didn’t pop up, and the voice channel was quiet.

Jing Huan’s heart was pounding—It’s over, the slag man suddenly regretting everything
ba
?

He couldn’t help licking his lips. When he was just about to ask, a WeChat notification popped up in the lower right-hand corner.

Yearning For: I’m getting married at five o’clock. Please come and celebrate with us if you’re free, thank you.

As soon as this message went out, the originally lively guild group chat fell into silence.

Who knew how long it took before there was finally a response.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: What… I’ll just go ahead and ask haha…God Xiang, who are you marrying??

Xiao Tianjing: It seems to be Xiao Tianjing. (*°▽°*)

Seize Every Minute: You don’t rush to answer!!!

Yearning For: It’s really Xiao Tianjing.

Seize Every Minute: ….

Love is For You to Eat: …..

Peachy Fate: …..

Xiao Tianjing: ^▽^

After a few minutes, the guild group chat calmed down.

To be honest, since Xiao Tianjing had joined their guild, people’s ability to just accept things had improved a lot.

The Girl in my Heart: Congratulations, congratulations, nearly there now!

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Can you wait for me, we’re still doing instances, already at the last Boss!

Chunxiao: Congratulations.

Qiufeng: Congratulations. [crying]

Before long, the Old Moon Temple was full of people.

[World] Floating Down: A lot of people are standing in Old Moon Temple *ah*
? What’s going on?

[World] Buying You Oranges: I see it too. It seems that they are all from Idle Pavilion; are there some guild members getting married today?

[World] I Have a Cat Yay: It’s so crowded, I can’t really see anyone, so who’s getting married? The event is so big that even Chunxiao and Regardless of Lovesickness are here.

When a couple gets married, Yuelao will sprinkle wedding candies all over the Old Moon Temple to celebrate. Opening wedding candies could allow players to gain experience and game money. Although the amount was small, it was still better than nothing.

In addition, the discussion in the world was busy and noisy. In a short time, the idle players who had nothing to do rushed over to the temple. In a moment, the Old Moon Temple was packed full of people and even Yuelao had been covered up by all the players around him.

It was the first time Jing Huan saw such a grand occasion.

Maybe it was because there were too many people, but he actually felt a little nervous.

This was just a damn… It was just a marriage, how was it even more overblown than a weekend event?!

At five o’clock sharp, the dialog box popped up.

[Are you willing to become husband and wife with Yearning For? Yes, No.]

Jing Huan gritted his teeth and thought, it was you who made such a big wedding by yourself.

Whenever you’ve become a huge disgrace in the entire server, you can’t blame me.

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Who fucking stepped on my foot!!

[Current] Peachy Fate: Stop acting up, OK?

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: Who is going to get married? Why is everyone all crowded around here?

[Current] Scheming Tonight to Get X: Qiufeng, right? I’m willing to also get married on the spot! Looking for a completely leveled up
pocket
170
healer to play together with!

[Current] Butterfly: Selling a seventh level crystal! Selling two Chaos Stones! If you need a shopkeeper, message me. [wave]

[Yuelao: Congratulations to Yearning For and Xiao

Tianjing, who have become the 9199th couple in the game!]

[Current] Butterfly: ????

[Current] Ji Xiaonian: ?!??

[Current] Qiaoyao: Holy, shit???

[Current] I Love XX: ???

[Yuelao: The wedding has started—the bridegroom and the bride will pay a visit to all the distinguished guests—]

[Yuelao: First, bow to the heavens and the earth. [heart]]

Jing Huan watched himself and Yearning For being sent to the wedding platform by the system. They were both wearing wedding clothes and couldn’t walk away or send messages before the wedding rites were finished.

Yuelao’s words had been completely covered up by the players’ dialog boxes. At a glance, Jing Huan saw a mass of question marks and exclamation points.

This was his first time getting married in the game. Although the person getting married wasn’t actually him, he still felt nervous.

The kind of nervous where his hands were sweating and his heart kept pounding.

“Don’t leave the team after the wedding.” Yearning For’s voice came out from his earphone, his tone the same as usual. People who didn’t know any better would think they were doing instances, not getting married.

Damn it.

As expected, the experienced slag man really was calmer than him.

Seeing that the other side was extremely calm, Jing Huan felt defeated.

Just… It made him seem inferior.

But at least on the surface, he couldn’t lose, Jing Huan thought.

So he answered, “Okay.”

Then, he chewed on his lips, holding back his shame, and called out with a big red face, “Hus…band.”

The voice was very small, but Xiang Huaizhi heard it.

It wasn’t until the wedding procession was almost over that he whispered, “En.”

The players in the game had just recovered from the shock and were about to congratulate the new couple when a dazzling megaphone came out.

[Megaphone] It’s a Side Account, What About It: A slag man and a sl*t girl, perfect match, hahaha!

[Megaphone] It’s a Side Account, What About It: Even this kind of slag man, you crazily propose to. Xiao Tianjing, you’re really not that picky~

[Megaphone] It’s a Side Account, What About It: Illusion Server’s number one shameless couple has been born!

As the name suggested, it was a level 10 side account.

The
melon eaters
171
burst into a frenzy, all of them sending out surprised emoticons.

But the megaphones didn’t last for long.

[Megaphone] Chunxiao: Congratulations on getting married, wishing you a harmonious relationship lasting one hundred
years
172
.

[Megaphone] Qiufeng: Congratulations on getting married, wishing you a harmonious relationship lasting one hundred years.

[Megaphone] Love is For You to Eat: Congratulations on getting married, wishing you a harmonious relationship lasting one hundred years.

[Megaphone] Long Road Ahead: Congratulations on getting married, wishing you a harmonious relationship lasting one hundred years, this single dog is beating a retreat!

All the people in Idle Pavilion started to fire off megaphones. Once that side account appeared, it was promptly ejected and wasn’t heard from again.

Jing Huan was moved.

While he was moved, he also sprinkled a hundred words into the chatbox, ready to teach that side account a lesson once the wedding was over.

Two minutes later, when the wedding was over, Jing Huan was about to hit enter——

[Megaphone] Yearning For: Solemn Declaration: Because I wasn’t well, this account of Yearning For was handed over to a booster in March of this year, and it wasn’t formally retrieved until the end of August. What happened during this period of time has nothing to do with me. I was willing and promised to compensate the other players for the economic losses caused by this account during the time the booster was in control of it. I have a backup of the chat records with the booster, and I will post them to the forum later.

[Megaphone] Yearning For: In addition, I was the one who proposed to Xiao Tianjing.

The whole server was shocked when the megaphone came out.

The world channel immediately boiled over, and it was hard to even read any of the words in the chat.

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer as if frozen, blankly reading the megaphone word by word, back and forth, over and over again until he had read it ten times.

He recognized every word.

But he didn’t understand what it all meant.

When his friend’s message lit up, he reflexively opened it——

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Wow wow wow!! I had said before, that God Xiang now and the way he was before was like two different people!!! Congratulations
ah
! This time I’m sincerely congratulating you!!

Jing Huan closed the dialog box. His lips were numb and his mind was blank.

[Yuelao: The ceremony is over! Off to the bridal chamber now!]

[You have obtained the title of “Yearning For’s Wife.”]

Looking at this title, Jing Huan, with a stiff expression, slowly raised his hand—and pinched himself hard.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 69: Because I like you.

At the end of the wedding ceremony, the two game characters were sent back to their original positions, and the people around them consciously left them an empty space. They were in an intimate position, looking at each other affectionately, with a quiet look of having known each other for years.

Unfortunately, that was all just on the surface.

Right now, the world channel alone had already been knocked completely upside down.

[World] Ocean King Gege: Holy shit!! I just knew that the whole situation wasn’t that simple!!!

[World] Love Porridge: Don’t quite believe it. If it really wasn’t him before, why didn’t he clarify the whole situation when he got his account back?

[World] Unknown Cave Owner: Everyone saying they don’t believe it came over from the server integration ba? God Xiang has been in this server for so many years and has always been very low-key. It was exactly around March of this year that his playing style suddenly changed. At that time, I even guessed that he wasn’t playing his account.

[World] Little Strawberry: If you say it like that, it sounds like it’s really true, but why not clarify?? Before, Immortal Mengmeng sold her
sad story

everywhere, but God Xiang said that he had long ago contacted the victims and was willing to compensate them… So, what was Immortal Mengmeng thinking? And actually chasing after to try and kill Xiao Tianjing??

[World] My Ex is Dead
La
: Lolololololol Immortal Mengmeng has been dating a surrogate for months lololol!!!

[World] Ji Xiaonian: No matter what, Xianxian was also a victim, OK? Can he be completely absolved of blame just by saying it was a surrogate? Isn’t it up to you to take responsibility for something that went wrong with your own account?

[World] Floating
ya
: So, how do you want God Xiang to take responsibility? Him paying money still isn’t enough, it can’t be that you want him to pay with his life?

[World] Not Your Cup of Tea: Don’t say anymore, isn’t the most wretched one Xiao Tianjing?

[World] Momo: How is Xiao Tianjing wretched? She just got married to Yearning For, and she’s just whispering lovey-dovey couple talk with her husband in front of Yuelao right now.

Who knew how long it took for Jing Huan to drag back just half of his soul.

As soon as he had semi-recovered, he saw that sentence.

Whispered lovey-dovey couple talk was of course not being said; after the wedding, the team channel had been completely quiet.

Jing Huan moved his mouse with great effort and blocked all the chat channels. The world was wiped half clean in an instant.

Then, he buried his head and continued to digest the megaphone Yearning For had just sent out.

From March to August, it hadn’t been him. His Jiejie’s situation… had happened precisely during that time period.

His first reaction was that Yearning For was lying.

Just now, what that person said was right. If the account really hadn’t been controlled by him during those months, then why had Yearning For wanted to carry all that
blame

?!

It’s not like he’s an idiot!

Jing Huan was surprised and uncertain. He decided to just ask clearly. He said, “Gege…”

Fuck.

No

Why was he still calling this man Gege
ah
!!

Hearing this form of address, Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows gently pinched, and then he asked him, “Saw the megaphone?”

“…” Jing Huan’s heart sank. “Saw it, it’s… What did you mean *ah*.”

His voice was shaking.

Fortunately, it wasn’t obvious. If he wasn’t holding his mouse firmly, he wouldn’t have noticed it.

Thinking of the strong words Jing Huan had said to Immortal Mengmeng before, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “If I’m not a slag man, would you still like me?”

Jing Huan felt that he was in hell.

Could he say he wouldn’t like him?

He couldn’t.

“Of course I would
ah
.” Jing Huan struggled to get every word out.

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” then understated. “This account was given to a booster in the past; I have never been together with anyone else before.”

Jing Huan’s eyes went black.

Jing Huan felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

A few seconds later, he forced himself to calm down. What Yearning For said was not necessarily true. What if he had just been seized by a sudden

impulse to wash his reputation clean?

“But, the battle videos you saw were all me operating my account.” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly said.

Jing Huan’s thoughts were interrupted. “…. Ah?”

“So you don’t have to worry about liking the wrong person,” Xiang Huaizhi explained.

“…”

Only then did he remember that the first time he had fooled around with Yearning For, the first excuse he had used was that he had been attracted to him by his battle videos.

Jing Huan felt as though he had one foot in his coffin.

No way!

He would never give in that easily!

His friend notifications were overflowing, and every message was bursting with congratulations, congratulations, congratulations.

Congratulations my ass!!!

Jing Huan closed all the messages and finally found the person he was looking for.

Long Road Ahead: Congratulations Xiao Jingjing
ah
. Every cloud has a silver lining after

all
175
!

Xiao Tianjing: …. En

Xiao Tianjing: But is the stuff in the megaphone all true?

Xiao Tianjing: It’s just that, it’s not that I don’t believe Gege haha, I’m just a little… surprised.

Long Road Ahead: Hahaha, I understand. Don’t worry, it’s all absolutely true. We have the address and phone number of the booster, but that guy ran away and didn’t even return home. Xiangxiang still hasn’t managed to catch him.

Xiao Tianjing: …..

Long Road Ahead: Immortal Mengmeng also knows about it, it’s just that her brain is missing a few
screws
. She probably wasn’t satisfied
ba
, so she kept going after you.

Xiao Tianjing: …I seem to remember that there was another person involved called Slow Heart? Was she also cheated?

Long Road Ahead: You even know about that? Yeah, Xiangxiang also contacted her. He was going to compensate her for her loss, but in the end, that girl was very tough and said to just count the whole thing as her own bad luck. She deleted her account and left that very night.

Okay.

Very nice.

Jing Huan was already lying flat in his coffin now.

He gripped his mouse and thought to himself, if he opened up the video channel and prostrated down on the ground, while honestly and sincerely apologizing to Yearning For, he could try to keep his corpse intact.

He had a lifeless look in his eyes, and he was imagining a hundred ways of his death when he saw the game screen suddenly go dark.

[Yearning For has set off a bunch of Love Of My Life fireworks for you.]

[System Announcement: Yearning For has set off Love Of My Life fireworks for Xiao Tianjing at Old Moon Temple, and their intimacy score has increased by 999 points.]

Bursts of fireworks bloomed in the sky, illuminating the marriage tree beside the Old Moon Temple, and also blowing up Jing Huan, who was

under the marriage tree.

These Love Of My Life fireworks could only be bought by couples who had just gotten married, on that specific day. It wasn’t expensive, it was just a damn
9999 gold
176
.

9999 gold, the price was enough for the fireworks to light up the entire main city and also post a notice to the entire server.

Jing Huan told himself to calm down. He could still pay back 9999 gold.

“Ge…”

[Yearning For has set off a bunch of Love Of My Life fireworks for you x9]

?

???

Jing Huan watched their intimacy score rise, and his heart was practically bleeding at this point.

He finally found his voice. “Don’t keep setting them off!!”

If you keep setting them off, Laozi can’t pay you back!!!

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Finished setting them off.”

Jing Huan’s voice was weak. “Ge, I, I have something I want to tell you…”

“Wait a little bit.” The fireworks were so noisy that Xiang Huaizhi only vaguely heard his last sentence.

He opened up his volume settings, turned down the game and then continued to read through the game strategy post.

I can’t wait!

Let me talk! Let me die early and go ahead and reincarnate!!!

Jing Huan toughened up his heart and opened the controls of the voice transformer, just wanting to turn it off.

[Yuelao: Yearning For and Xiao Tianjing have prepared an Ever Flowing Wedding Banquet for guests for a period of 24 hours.]

[Current] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: ?!

[Current] Peachy Fate: [kneeling]

[Current] Chunxiao: [thumbs up]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ??????

Ever Flowing Wedding Banquet,
999 gold
177
an hour, a total of 30 tables and as long as there was a vacancy, anyone in the server could sit down and eat. Half a minute per person and each player would gain a small buff to their stats.

Jing Huan was about to pass out.

He slowly opened his phone and checked his bank card balance. His eyes were full of despair.

Looking up again, he discovered that they were no longer at Old Moon Temple.

Jing Huan was led to the sedan chair NPC.

After vaguely guessing what he was going to do, Jing Huan felt a little nervous, opened his mouth, and said, “Ge…”

[Wedding Sedan Chair Driver: Today is the day of marriage between Yearning For and Xiao Tianjing. I hope they will always be united and harmonious! Bride on the sedan chair please—]

Jing Huan was forced into the sedan chair.

The bridal sedan chair was magnificent, and the welcoming team following in front was also energetic and powerful. Yearning For sat on a white horse with a big red flower ball tied to his black robes.

This was the most expensive sedan chair. Every two steps, silvers or items would fall out. Jing Huan wasn’t sure about the price, but it couldn’t be cheap.

This was the most expensive wedding he had seen since he had started playing NCH so many years ago.

He wasn’t the bridegroom, nor an onlooker picking up silvers from the bridal sedan.

He was the bride.

What is all this
ah
!!!

As Jing Huan was scratching his ears and cheeks in embarrassment, there was a sound in his earphones.

“I checked a lot of strategy posts and asked some people.”

Jing Huan was stunned and slowly squeezed out a sentence. “What…”

“The wedding seems to be just these few different processes,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “I didn’t know what you wanted to do, so I just did them all.”

Jing Huan: “…”

“Originally, I wanted to spell out your name with fireworks like you did for me last time, but there wasn’t enough time. I’ll make up for it next time.”

Jing Huan choked.

Now his head was a complete mess, and many emotions like guilt and shame rushed to his throat and made him speechless.

“You… didn’t have to make it this big. ”

Jing Huan was willing to bet that in less than half an hour, the wedding would be known to all the servers of NCH.

Maybe there would be shady people who would say that Yearning For wanted to show off his wealth. People in the forums dared to say anything while wearing the armor of anonymity.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t care about any of this. He just wanted to give Jing Huan a perfect wedding.

But, he had never been married in the game. He didn’t know how to make the other party happy, so he could only pile up all the best things and give it all to him.

Looking at the sedan chair behind him, he asked, “Do you like it?”

Jing Huan was ashamed beyond words, couldn’t find a place to hide himself and his shame and was about to have a heart attack.

He didn’t know what to do.

If he laid all his cards down on the table for Yearning For, this grand wedding feast would turn from a good story into a complete joke.

Yearning For might immediately drag him down to divorce him, unfriend him, and then chase after and kill him.

Jing Huan wasn’t afraid of being hunted down and killed. He admitted that he had found the wrong person and done some bad things. If Yearning For wanted to kill him a hundred times, it still wouldn’t count as too much.

But…

But then.

“Why aren’t you talking?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Even if there was going to be a showdown, it couldn’t be in the sedan chair.

Jing Huan stiffened his resolve and said, “… I like it, thank you.”

The bridal sedan chair proceeded around the main city and returned to the origin.

The two of them came down from the sedan chair and were surrounded by people who were congratulating them.

“Another thing,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“No need! I’m already very satisfied! Really!” Jing Huan said.

Xiang Huaizhi stared blankly, and then let out a short laugh. “It’s not that… It’s not about the wedding. ”

Jing Huan responded, “Then what is it…”

He couldn’t take anymore tonight.

Yearning For took him to his house.

“Married now, so we can only live in the same house.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Do you want to live in a bigger house, or, should I go live in your small house with you?”

Jing Huan’s mind was blank. He asked, “Where do you want to live?”

“Come and live with me
ba
.”

“…”

Jing Huan felt like his face was burning. He grabbed some of his hair and took a long breath. “Gege… No, Ge…. Oh, forget it. I’m just a little curious… Why did you suddenly agree to marry me?”

At this moment, Jing Huan was waiting for Yearning For to say, “I was annoyed into it by you,” so he could immediately show all his cards, apologize, and stick his neck out for him to cut.

But Yearning For was silent for a long time.

Then he said calmly and quietly into his ear, “Because I like you.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 70: Newlyweds moving into a new house, and you also want to come along?

The next day, when Jing Huan woke up, his mind was still filled with the main city’s night sky full of fireworks bursting and the words “like you”.

He closed his eyes and turned over in his blanket.

It seemed that because of his cold a few days ago, even his nightmares were so vivid.

Just as he was about to fall asleep again, his cellphone under his pillow suddenly rang.

Jing Huan slowly took out his cellphone.

Gao Zixiang: @Xiao Jing
ya

, Huanhuan, I’m going to tell you something. Don’t get too worked up.

Gao Zixiang: [screenshot] [screenshot]

Gao Zixiang: It’s like this… Yearning For wasn’t the one running his account for the past few months, so we seem to have killed the wrong person. [waning away]

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

Fuck.

It wasn’t a dream.

Jing Huan threw his cellphone aside, buried his whole face into his pillow, and only slowly started propping himself up when he started to feel suffocated.

The morning sun fell on his forehead through the glass window, warm but not hot.

It’s fine.

The sky hadn’t collapsed, the earth was still turning, and it wasn’t a big deal to do something wrong occasionally, you just had to work hard to try and make up for it.

After comforting himself, Jing Huan went into the bathroom and turned on the tap to wash up. His cell phone then received another message.

Xiang: I’ve gathered everything up. I’ll wait for you to move into the new house.

Jing Huan’s face turned ashy white.

Forget it.

No matter how beautiful the world is, what does it have to do with him!!!

After Yearning For’s confession last night, the team channel had gone completely silent for two minutes.

Jing Huan felt like, at that time, he was under the control of some magical creature. Only then could he have declared a phrase like, “I still want to live in my own house.”

Yearning For had laughed.

He remembered the sound of his laugh very clearly. Last night, Yearning For… really seemed to like to laugh.

Then, he obediently said to him, “Okay, I’ll pack everything up and move in tomorrow.”

The peppermint smell of the toothpaste brought him back to his senses. Jing Huan put the burning cellphone on the shelf of the washstand and squeezed out some toothpaste.

On the way to the classroom, Jing Huan kept wanting to turn around and go home. After all, just based on his two roommates’ bullshit, they would very soon probably throw him into a conversation about the matter of Yearning For.

It was a pity that this class couldn’t be skipped; that old professor actually liked roll call very much. Jing Huan still stepped into and entered the classroom on time.

Unexpectedly, he wasn’t alone in hell today.

Gao Zixiang sat in the middle of the two of them and looked left and right, wondering. “Can you two just stop it, people who don’t know any better are going to think Laozi is going to a funeral.”

The girl in front of them heard this and chuckled out loud.

Jing Huan, with his legs crossed, lazily said, “If you want to go to one, it’s not impossible to do so.”

Gao Zixiang retorted, “Who provoked you today?”

“I have a cold and don’t feel well.” Jing Huan pulled up the excuse of the previous few days, raised his chin, and pointed to Lu Wenhao. “What’s wrong with that guy?”

“Got divorced from his game wife.”

Jing Huan nodded, unsurprised. “That’s it? Was he dumped?”

Gao Zixiang shook his head very slightly. “No, he was the one who asked for the divorce.”

Jing Huan asked puzzledly, “He was completely fine, why did he suddenly divorce his wife?”

Gao Zixiang licked his lips, and for fear of provoking Lu Wenhao, he leaned over and whispered, “His game homepage has always had game photos of him and his ex, he never deleted them. Yesterday, his current wife got angry with him and asked him to delete them. He absolutely, no matter what, refused to do it… They kept talking, and the girl hadn’t even gotten really angry yet before he blew up and demanded a divorce.”

After hearing this, Jing Huan’s face was all furrowed. After a while, he said with emotion, “He’s really a slag ah…”

Lu Wenhao's voice was stuffy. "You guys don't need to deliberately whisper, I can hear all of it."

Hearing Jing Huan say that, Lu Wenhao actually wasn't angry. After all, he himself also thought he wasn't much of a man right now.

Jing Huan leaned forward and looked at him with one hand propped on his chin. "So, what exactly were you thinking?"

Lu Wenhao lamented, "I just can't forget my ex."

Jing Huan's curses were already at the tip of his tongue, when suddenly, he thought something was wrong.

For a while, his expression was complicated. "Wait, your ex… weren't they…"

Weren’t they a guy?!

And a fat middle-aged guy at that!!!

Jing Huan looked at Lu Wenhao with eyes that were severely judging his mental capabilities.

“They were a guy, yes.” Lu Wenhao rubbed his face impatiently. “But I just can’t forget it, I’ve been with him for so long…”

“Only for a few months,” Gao Zixiang reminded him.

“A full few months!!!” Lu Wenhao thumped his chest and said, “We originally agreed to meet next year and go for a stroll together through the streets. We even discussed the area we would like to live in, for the future. When the state opened up the two child policy, we were so happy, we set

off an hour of fireworks…”

“You guys don’t know, every time I’m with Ruoruo these days, my mind was filled with images of me setting off fireworks and fishing with him. Even when I go into voice chat, my ears are full of his voice when he called me husband… Why did he let me find out that he was a man? He’s already so old, couldn’t he be more careful when doing things?!”

Jing Huan had originally wanted to curse him out as a slag, but after hearing him say all this, he couldn’t scold him anymore.

Because carefully speaking, he wasn’t that much better than Lu Wenhao.

He was struck silent for awhile. “Isn’t it good to find out earlier? If he waited for you to sink in even deeper… ”

“I would rather he had continued to trick me!” Lu Wenhao covered his face painfully. “Waiting until I don’t have warm feelings for him, then letting me know, how good that would have been
ah

. Then, we could just separate in a snap and go our separate merry ways! But it just had to be when I liked him most…”

Jing Huan felt like he had been stabbed in his heart.

This damn… What was this bullshit logic
ah
.

The scariest thing though, was that he actually thought it made sense.

Up until the end of class, Lu Wenhao couldn’t manage to bestir himself.

He took his cellphone, dragged out the WeChat that he had blacklisted before, typed out and sent a punctuation mark and then received a prompt that the other party had blacklisted him.

Lu Wenhao: “…”

Lu Wenhao sighed. “I don’t think it’s possible for me to happily date anyone in this lifetime.”

Jing Huan was already immersed in Lu Wenhao’s crazy words, but when he heard this, he was given a start. “No, you can.”

Jing Huan wasn’t worried about Lu Wenhao.

Lu Wenhao was a nervous man, always thinking and then immediately doing something. Maybe today he’s reminiscing about his ex, but tomorrow he’ll go on his knees to apologize to his wife.

But what about Yearning For?

Jing Huan shook his head and dared not think about it any more.

After class, Jing Huan returned home and actually didn’t open the game.

He sat cross legged on the computer chair, listlessly watching funny animated videos on the screen, holding his cellphone in his hand, and spinning around.

WeChat sounded, and Jing Huan covered the screen with his hand and carefully peeked at the sender like drawing numbers for a lottery.

Not too bad.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: What are you doing, Xiao Jing. Don’t you not have classes in the afternoon, why haven’t you logged in? You and Xiangxiang are both not here, I’m nearly dying from boredom here. Hurry up and login so I can send you my wedding present.

Jing Huan typed out the word “Gege” by habit and then deleted it immediately.

Xiao Jing
ya
: He’s not in?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiangxiang? He was called by the teacher to arrange the school sports festival.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …I’ll get on now.

Two minutes later, the little fox fairy appeared in an ancient wooden pavilion.

Yesterday, he had logged off in Yearning For's house, so when he came online, he was still there.

There now also hung the title "Yearning For's wife" above Xiao Tianjing's name.

Jing Huan immediately felt guilty at a glance and quickly raised his hand to hide the title.

His friends' notifications kept flashing, so Jing Huan checked them one by one. They were all gift notifications sent by the system. Many friends had sent gifts to him in the game, all with the default system message of "Happy Marriage".

He flew over to the city's gift giver, and in one breath took up eight gifts.

Most of them were dyeing props and opportunity stones. Only Long Road Ahead had sent over something very expensive. He had sent a grade 14 gem.

Xiao Tianjing: Your gift is too expensive, come to the gift giver, and I'll give it back to you.

Long Road Ahead: It's not expensive
ah
. Originally I wanted to give each of you a gift, but Xiangxiang wanted me to send them all to you, so this counts as a gift for two.

Xiao Tianjing: ….

Long Road Ahead: I used to make him give me a lot of wedding gifts, but this is the first time for me to return the favor and give him a gift. You can rest assured that this one gift isn't enough to let him break even. [proud]

Yearning For actually really had never gotten married before.

Jing Huan was silent. Suddenly, something came to his mind, and he typed.

Xiao Tianjing: Right, before you said that Gege didn’t like to make friends in the game. What’s the reason
ah
, can you tell me about it? T▽T

Lu Hang was biting a popsicle. The coolness of it was accompanied by the cold wind blowing in from the crack of the window, it was all very cool.

He hadn’t told Xiao Tianjing before because they weren’t that familiar. Now that the two of them were already married, it didn’t matter that much anymore.

He replied lazily.

Long Road Ahead: It’s not actually a big deal. Previously, Xiangxiang had a guild. He had a very strong relationship with the deputy guild leader; he was a good bro that he had known for a year or two, and they even became sworn brothers. Who knew that dog would be so inhumane… Using

Xiangxiang’s name, he cheated the elders of the guild for tens of thousands of yuan.

Xiao Tianjing: ……..

Long Road Ahead: That was what year
ah
, tens of thousands of yuan was a large sum. Xiangxiang compensated everyone with his own money, and didn’t have the heart
ba
, so he didn’t call the police. After that, he buried himself in just playing the game and didn’t socialize in the game anymore.

Long Road Ahead: But you also know, he’s so famous. Many people come to him every day, and he only managed to clean up that booster situation very recently. I think it’s because of this matter that he didn’t want to clarify the situation, isn’t it pretty stupid?

It was stupid.

However, it also showed him that the situation from a few years ago really left a mark on Yearning For.

Jing Huan put his hand on the keyboard, but before he could type, he received another reply.

Long Road Ahead: It was only after encountering you that he was a bit better, so I wasn’t surprised at all that he would marry you.

Jing Huan really didn’t know what to type back. He could only lifelessly stare at this line.

Fuck
ah
.

This whole situation seemed to be more serious than he had thought.

He had originally planned everything. He was going to admit his mistake, apologize, and if it came to it, let him beat him in real life.

But looking at this now, it seemed that however he apologized… He wouldn’t be able to get Yearning For to forgive him.

It didn’t actually matter if he didn’t forgive him, but he was afraid that Yearning For would once again close himself off the way he had all those years ago….

No

Jing Huan thought impassively, a few years ago, it was a bro. This time, it seemed more serious.

It felt as though he had gone back to last night, and his mind was a complete mess again. When he was at his wit’s end, a line of big yellow

characters abruptly appeared in the prompt bar——

[Your husband Yearning For is online.]

Jing Huan: “…”

He quickly clicked the red X in the upper right corner of the game. He was just about to quit the game, when his friend’s messages popped up first——

[Couple] Yearning For: Where are you.

Not here.

System BUG.

I’m not the one playing my account.

Jing Huan’s mouse lingered on “Leave the game” for more than ten seconds. Because of the long delay, Xiang Huaizhi had located his position from his friend’s information and had flown over to him.

[Your husband Yearning For would like to invite you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan clenched his teeth and hardened his heart. He pressed hard on “Yes”.

The little fox fairy, as usual, jumped briskly behind the man in black robes.

No one knew how long the little fox fairy had internally struggled for.

It was also unclear if it was heart failure or something else, but just after entering the team, Jing Huan’s heart was pounding nonstop.

He pondered for a moment and then carefully opened his mouth. “That…”

“Put your title back up,” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted.

Jing Huan: “…”

A few seconds later, a small thump.

Once again, the title of “Yearning For’s wife” appeared on top of the little fox fairy’s head.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: ???

[Current] Long Road Ahead: Why aren’t you letting me into the team!

[Current] Yearning For: Newlyweds moving into a new house, and you also want to come along?

[Current] Long Road Ahead: …..

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: ……

Yearning For wasn’t like that.

Yearning For wasn’t like this before!

Jing Huan stared at the word “newlyweds” and felt like, at this moment, written on the left side of his face were the words “slag man” and written on the right side was the word “scum”.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 71: Why did this Ge give me money once again!!!

No matter if it was scum or slag man, it was already done. Now, the only thing that Jing Huan was thankful for was that he hadn’t asked Yearning For to marry him into an Eternal Love marriage.

Otherwise, even if he had ten lifetimes, he would have no way to pay him back.

Just thinking about it scared him!

He was brought back again to the scene that he had first seen when he had come online.

He hadn’t looked carefully before since he was in a hurry, but now when he entered the house, he noticed that all the furniture inside was gone.

In fact, it was completely unreasonable to make Yearning For live in this small shabby house with him. As everyone knew, NCH wouldn’t let go of any chance to make players toss money at them, so even the players’ houses had corresponding attributes.

For example, with Yearning For’s big mansion, his feng shui was rated as The Purple Cloud that Comes From the East
178
. The experience gained from sitting at home was 30% higher than that of sitting in other feng shui houses. It was rumored that some player once triggered a happy encounter at home and dug up a rare soul beast egg. In short, the benefits were countless, and occasionally surprises would pop up.

While at his own small dilapidated house, his feng shui was also rated—“ Windy and Fierce
179
.”

Just hearing the name, you could tell it was unlucky.

However, the experience gained from sitting at home wasn’t that much to begin with. The 30% bonus wasn’t that attractive, and Jing Huan also didn’t like to play with NCH’s residential system so he was too lazy to change it

after buying the account. The only use that the dilapidated house served him was as a warehouse that could provide him with some sundries.

Yearning For had actually been to his house, and had still agreed to move in with him.

Jing Huan’s mind suddenly came up with the sentence— “
marry a chicken and follow the chicken
180
.”

He had just wanted to speak up and say, “Why don’t we not move
ba
,” when he saw the man in black robes suddenly stoop and place a big cloth bag on his shoulders.

This was NCH’s action of moving houses.

Xiang Huaizhi opened up the dialogue box of the carriage driver and asked him, “What’s the address number of our house?”

Although he had been there before, it had been a long time ago, and whatever impression he had of it was long gone.

Jing Huan replied, “…..1219.”

The scene switched, and the two of them came to that small dilapidated house.

Wooden house, broken fence, weeds mixed with small white wildflowers grew rampant in front of the front door, and the petals fluttered in the wind alone.

If there wasn’t anything to compare to, there would be no harm.

It wasn’t the first time Jing Huan had met people in this shabby house, but now Jing Huan felt very embarrassed.

He coughed softly. “In fact, the feng shui and size of the house are not so important. As long as it’s livable it’s good, la…”

[Misfortune! You’ve just opened your door to be ambushed by a long-time mountain bandit leader! The house has lost seven liangs of silver, a spring outing picture, and a wooden stool.]

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan: “…”

Shit.

A mountain bandit leader even steals wooden stools?

Does your mountain hideout not have any stools???

Mountain bandits all over the world would be ashamed of what you have done!!

Jing Huan quickly closed the system prompt. “This is the first time I’ve seen this kind of thing, there’s never been anything like that before… Really.”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi stifled a laugh. “It’s okay, I’m used to it.”

Jing Huan: “…”

They went back into the shabby house, and Xiang Huaizhi opened up his luggage and pulled out the furniture one by one.

This small house had a small capacity and couldn’t hold so many things, so he had only brought a few pieces of furniture, stuffing the rest into a warehouse.

Jing Huan watched his wooden bed and raggedy curtain be demolished by Yearning For, and they were replaced by a mahogany square table, a red apricot spring curtain, a rosewood imperial concubine chaise lounge chair… The last was a wide marriage bed covered with a big red bed curtain.

Jing Huan thought about it for a long time, but he couldn’t recall Yearning For having this bed in his house.

In his impressions, it should be a bed with red sandalwood carvings.

Xiang Huaizhi clarified. “I just bought the bed.”

“Wow, it’s so pretty,” Jing Huan immediately praised.

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “It’s a marriage bed.”

Jing Huan: “?”

I was just bullshitting!

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Yesterday, when we were getting married, someone asked me if I wanted one. They said that this bed could be used as the nupial chamber.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Honorable seller, do you have a problem with me?

When he said that, Jing Huan also remembered, he really had heard of this bed before.

This bed was called a
Joyful Mandarin Ducks bed
181
bed. When he had first heard the name, he already felt that it wasn’t very respectable.

It was said that this bed could not only be used as the nuptial chamber, but also had a more crucial function— creating children.

In NCH, if you wanted to give birth to a baby, you only needed to go and worship at Guanyin’s feet. However, the probability wasn’t high. Some players had worshipped for a whole year without succeeding at it.

With this bed though, you wouldn’t even need to go find Guanyin.

Jing Huan asked, “How much was this bed?”

Xiang Huaizhi reported a number.

The sentence, “Let’s forget about the nuptial chamber *ba*” was completely swallowed down by Jing Huan.

God!

Was this bed made of gold?

It was actually a hundred times more expensive than his little dilapidated house!!

“Do you want to try it out?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Yes!!!”

The money was already spent, people who didn’t go ahead and enjoy it were stupid!

[Your husband Yearning For would like to invite you to the nuptial chamber.]

Jing Huan clicked agree, then pulled up his chair and leaned in front of the computer.

He would like to see how this earth-shattering,
amazing

nuptial chamber was worth so much money!

The interface suddenly changed. Jing Huan’s whole game screen turned into a platform similar to the one used for shadow puppet shows, surrounded by red paper-cut art
183

and a big

character.

Different from a shadow play however, their characters weren’t displayed on the screen.

He only saw two silhouettes.

From the outline, he could vaguely recognize that one was him, and the other was Yearning For.

He could only watch as the two people looked at each other affectionately behind the white cloth for a few seconds, and then Yearning For slowly drew the little fox fairy into his arms for an embrace.

Jing Huan’s face was all scrunched up, and his expression was complicated.

How boring!

Then suddenly, the man bowed his head and kissed the little fox fairy.

Jing Huan subconsciously bit his thumb.

No way, how can they actually kiss?!

Finally, the man held the little fox fairy’s face and pressed the little fox fairy onto the bed.

The red curtain slowly fell down, and immediately afterwards the marriage bed started to shake.

…

Started, to, shake?!!!

Jing Huan’s eyes widened, but before he could recover from the shock, a few little inexplicable hearts appeared on the screen.

Jing Huan was stunned.

Fuck!

I want to report this!!

This pornographic game!! Why has it not been banned!!!

“A little crude.” Xiang Huaizhi finished watching the animation and gave an evaluation.

It took Jing Huan a long time to recover his voice. “En… Didn’t you check the special effects before you bought it?”

Although this thing was rare, with a Baidu search, there must be renderings or videos of it. Most players, before buying things, would usually run a search first to avoid wasting money.

Xiang Huaizhi was quiet for a while. “No, I thought you would like it.”

Jing Huan: “…”

He raised his hand and covered his face. When Yearning For finished speaking, he was so ashamed that his whole face was red.

Jing Huan, you’re really inhumane!

And also… If it wasn’t for the fact that the voice hadn’t changed, he would have suspected that the person playing Yearning For’s account wasn’t him again.

This person was usually so cold and indifferent, how come after getting married, it was like he was a completely different person?!

Actually, it wasn’t like he was a different person, it was just that he was being too good to him.

But, when he thought about it carefully, it seemed that Yearning For hadn’t treated him too badly before either.

Jing Huan’s head was a complete mess, and his original intention to be honest was once again retracted.

Having not received a response, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “You don’t like it?”

Jing Huan rushed to say, “I like it! It’s just too expensive.”

“Not expensive.” Xiang Huaizhi put all the furniture in place and suddenly said, “I haven’t been married before.”

Jing Huan paused. “I know.”

“I didn’t know what you would like,” Xiang Huaizhi said naturally. “But everything everyone else has, I will give it to you.”

Jing Huan took a deep breath.

Fuck.

I’m dead.

You have this ability, whoever you wanted to pursue, you could capture *ah*, why did you marry me, this loli sounding, sickly sweet girl *ah*!!!

I don’t deserve it!!!

Jing Huan had completely forgotten about his confession draft that he had just finished typing out.

His mind was now full of Lu Wenhao’s words.

He even had a bold idea——

What if he just continued this act?

As Lu Wenhao said, whenever Yearning For didn’t have any warm feelings towards him, then they could cleanly break up and happily walk their separate ways….

No, Jing Huan thought, expressionlessly. I’m not worthy of any happiness, just letting Yearning For be happy was enough.

And in doing so, he not only had enough time to return the money Yearning For had spent on him but also wouldn’t destroy Yearning For’s young and fragile heart.

… Shit, it’s perfect.

After they finished moving into the new house, they took their team of five to do instances. Recently, the main forces of the Promise guild seemed to be tired. Their combat effectiveness had declined a lot, and their assassin teams had also withdrawn more than half of their members. The stronger teams in Idle Pavilion could grind their experience at will without worrying about being attacked by several teams in rotation.

Kiss Kiss Fish Fish had been busy these past two days with an exam. As soon as she came online, she discovered that her teammate had become her sister-in-law, and that she had also failed to participate in the expensive wedding ceremony. So now, the team channel was full of her insults and wailing.

Lu Hang chatted for a bit and found that something wasn’t right. After turning off the mic, he asked the person behind him, “Hey, did you notice, it seems like Xiao Jingjing isn’t in the mood to talk today?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s head still didn’t turn. “She’s married now. If she’s a little bit reserved, is there a problem?”

perceptiveness was just more vigorous than others; with a passing sentence he could discover things.

“How would I dare have any problems…” Lu Hang muttered and asked, “Right, what day is the sports festival?”

“Next Monday.”

Lu Hang immediately clenched his fist excitedly. “Yes! Another three day weekend! Should we go have fun in the city?”

“Not going,” Xiang Huaizhi said concisely. “I signed up for the festival.”

“Why are you suddenly not as open…”

“Not just me.”

“?”

Xiang Huaizhi finally looked back and informed him. “You have a basketball match next Monday, and you will take part in the men’s high jump next Tuesday morning.”

Lu Hang: “???”

Lu Hang exclaimed, “I usually can’t even jump over a short block, and you’re making me compete???”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Classes take turns. If you didn’t take part in the first two years, you have to make up for it this year.”

Lu Hang thought about it carefully. It seemed that the damn counselor had really said something like that.

University was no better than high school, and the class's sense of honor was very low, or at least, their class was like that. Normally when going to class, it wasn't even necessary to see any people, let alone talk about becoming close classmates. Moreover, people had to pay for tickets to the school's sports festival. Their class was just going to show its face, so the counselor thought of such a way.

Lu Hang struggled. "Can I change the event? You didn't take part in the first two years, so you should also have to take part this year
ba
, shall we switch?"

"Sure." Xiang Huaizhi said, "I'm running the men's 1500m."

"I think the high jump is actually very good. It's indomitable and brave, suitable for me." Lu Hang said with a desperate smile.

*

On Thursday, Xiang Huaizhi went to the counselor’s office after class, planning to register for the event and at the same time ask a bit about the exams at the end of the month.

As a result, he just so happened to meet Jing Huan who came out of the office.

This was their first meeting after their marriage. Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes and studied the expression on Jing Huan’s face.

With a smile and a light in his eyes, he actually looked pretty happy.

As soon as Jing Huan looked up, he met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze. His smile grew wider. “Ge, why are you here?”

“Signing up for the sports festival.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What about you?”

“Coincidentally, so was I.” Jing Huan put his cellphone in his pocket. “I wanted to take part in the 100 meter race, but in the middle of the race, my mom and them are coming to the school to see me, so I could only change the event to the 1500m.”

Although Jing Huan ran around on the court every day, it wasn’t the same as running the 1500m, where he would have to race against other people. He was upset when he thought about it, and his mood dipped much lower.

Xiang Huaizhi classified his mood as low.

“Your parents are coming?” Xiang Huaizhi emotionlessly asked, “Why?”

Jing Huan was stunned.

This… actually had to be explained?

Wasn’t it normal for parents to visit their children at school?

Jing Huan blinked. “I don’t know. Maybe it’s one of their whims?”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned a bit, his eyes unhappy.

He still remembered that Jing Huan’s parents had divorced early on and created their own family and had their own kids. They had a bad relationship with Jing Huan.

Why were they suddenly coming to see him at school?

And… Why did Jing Huan agree to see them?

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and thought for a bit, then came up with a preliminary conclusion.

After saying goodbye to Xiang Huaizhi, Jing Huan made a rare trip to the dorms.

The people from the neighboring dorm were also there, a bunch of old guys
185
playing cards around the table.

Jing Huan sat beside Gao Zixiang, looked at his card, and laughed, “You’re still playing with that? Just give up and admit defeat at the table…”

Before he had finished speaking, he heard his cellphone ring softly.

Jing Huan unconcernedly took it out and glanced at it.

[Xiang has transferred
5000 yuan
186
to you.]

?

???

With a clanging noise, the cellphone fell to the ground, and Jing Huan’s hands were still frozen in the position of holding the phone, his whole face falling apart.

Gao Zixiang was frightened by this action. “What are you doing?”

Jing Huan cried out, “Laozi also wants to goddamn know…”

Why
ah
?

What did I do
ah
!!

Why did this Ge give me money once again!!!

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 72: Help me warm up.

When Xiang Huaizhi came out of the office, he saw the refund prompt.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [refunded 5000 yuan]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Think you sent it to the wrong person…

Xiang Huaizhi guessed that he wouldn’t accept it.

But he had still transferred it over.

He had guessed that Jing Huan might be short on money to spend, and that was the only reason why he was being so soft with those elders.

This was very normal. Jing Huan was still a student, and maybe he had rushed out and impulsively bought equipment when he had gotten killed some time ago, so he had spent more money than he had.

But since he didn’t want to take it, then that’s fine.

Xiang: En.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Scared me. T▽T

Xiang Huaizhi went back to the dormitory, and Lu Hang and Love is For You to Eat were passionately playing
Lian Lian Kan

.

“Fuck! Missing just a few pieces again!” The screen suddenly grayed out, and Lu Hang had lost several matches in a row. He was so angry that he smashed his mouse. “Is Chichi running some program? I want to report her!”

Whether or not you’re running some program, I can’t win against you and can only report you.

He was very noob.

Xiang Huaizhi scoffed a bit and sat in front of his computer.

Lu Hang distinctly heard that scoffing noise. “You’re actually laughing at your bosom roommate?”

“I have no bosom roommate,” Xiang Huaizhi replied emotionlessly.

Lu Hang nodded. “Yes, you only have a bosom wife right now.”

Before he could report anything, Chichi quit the game and went off to eat.

He directly exited the game, picking up his cellphone out of habit, and went to his social media apps, muttering, “This idiotic game is really boring, not challenging at all.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound. “How can you still not win against others in an idiotic game?”

“Professionals have specialities, understand? I’m not good at Lian Lian Kan, but I’m awesome at
Dui Dui Ya
188

ah
.” Lu Hang opened the forum and saw the title of the post floating on the

front page. He couldn’t help but blurt out, “Holy shit… Why is the NCH forum full of posts about you and Xiao Jingjing?”

Xiang Huaizhi was just about to go do his dailies. After hearing this, he paused. “What posts?”

“What else can they post about but your guys’ wedding?” Speaking of that, Lu Hang couldn’t help wanting to interview him. “But what were you thinking? Your first wedding, and you made it into such a big event, aren’t you making things harder for us other male players?”

The last time a wedding was so sensational, it was Wheat’s Number One Fan, with the wedding costing more than
80,000 yuan
189
.

However, Wheat’s Number One Fan had posted a notice about it on the forum three days before his wedding, and had also livestreamed it. On the wedding day, he even put up hundreds of megaphones, for fear some NCH player wouldn’t know about it.

It wasn’t like Xiang Huaizhi, who got married without saying a word and had hit
six figures
190
.

Although their wedding day was no more lively than Wheat’s Number One Fan’s, the aftereffects were much stronger than his. Now, this wedding had become the topic of conversation of all the NCH players.

Of course, the main topic was Xiang Huaizhi clarifying the farce that happened a few months ago on the exact same day.

Xiang Huaizhi actually didn’t think the whole thing was too exaggerated.

Marriage was a big deal and spending a lot of money was only right.

He dragged his character to AFK in his house, and while listening to Lu Hang’s broken thoughts, opened the forum. Indeed, it was exactly as Lu Hang had said. The front page was filled with posts about them.

[Let me calculate how much money Yearning For spent on this wedding!!!]

[Yearning For’s account was played by someone else these past few months, do the faces of the people who cursed him out before hurt now?]

[What kind of idol drama script is Xiao Tianjing holding?]

[So what kind of crazy was Immortal Mengmeng acting out these past few months…]

[Attachment: Chat record between Yearning For and the booster.]

The last post was from Lu Hang.

Xiang Huaizhi clicked on the post with the highest number of comments.

2L: lololol guys don’t @Immortal Mengmeng anymore, according to reliable sources, right when Yearning For’s wedding started, she immediately went offline lololol!

5L: Since she didn’t refute it, it means that what Yearning For said was true. He really did negotiate with her privately and was willing to make compensation, yet as a result, Immortal Mengmeng still pretended to be pitiful and even hunted down and killed Xiao Tianjing?

10L: Don’t talk about it anymore, let’s just say that Xiao Tianjing was really miserable.

32L: Why are all these previous posts helping Xiao Tianjing white wash herself? I’ve heard her voice, it’s sweet enough to kill you. She always calls Yearning For Gege… vomiting now. What’s more, there’s still a question of whether or not her account really changed hands, could just be a change in

form but not
content
191
. It could still be that famous female swindler, Don’t Frown.

33L: ^ + 1, maybe in a few months, Yearning For’s account will be completely cleaned out hahaha!

…

88L: Xiao Tianjing is very impressive. While pursuing Yearning For, she was also flirting with a warlock in our server named Qiufeng. They set off fireworks together.

89L: Previous poster, really? Don’t start rumors
ah
.

90L: Directly posting a picture bb. [picture]

After many days, Xiang Huaizhi once again saw the heart created by Qiufeng.

His face sank, and he paused for a few seconds before continuing to scroll down.

From this post on, the direction of the posts changed. People began to carefully analyze the ambiguous details of Xiao Tianjing and Qiufeng, from Qiufeng’s fireworks to the day where they lost so many points in the arena, hand in hand. There were over a hundred comments.

In contrast, Yearning For’s ID began appearing less and less frequently.

After Xiang Huaizhi had looked through several pages, he finally lost his patience and jumped to the last page.

288L: So really, Qiufeng and Xiao Tianjing are more like a pair.

The corners of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth tightened.

How did they get to that conclusion?

289L: Qiufeng probably lost to Yearning For because he doesn’t have as much money
ba
. Xiao Tianjing’s ambition is also very big. As soon as she came in, she went after the most difficult person, and most importantly, she actually got him.

290L: Not sure about that. At one glance, you can tell that Yearning For is a real gamer. In his eyes, tens of thousands of yuan is nothing. I’ve seen that Xiao Tianjing’s game homepage is full of photos of her and Yearning For, and even her signature is related to Yearning For. In contrast, Yearning For’s page has nothing. One look at it, and you can tell he doesn’t take her seriously. Betting 100 yuan that they’ll get divorced in a few days!

Seeing this, Xiang Huaizhi completely lost interest in it and directly closed the forum.

As soon as Jing Huan turned on the computer, WeChat popped up with a message notification.

Chichi: [Sharing Post: NCH Forum – “So what kind of crazy was Immortal Mengmeng acting out these past few months….”]

Chichi: Many people in the forum are discussing your wedding with God Xiang
ah
.

Jing Huan couldn’t read these posts, the more he read them, the guiltier he felt. He smiled perfunctorily and slowly got online and logged into the game.

He had originally wanted to find an excuse to not login, but when he got home, he just turned on his computer by habit.

As soon as he entered the game even, he subconsciously clicked to message Yearning For.

…

This was a bad problem, he needed to correct it.

Fortunately, before he had time to send anything, he received a message from Long Road Ahead, asking him to go to the main city transporter.

By the time he arrived, Yearning For was already in the team. After entering the team, he sent some emoticons as a greeting, and then after that, didn’t say another word.

A system prompt popped up in the lower right-hand corner.

[Your friend Love is For You to Eat @you on Yearning For’s page! Click to view…]

Jing Huan’s eyelids twitched. He quickly clicked on the notification and directly entered Yearning For’s game homepage.

The originally empty page suddenly had several more photos, all posted an hour ago.

Almost all of them were of the two of them playing together.

The embracing and kissing scene at the Valley of Falling Flowers, the scene of standing side by side in the arena, and the two of them bowing to each other during the big wedding the other day.

The only single photo was Yearning For crouching in front of a small dilapidated house, holding his big, dark and shining sword… weeding the

lawn.

?

You’re
192
using your divine artifact to weed the lawn?

Durability can’t be spent like money!!

Jing Huan’s thought of upgrading his house became more and more intense.

“Xiao Jingjing, what equipment did you put that gem on?” Lu Hang asked in the team voice channel.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: The ring.

Lu Hang replied, “Oh, the love token from Xiangxiang?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: ……

Lu Hang looked at those ellipsis and said while laughing, “I don’t think Xiao Jingjing has any spirit recently. These two days, she doesn’t even send that many cute emoticons. Before, every sentence had to have two or three emoticons.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out a perfunctory “en” sound and stared at the person who had just joined the team, then silently checked the time.

Xiao Tianjing had been online for ten minutes.

Ten minutes, and he still hadn’t sent him a message.

[Couple] Yearning For: Have you eaten.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Yes, how about you?

[Couple] Yearning For: Just finished eating.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Mhm.

[Couple] Yearning For: ?

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing:?

[Couple] Yearning For: Why aren’t you calling me that.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Ah? What?

[Couple] Yearning For: Gege.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: ……

Jing Huan really was deliberately correcting himself.

It was very hard. God knows how many times he had deleted the words “Gege” from the dialog box.

But he had already decided, he couldn’t wait for Yearning For’s feelings to subside, he had to put some plans into action.

For example… Changing the character of Xiao Tianjing.

Didn’t Yearning For like the way he had pretended to be cute and had a sweet loli voice?

Then, he wouldn’t be like that anymore!

Refuse to act cute! Refuse to act spoiled and coquettish! Refuse to hug and kiss!!

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: It seemed like you didn’t like me calling you that TAT, so I won’t anymore.

[Couple] Yearning For: Keep calling me that.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: ….

[Couple] Yearning For: ?

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Gege.

When Xiang Huaizhi saw those two words, his heart suddenly itched.

He thought of their wedding day, when Jing Huan had called him something else in a small voice.

It had been a whisper in his ear, but it also felt like thunder in the sky. A secret and indescribable pleasure permeated his heart, making his own thoughts towards him clearer and clearer, with no way to hide from them.

The next day, Jing Huan had no classes in the afternoon, so he changed into sportswear and went to the sports field to run laps.

Although he didn’t want to win a prize, he at least didn’t want to lag behind too much, it would be too unsightly.

Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang also came out to accompany him. Although they said they were going to keep him company, Jing Huan ran alone. They sat in the stands and helped watch over his cellphone and calculate his time.

After just two laps, Jing Huan was gasping a bit, but he could still take it. He picked up his speed a little to see how long it would take for him to run, but suddenly, his calf gave a slight twitch—a sign of cramps.

He was startled and immediately wanted to stop, but because his calf was numb, and he couldn’t stop that easily, he stumbled forward and was about to fall.

A strong arm wrapped around his waist and yanked him back.

“No warm-up?”

Jing Huan turned around in shock, stared into Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes, and only responded after awhile, “I forgot… Why are you here?”

Xiang Huziahi had been running behind him for about half a lap.

“Practice.” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his calves. “Can you stand?”

Jing Huan then remembered that he had an arm around his waist. His sportswear wasn’t that thick. He could feel the warmth of the other party, and his arm had some strength.

It wasn’t like a hold, it was more like an embrace.

“Yes.” Jing Huan said hurriedly, “I didn’t have cramps, I just wasn’t standing firmly.”

Only then did Xiang Huaizhi release his grip. “Don’t run for now.”

Jing Huan nodded. “Okay….Then Ge, you continue, I won’t delay you.”

“Together.” Xiang Huaizhi said. “I also finished running.”

In the stands, the two different roommates had met up.

Lu Hang, Gao Zixiang and them were sitting together, chatting very happily.

Seeing the other two coming back side by side, Lu Hang smiled. “Just in time, we were discussing about going out to eat a whole roast sheep together.”

Jing Huan didn’t like eating that kind of thing, it had a strong smell.

He hesitated and turned to ask, “Are you going?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes dipped down. “En, together?”

Ten minutes later, they were all sitting around at the barbecue shop.

Lu Wenhao ordered several bottles of alcohol, and these big guys filled up their glasses.

“Wait a minute,” Lu Hang said. “Don’t drink
ba
, Jing Huan. You collapsed after just a few glasses last time.”

Jing Huan explained, “I don’t get drunk off of beer, it’s fine. Mutton is too strong for me to eat without alcohol.”

“You can’t eat mutton?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan shook his head. “It’s not that, it’s just that I can’t stand the smell inside.”

It was only then that Lu Hang found the situation strange.

Logically, there were two benches by the table, so no matter how you looked at it, one should be for him and Xiang Huaizhi and the other should be for Jing Huan and his roommates.

… Why was he sitting here with Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang?

The whole roasted sheep was placed on the table, interrupting his doubts.

Jing Huan frowned after every bite. It seemed like he didn’t like it.

Before long, his glass was empty. He wanted to pour another glass for himself, only to find that there was only a pile of empty bottles left on the ground.

“Still want to drink?” Gao Zixiang noticed his actions and asked, “How about I get another bottle for you?”

Jing Huan put his chopsticks down. “Forget it, not eating anymore.”

Just as he said that, a glass of beer was pushed next to his hand.

“I still have some.” Xiang Huaizhi’s tone was as usual.

As he only took two sips of beer, there was still a lot left in the glass.

Seeing that Jing Huan didn’t move, he said, “You can pour it into your cup.”

Lu Hang was stunned.

He and Xiang Huaizhi had known each other for such a long time, but he had never seen him drink from the same bottle as anyone else. After playing basketball, no matter how thirsty he was, he wouldn’t touch other people’s cups.

He had originally thought that Xiang Huaizhi was a germaphobe.

Germaphobe my ass.

Jing Huan was stunned, then laughed, “If you don’t mind, I’ll drink from it directly
ba
.”

The smell left in his mouth did make him uncomfortable.

“Don’t mind.” Xiang Huaizhi answered.

Jing Huan drank down the remaining glass of beer in one gulp.

Full of food and drink, the table began to chat.

“And they’re making me do the high jump…” Lu Hang said with a wry smile, “I just tried it and came really close to breaking my waist.”

Lu Wenhao was amused. “You’re okay. I’ve been assigned to do shot-put every year from junior high school up until now. Damn it, who stipulated that fat people have to do shot-put?”

Gao Zixiang groused, “You’re all lucky. Laozi is a referee this year, and who knows, this weather might freeze me to death.”

Jing Huan listened to their chatter with his legs crossed, with a smile constantly on his lips. Even if he didn’t talk, he seemed like he was part of them.

For some ungodly reason however, Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze fell upon his mouth.

That place had just touched his cup, and now it was still was shiny with the liquid.

That was when Jing Huan licked his lips.

So thirsty, want to buy some water.

He had just wanted to get up, but the person at the next table was faster than him.

The person who came over was a girl, wearing a short skirt and stockings in the middle of winter, confidently showing off her long legs.

“Little Gege.” She held up her cell phone in one hand while her other hand was clenched shut. She reached out with that hand to Jing Huan. “I want to give you something.”

Jing Huan was stunned and subconsciously reached out to take it.

The girl smiled shyly, spread out her hand, and placed it in Jing Huan’s palm. There was nothing in it.

The girl’s hand was soft. Jing Huan finally reacted, and laughed while taking his hand back. “I’m sorry, I won’t accept this.”

The other people at the table were also stunned, and Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze was frozen on their hands for a long time, before looking away expressionlessly.

Lu Hang was the first one to recover and laughed, “Are you shooting a short video?”

“Yes,” The girl wasn’t embarrassed even though she was rejected. She politely asked Jing Huan, “Little Gege, can I send out this video?”

Jing Huan shrugged. “It’s up to you.”

The girl left, satisfied.

Gao Zixiang held up his chin and said, “You’re so praiseworthy. When you play ball, Meimeis come looking for you. When you have a meal, more Meimeis come looking for you.”

Jing Huan said with a forced smile on his face, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Lu Hang added, “It’s pretty normal, if I was a Meimei, I would also come looking for you.”

“If I had Huanhuan’s face, why would I even do online dating?” Lu Wenhao said enviously. His eyes then moved to the face beside Jing Huan, and he opened his mouth again, “Give me Senior Xiang’s face, and the whole world would be my fish pond.”

Jing Huan listened and laughed, “You just dream on *ba*.”

Gao Zixiang said, “A lot of girls seek out Senior Xiang too *ba*.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes drooped, and he hadn’t even said anything before Lu Hang first answered for him, “Before, there were, but later he made a girl cry, so no one dared to seek him out anymore.”

Jing Huan was surprised and asked, “Cry?”

“Just refused her,” Xiang Huaizhi said calmly.

Lu Hang nodded. “It’s actually true. He didn’t say much, at most, he was a bit cold, but who knew that girl’s skin was so thin, she cried as soon she went back. Since then, few people have dared to confess to him.”

Today, Chunxiao said in the guild group chat that Promise had already half given up, and she had cancelled the teams at noon and at night, so they didn’t have to rush back.

They all talked until nine o’clock, then they got up and went back to the dormitory.

Recently, it was winter. When they came out of the restaurant, the temperature difference between the inside and the outside was obvious. Everyone couldn’t help wrapping themselves up in their coats.

On the way back, Jing Huan put his hands in his pockets and turned to ask the person next to him, “Ge, when will you practice for the 1500m next time
ah
?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s face was indifferent, and his voice is hoarse. “Don’t know.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh.”. “Can you call me next time? Let’s run together.”

“Why?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Ah?” Jing Huan blinked. “Just… want to run with you.”

With an extra person, it won’t be boring.

Xiang Huaizhi’s pace grew a bit slower.

Jing Huan realized that he didn’t seem to be very happy, and corrected himself. “If you want to practice on your own, that’s fine too, I was just saying that…”

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly reached his hands out to him and interrupted him.

His fingers were long and good-looking, almost as if he had an extra joint compared to most people.

Jing Huan stopped and looked at him blankly.

“It’s very cold.” Xiang Huaizhi looked at him through his downcast eyes, his tone a bit stiff. “Help me warm up.”

The three people in the back were walking side by side. Because they had drunk so much alcohol, their steps were much slower than the others.

Gao Zixiang questioned, “Are those two people’s legs so long that they have to walk so fast?”

Lu Hang laughed and said, “Don’t talk nonsense, my legs aren’t short!”

“I’m not short either,” Lu Wenhao kicked his legs forward. “If you don’t believe me, I’ll go and compare with Huanhuan… Holy shit?”

Seeing the scene in front of him, Lu Wenhao asked stupidly, “What are they doing?!”

They saw the two people in front of them slow down a bit, and their position was a little strange.

Xiang Huaizhi’s left hand was in Jing Huan’s pocket.

Jing Huan’s right hand was also in it. The pocket was so big that you could see that the two hands were tightly entangled together.

This goddamn….

Gao Zixiang understood first, “They’re… warming their hands *ba*?”

“This is called goddamn warming your hands?!” Lu Wenhao was surprised. “Isn’t this a scene only seen in an idol drama?”

Gao Zixiang reminded him, “You also have put your hands in Huanhuan’s pocket.”

Lu Wenhao was at a loss. “I have?”

Gao Zixiang confirmed, “You have.”

Lu Wenhao was even more at a loss. “But when I stuck my hand in his pocket, it didn’t seem as…salacious as them?”

Gao Zixiang said, “I’ve said it before, you’re different from Senior Xiang.”

Lu Wenhao immediately interrupted him, “Scram. You can just hold back your next words until you go to the grave.”

Gao Zixiang calmly analyzed the situation. “A beautiful woman rides on a cow, will people think that the beauty and the cow are a couple?”

“Motherfucker!” Lu Wenhao was so angry that he jumped on Gao Zixiang.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 73: Do you think she wants me for my fame or my money?

When Jing Huan returned home, he felt a bit cold. He turned on the taps of his rarely used bathtub, planning to take a hot bath.

After only soaking for a little while, his cellphone on the edge of the bathtub vibrated.

It didn’t stop vibrating.

Jing Huan slowly reached for it.

Lu Wenhao: [Photo]

Lu Wenhao: @ Xiao Jing
ya

, how do you like my picture?

Gao Zixiang: Pretty good, gay enough.

Jing Huan looked at the photo, which was of him and Xiang Huaizhi from behind.

But… had they been leaning against each other so closely just now?

At the time, he had just been chatting with him and hadn’t paid any attention to these kinds of things.

Xiao Jing
ya
: How much memory does your cellphone have? Should I send you some videos?

Lu Wenhao: Shit, you even watch videos? Please send.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Lu Wenhao: I thought that handsome guys like you don’t have any physiological needs. Quickly send me some!

Xiao Jing
ya
: I gave you
a rope
193
, and you hung yourself with it? No videos, scram. Delete the picture, what are you taking pictures of your daddy for?

Lu Wenhao: No
ah
, I want to send it to the forum to get some experience points.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ??? [DieForMe.GIF]

Lu Wenhao: No, you see, there were so many people on the road tonight, so someone else must've taken pictures of you two! It's better for me to come here in person than letting others post it. It just so happens that, when you get to level 7 in the forum, you can start creating groups. I'll just have to trouble you with this post, how about it, Ge has the right idea?

Xiao Jing
ya
: You can try it if you want to die.

Lu Wenhao was, of course, joking with him. After a bit of banter, Jing Huan kicked him out of the group chat and didn't add him back in until he was finished with his bath.

Jing Huan took a bath towel and didn't wipe his hair for a while. He sat cross-legged on the sofa and scrolled through the forum.

He hadn’t opened the post that Chichi had sent over earlier because of his guilt. Now that he had some free time though, he couldn’t resist wanting to take a peek.

The result was that he saw the forum was plastered with his own game ID.

To be fair, when he had been all-powerful in his old server a few years ago, he hadn’t even been as flashy as now.

He read several posts and in the end, finally clicked on the hot post with Immortal Mengmeng’s ID.

The first 300 posts on the topic either ridiculed Immortal Mengmeng for being an unreasonable drama queen or ridiculed Xiao Tianjing for being mindless and shameless.

Jing Huan was used to it. Although he was still angry, he didn’t want to go up and knock some sense into those people.

The more he read, the more vexed he got. He also wasn’t reading carefully at that point, just quickly flipping through posts. He was just about to close the topic and leave when suddenly he was hooked in by another post.

342L: What the fuck. Latest news: Yearning For posted screenshots from the game of him and Xiao Tianjing on his homepage! And the commenting section is only open to Xiao Tianjing alone…

344L: Not in Illusion server, screenshot please!

345L: [screenshot] It’s real…Yearning For couldn’t have read the post *ba*
? Otherwise, how could the previous post have just said it, and then right after, he posted it?

355L: Could it be that Xiao Tianjing is a stalker around here. [shuts up]

Jing Huan frowned. What had the previous post said? Why hadn’t he seen it? n6EUlZ

He flipped to the front few pages and after what felt like forever, found the post that the group had been talking about.

After he finished reading it, Jing Huan himself was confused.

Of course, he hadn’t cajoled Yearning For to post up their photos. Right now, he actually earnestly wished that Yearning For would immediately turn on him and divorce him.

So… Why did Yearning For suddenly post their game photos?

It couldn’t be that he had really read this post?

And he did all this just to make sure Jing Huan wouldn’t be laughed at by the people on the forum??

Jing Huan didn’t dare to think about it closely. He silently meditated on his guilt while closing the post.

At the same time, a message popped up at the top of the screen.

Xiang Huaizhi: Do you have class tomorrow afternoon?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Nooope, what’s the matter
la
.

After sending that, he only discovered a few seconds later that the person who sent the message was Xiang Huaizhi, not Yearning For.

… Fuck.

He looked at his “Nooope” and “
la
” and considered whether or not it was too late to take back his message.

Xiang Huaizhi: Running.

Xiao Jing
ya
: … Okay, around what time, Ge?

Xiang Huaizhi: At 3, will that work?

Xiao Jing
ya
: [nodding]

Having pinned down the time, Jing Huan hung up the bath towel on the balcony, locked the doors and windows, before returning to the computer and logging into the game.

The first thing that he did after logging in was click on Yearning For’s home page. Under his latest photo, there were more than 2000 likes.

Jing Huan glanced at it and then clicked on the comment section.

As was said in the post, there was a line of bright red letters at the top of the comment section—Yearning For’s comment section is only open to his wife, Xiao Tianjing.

Jing Huan: “…”

He hadn’t even known that there was such a boring setting in NCH. How had Yearning For learned about it…

He hesitated and finally left a cat’s footprint in the comments section. He didn’t want the place to seem too cold.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Jingjing! Come and eat
melon
194
!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … My melon??

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: No
la
, it’s about Immortal Mengmeng.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Oh oh, what melon?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Weren’t you hunted down and killed by Regardless of Lovesickness before? It turns out, that at that time, there was a side account that kept whispering in her ear and constantly splashing dirty water

on Chunxiao and brainwashing her, so she would think that you, as Don’t Frown, and Chunxiao had something going on. In the end, who do you think the side account belonged to?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … Immortal Mengmeng?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: [frightened] You can even guess that!!!

…

Only a fool couldn’t guess that.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Immortal Mengmeng wanted to replace Chunxiao as the deputy guild leader, and she hated you as Don’t Frown, so she tried this scheme. Yet as a result, today, she asked someone to help her with her dailies, but she gave the wrong password, and everything was revealed.

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in this matter. He was about to just type out a few sentences in response when he discovered an interesting point.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: It was just a side account saying some things… and Regardless of Lovesickness believed it?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: It wasn’t that she believed it, but she just got a bit suspicious. How can there be love without suspicion these days? Even more with online dating where you can neither see or touch your partner… At that time, Regardless of Lovesickness and Chunxiao really quarreled for a long time. Fortunately, they had already been together for so long, so they didn’t break up over it, but it would be hard to say what would have happened with a pair with weaker feelings…

Jing Huan had never dated anyone, so how could he know about these things?

But what Love is For You to Eat had said did give him some other ideas.

A vague plan sprouted in his head, all in less than half a minute.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Of course, I didn’t mean that online dating wasn’t good…

Jing Huan returned to his senses, his eyes shining slightly. He hammered out some words in reply.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Mmhm, I understand. The most important thing is understanding people
la
! Whoever dares to open a side account to badmouth Gege to me, I’ll be the first one to refuse! I would definitely rush to the novice village and kill him!!

*

“Xiangxiang, help me kill this quest’s boss,” Lu Hang said with his legs crossed to the person behind him. “It takes three people to activate the battle. Anyway, Xiao Tianjing isn’t online yet, so first get over here and help me complete this thing.”

“Where?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Wait at the main city transporter, I’ll come right away,” His cellphone rang, and Lu Hang set his character to automatically walk there while taking a look at his phone. After reading the message, he laughed. “You and Jing Huan are on our school forum again.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t care. ”Here now, hurry up.”

Lu Hang was really curious, and he couldn’t help but ask, “You were secretly photographed, aren’t you angry?”

“It doesn’t matter,” Xiang Huaizhi said lazily.

Lu Hang tutted two times and looked at the photo again. “You don’t say, I was really scared that night… You two are really too ambiguous. No wonder other people think too much about it.”

Even he, as a close friend, thought that they were a bit much.

“Take it easy,” he said, half-jokingly. “Don’t forget that you’re a family man now.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth pulled up at those words, and he gently let out an, “En.”

Entering the battle page, Xiang Huaizhi was about to start playing when he saw a line of yellow characters jump out.

Your Huan Gege has added you as a friend

Because he had been gathering items from around the game before, he hadn’t turned the ignoring strangers function back on. After seeing this prompt, Xiang Huaizhi opened the system settings and prepared to block the messages.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: God Xiang! I’d like to make a report! Xiao Tianjing is a very vain bad woman who has evil designs and is always changing her mind!!!

Xiang Huaizhi pointed his finger, clicked, and opened the person’s profile.

Your Huan Gege, Level 0 Fairy Fox Cave, one glance and you could tell it was a side account.

It wasn’t even worth killing.

As he was just about to blacklist him, he caught a glimpse of the other person’s personal signature.

Before each player created an account, NCH would force the player to fill out personal data, including the personal signature.

Your Huan Gege’s personal signature was “Kobe24”.

“…”

A guess floated in his heart, and Xiang Huaizhi frowned, his face showing a rare puzzled look.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: God Xiang, why don’t you reply to me!

[Stranger] Yearning For: ….

[Stranger] Yearning For: Why are you saying this?

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: Do you think someone, who as soon as they meet you, tries to constantly latch onto you and purposefully tries to act cute and sweet is a good woman?!

[Stranger] Yearning For: ?

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: And you guys have been together for so long, and you have given her so many things, but what has she given you! Nothing! You have only given, but have gotten no gains!

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer, typing passionately, and splashing dirty water directly onto his own head.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: She has such a sweet voice on the Internet, but she might not be like that in reality! Maybe she’s actually an unrivaled, super big, ugly girl! You see, her game homepage doesn’t even have a selfie. It must be because she’s too ugly to show herself to people!

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: And if she really liked you, how could she go do fireworks and play in the arena with Qiufeng? Obviously, it’s because she wanted to hang onto both of you. If she couldn’t get you, then she’d take Qiufeng and marry him!

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: Think about it, think about it carefully!

Xiang Huaizhi read it and laughed. What role was he playing now?

One glance was enough to tell that this person was a first time offender, full of loopholes, revealing his identity in every sentence.

It was as if he was afraid Xiang Huaizhi would believe these things.

Most of what Jing Huan had sent was copied from the forum.

He had noted down 38 golden sentences last night. As of now, he had only used five of them.

His eyes lingered on his notebook, just thinking about what to say next when he received a reply from the other person.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Finished thinking it through.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: So?

[Stranger] Yearning For: I think you have a point.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: ?

[Stranger]: Yearning For: Then do you think she wants me for my fame or my money?

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: ???

Shit?

Jing Huan was holding his notebook and froze in front of the computer.

No way…

How many messages has Laozi just sent?!

You’re too easy to influence, aren’t you?!!

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 74: Do you want to meet?

Jing Huan looked at this golden slanderer sentence in front of him, not knowing where to even start.

Hell.

Why is this person like this
ah
?

Didn’t they just get married?

It still could count as their newlywed period, could you have a little more trust in your wife??

Jing Huan was stuck when his friends notifications lit up again.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Speak.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: …What do you think?

[Stranger] Yearning For: I think half of each.

Shit!

Laozi wasn’t like that!!

Even at first, I just wanted to trick you into having feelings
ah
! Who wants your reputation or your money!

Jing Huan couldn’t help typing out the words, “it probably isn’t as bad as that.” After typing that out, he suddenly came back to his senses and quickly deleted them.

He almost forgot that he was here to destroy Xiao Tianjing’s image.

Jing Huan looked down at his notebook with his eyebrows deeply furrowed and decided to use the 28th golden sentence.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: [nodding] And across the computer screen, who knows if the person sitting there is actually a person or a dog… God Xiang, you’re so rich, you must also be a handsome man in real life, why bother doing this illusory online dating! It can’t be that girls in reality aren’t cute or sweet enough!

[Stranger] Yearning For: Actually not enough.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: ?

[Stranger] Yearning For: Do you know my wife?

Jing Huan stared at the two words “my wife” and was too scared to type.

[Stranger] Yearning For: I have never seen anyone cuter or sweeter than her.

Jing Huan was stunned, and his cheeks were completely red.

Brother, haven’t you met too few girls
ah
!!!

If it’s really not possible, I’ll introduce you to some
ah

!

He glanced at Yearning For’s words briefly but didn’t dare to read them carefully. He immediately clicked a button to clear the screen.

Facing those two words, he couldn’t have a good chat at all.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: Talking cute doesn’t mean she’s cute in real life
ah
… She must be very ugly, or why else has she never sent you a single selfie!

[Stranger] Yearning For: How do you know she didn’t send one to me?

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: … I guessed.

[Stranger] Yearning For: It’s true she’s never sent any, but it doesn’t matter. I don’t care about her appearance.

Then would your honor mind if he had a thing?

Jing Huan clutched at his hair and looked down at his notebook of golden sentences.

The third golden sentence was: I think Xiao Tianjing bewitched Yearning For, otherwise I really can’t understand why Yearning For is attracted to her.

When he saw this sentence, he had scolded that lord for a long time, but now, it really seemed a bit damn reasonable.

At the beginning, he had put on a loli voice because Liang Ran and Immortal Mengmeng both sounded like that, and he thought that loli voices would hit right at Yearning For’s heart.

But who can tell him, why does even Yearning For, this kind of low-key, cold, and lofty super great god, also like damn loli voices!!!

Do you think it’s not good to marry a valiant and heroic female expert, travel together naturally and elegantly hand in hand, and enjoy the carefree and unrestrained life of a wanderer?!

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: But didn’t you also say, she has other plans? Maybe she wants to cheat you out of your money?

[Stranger] Yearning For: That’s great. I have what she wants, so she won’t divorce me.

?

What do you mean??

Jing Huan suspected that he was dreaming.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: … I'll ask you, is the original person playing this account right now?

[Stranger] Yearning For: Yes.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: … [suspicious eyes]

[Stranger] Yearning For: [voice]

Jing Huan clicked on it with trembling fingers.

“Even though I don’t know who you are, you should have heard my voice before.”

Jing Huan: “…”

It was definitely him.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Do you have any more you wish to say?

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer with a dejected air and a lowered head, typing numbly.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: Yes.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Talk then.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: You really don’t want to divorce her?

[Stranger] Yearning For: You seem to care a lot about the matters between me and my wife.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: … I have a friend who wants to marry you and has entrusted me to drive a wedge between you two.

Jing Huan thought, he was the most noob slanderer in the world.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Not divorcing.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: … All right.

Jing Huan had no choice but to log off.

Before logging off, he suddenly thought of something and reopened their chat box.

[Stranger] Your Huan Gege: [share song- Singer S.Wing Orchestra – QQ Love
196
]

Seeing this shared song, Xiang Huaizhi gently raised his eyebrows and just flipped and pressed the boss to the ground.

Lu Hang happily pocketed the reward. “There’s still some time, let’s do a Jianghu quest… Hey, why did you leave the team?”

Xiang Huaizhi directed his character to fly to the novice village and threw out a faint sentence. “Have things to do.”

Enough of playing along with this guy’s act, he had to figure out the meaning of this play.

The novice village was sparsely populated. In recent years, even novices entering the black hole of NCH would choose to directly buy an account, which was convenient and saved time. There were very few people who would open a beginner level account; most of them were workers from the game studio itself.

Xiang Huaizhi soon found the person he was looking for from a pile of “XX No.1” and “XX No.2” accounts.

The avatar chosen by “Your Huan Gege” was a shota fox. His tail was smaller than that of a female fox fairy’s, his ears were fat, and his head was round. He was standing by the stream of the novice village.

He set up a team and stepped forward, inviting the other party to join his team.

At the moment of his invitation, the little fox disappeared.

You couldn’t leave the novice village without upgrading to level 10, so there was no way to just fly away. Xiang Huaizhi opened up Your Huan Gege’s information and refreshed it. Sure enough, the system prompted him that the player wasn’t online.

Xiang Huaizhi was about to leave, but he saw a swish, and the little fox appeared at the scene again.

Jing Huan looked at the black robed man standing beside him and couldn’t help but internally mutter, “Fuck.”

Before he went offline, he saw the invitation to join the team and fell into a trance, the words of Yearning For hanging there in the chat.

He suspected that he had read it wrong, but he couldn’t help getting back online and checking again.

[Current] Your Huan Gege: …

[Current] Yearning For: …

[Current] Your Huan Gege: Are you here to kill me?

[Yearning For invites you to join his team. Yes, No.]

Jing Huan hesitated and then clicked agree.

Anyway, it’s just a side account. You can kill it 100 times if you’d like.

If you’re just killing someone, why team up with them?

It couldn’t be that you want to drag him to a place full of people?

After thinking about it, Jing Huan decided to say a few words to plead for himself and at least put on an act.

The sound from his earphones interrupted his actions.

“What are you playing at again today?”

Jing Huan was stunned.

[Team] Your Huan Gege: …..Ah?

Yearning For took him to the right side of the novice village. There was a bamboo forest there, and they stopped in front of the chessboard in the deep bamboo forest.

“Why did you make a side account?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

[Team] Your Huan Gege: ???

[Team] Your Huan Gege: Because… I want to badmouth your wife.

[Team] Your Huan Gege: If I use my main account to say things like that, you’ll hunt me down and kill me
ba
? I’m not stupid after all.

Xiang Huaizhi thought it funny. “Why would I hunt you down and kill you?”

Jing Huan heard the sound of his chuckles, and he felt mystified.

Had he made Yearning For so angry that he became muddle-headed? What was so funny about this?

“NCH doesn’t allow PK between husbands and wives,” Xiang Huaizhi reminded him.

Jing Huan: “?”

“So don’t worry, I can’t kill you,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Countless question marks roared over Jing Huan’s head.

?

What was Yearning For saying?

Why don’t I understand a single sentence??

Who am I? Where am I? What am I going to do?

“Explain a bit,” Xiang Huaizhi released his mouse and leaned back. “Why open a side account to come over here in front of me and curse yourself out?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Could he just go offline right now?

No.

Jing Huan licked his lips nervously. He had disguised himself so well, how had Yearning For seen through him?

“When you create a side account in the future, don’t use your WeChat as your signature.” Xiang Huaizhi advised. “It’s easy to recognize.”

[Team] Your Huan Gege: ….

[Team] Your Huan Gege: If I say it was a coincidence, would you believe it?

Xiang Huaizhi snorted, “What do you think?”

“Your Huan Gege” was silent.

Xiang Huaizhi sensed something and said in a deep voice, “No logging off.”

Jing Huan who had just moved his mouse to the words “Close the game”:
…..

[Team] Your Huan Gege: I wasn’t going to log off! >.<

Because it was a new account, the little fox was wearing Class 0 equipment, which looked very shabby and didn’t seem suitable to stand beside the man carrying a divine artifact.

Xiang Huaizhi removed his game equipment, and the light on his body instantly receded. He said, "Open your mic."

Jing Huan wanted to slam his head into the screen and die right now.

After a while, he slowly turned on the microphone and called out, "Gege."

Xiang Huaizhi silently lifted a corner of his mouth, his tone as dull as ever. "What were you acting out today?"

"Acting out…" Jing Huan bit his lip and had a quick idea out of desperation. "An emotional—emotional test."

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows furrowed, and he repeated, "Emotional test?"

"Yes…" Jing Huan's brain was spinning fast, and soon, he had come up with what to say.

He told Yearning For the story about Chunxiao and Regardless of Lovesickness getting provoked by a side account.

"So
ah
, I just wanted to see… If someone used a side account to malign me in front of you, would you believe me."

Xiang Huaizhi fell into silence.

Hearing nothing from his earphones, Jing Huan called out uneasily, "Gege?"

"So, did I pass?" Xiang Huaizhi asked lightly.

Jing Huan was shocked and hurriedly said, "Of course… Didn't you recognize me right away?"

Because of nervousness and embarrassment, Jing Huan’s hands were constantly fidgeting.

So, he turned off the following feature and, as usual, twirled around Yearning For a few times.

The little fox’s tail was very stubby. When he ran around, it bobbed up and down and looked cute and naive.

Xiang Huaizhi stared at his tail and said, “Don’t open up side accounts in the future.”

How could Jing Huan dare to refuse. “Won’t anymore! Absolutely not!”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “If someone speaks ill of you in front of me, if it’s a side account, I’ll blacklist them, and if it’s their main account, I’ll hunt

them down and kill them.”

“Mmm… Huh?” Jing Huan was stunned.

“I won’t listen, and I won’t believe them.” After that, Xiang Huaizhi said, “If you have any questions in the future, you can come ask me directly. There’s no need to test.”

Jing Huan looked at Yearning For’s unpretentious avatar. For a while, he felt like he was in a trance, and his heart was beating very fast for some reason. It was a long time before he said, “Oh…”

After a long time, he added in a low voice, “I was scared by that story. Chunxiao and Regardless of Lovesickness’ feelings were so good, and they were still alienated… After all, it’s online dating.”

So it’s normal that I don’t feel safe!

You can’t blame me!

After that, there was no sound in his earphones, and Jing Huan let out a breath and thought that he had passed the test.

Who knew how long it took for Yearning For to finally open his mouth. His deep voice broke his composure like a heavy fist——

“Do you want to meet?”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 75: The three family members were joyous and harmonious.

Jing Huan was really frightened this time, and it wasn’t just a small fright.

This terror manifested in his feet, which were originally already moving around because of his embarrassment, and then after seeing that sentence, his foot directly kicked out the power cord.

The computer screen suddenly blacked out, and Jing Huan stared at himself in the black screen. It was as if he had written the word “muddled” on his face.

He remembered that he had specifically opened the side account to coax Yearning For to divorce him.

The initial direction was clearly right, and the golden sentences had also been used.

And then what?

What did they say later?

Why did he suddenly want to meet up in person???

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the place where the avatar had disappeared, and he gently frowned.

He took off his earphones and had just picked up his cellphone to ask when there was a sharp dragging sound behind him.

Lu Hang pushed his chair over and looked at him with a complicated expression. “You… Who were you just talking to?”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him. “What are you doing?”

Lu Hang continued, “You wouldn’t be doing that, would you?”

“Speak clearly,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang coughed, “Cheating.”

He had just been talking with Chunxiao about guild matters. As soon as he had taken off his headphones, he had heard the words “blacklist”, “hunt down and kill”, “I believe you”, and “meet you” from Xiang Huaizhi.

However he listened to it, it was very ambiguous!

The most most most important thing was—Xiao Tianjing wasn’t online at this time.

Lu Hang frowned and thought that it couldn’t be that his roommate had tasted the sweetness of online dating and had decided to indulge a bit more *ba*
?

“Xiangxiang, I’m telling you, men can’t be like this,” Lu Hang said bitterly. “If you do this, you will become the leading actor of the
818
197
posts in the forum… Although you’ve been there before, it’s not the same.”

“Not cheating.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted his nonsense.

“Then, who were you just courting?” Lu Hang looked at him suspiciously. “I checked
ah
, Xiao Jinjing isn’t online.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Courting?”

He thought about it for a while, but he couldn’t think of a single sentence of his that counted as “courting”.

Lu Hang looked at his expression and said, “Otherwise, would you say those words just now to your friends?”

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly glanced at him and said, “No.”

Lu Hang felt offended.

He choked. “Then, you’re still saying you’re not cheating?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “It’s
their
198
side account.”

“Whose side account…” Lu Hang thought about it. “Xiao Jingjing’s?”

“En.”

Lu Hang breathed a sigh of relief. “Oh… Why did she open a side account?”

“Main account couldn’t hold all her items, so she made a side account.” Xiang Huaizhi made up an excuse.

Lu Hang nodded. “Why didn’t she just tell me, I have a lot of side accounts, I could’ve just sent her one… Oh, wait! So, you guys are meeting up in person?”

Looking at the shota fox’s head in the stranger list, Xiang Huaizhi said, “No.”

Lu Hang suddenly understood. “Got rejected? But that’s normal.”

Xiang Huaizhi had originally wanted to drive him away, but now twisted his eyebrows and asked, “Why?”

Lu Hang was stunned. “Haven’t you guys just gotten married? It hasn’t even been a week… What girl would want to meet you in person after less than a week of marriage?”

Xiang Huaizhi considered this and thought it sounded right.

He knew who Xiao Tianjing was and that they could meet at any time, so he didn’t put much importance on this matter, but in Jing Huan’s eyes, it wasn’t like that.

He really hadn’t thought it through.

“And…” Lu Hang frowned at him and said with a laugh, “What do you want to do by carefully making this appointment to meet up in real life? Too impatient
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi gave him a cold glance.

Lu Hang quickly got in front of him and said, “We’re all men, it’s no fun for you to pretend otherwise
ah
. Don’t say that you don’t have any thoughts on that at all. Is chatting with Xiao Tianjing face-to-face the only reason for you to make an appointment to meet up with her?”

Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to reply to him and walked out carrying his cellphone in his hand.

Lu Hang hadn’t finished talking yet, so he quickly shouted, “Where are you going?”

“Going to find some peace and quiet.”

The door opened, cold wind blew through the gap, and soon disappeared.

Lu Hang sat in the chair, holding the back of the chair and happily laughed. It still wasn’t enough, so he couldn’t help taking out his cellphone to text Xiao Tianjing.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiao Jingjing, you don’t know what you missed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: You missed the opportunity to meet our campus idol and have in-depth exchanges with him.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Jing Huan almost believed him.

Whose campus’ idol would run around doing online dating
ah
? He would have long ago been coaxed away by all the girls around him, OK?

Jing Huan laid on his bed staring at the ceiling, and after a while corrected himself.

Not necessarily, their campus idol had no partner.

Although the term “campus idol” wasn’t used anymore, when it came to these two words, Jing Huan couldn’t help but think of Xiang Huaizhi.

And Xiang Huaizhi seemed to have played NCH before.

He didn’t know if he had gotten married in the game.

Shit, the more he thought about it, the farther away he got.

Jing Huan quickly gathered up his thoughts and concentrated on worrying about his own affairs.

Who knew how long his distress lasted, but the vibration from his cellphone pulled him back to reality. It was finally a reply to the message he had sent out before.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I accidentally kicked the power cord and shut down the computer…

Xiang: En.

Xiang: Let’s wait a bit before meeting in person
ba
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah?

Xiang: [voice]

Jing Huan turned over and laid on the bed, turning up the volume of his cellphone.

“When you want to meet later, we’ll meet then.”

Jing Huan was spellbound by his cellphone, and after an indeterminate amount of time, it vibrated again.

Xiang: Don’t think about it anymore.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s not that I don’t want to meet Gege, I’m just a little shy. T▽T

Xiang: En.

Jing Huan looked at the phone screen and didn’t know how to reply.

He found that, although he had managed to muddle through unpunished, his heart was uneasy. Since knowing that Yearning For’s account had been played by someone else before, his heart had been suspended in midair, never managing to land safely anywhere.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t just keep on playing out this act, it was just that Yearning For was too good to him.

To be exact, he was too good to Xiao Tianjing.

But that was towards Xiao Tianjing, not Jing Huan. Xiao Tianjing was just a character he made up and acted out. The personality was fake, the voice was fake, and even the gender was fake.

Jing Huan rubbed his hair impatiently, just lying there spread-eagle on the bed.

Xiang: I’m going to sleep.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Wait!

Xiang: ?

Jing Huan gritted his teeth and typed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Let’s meet on Christmas
ba
.

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Is that okay…

Xiang: Yes.

Xiang: Why?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah, because by then, we'll have already been married for a month, so I think we can meet then 0.0!

Xiang: Good.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Where does Gege live? I’ll check the airplane tickets in advance.

Xiang: Where are you?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Man City

Xiang: Understood.

Xiang: I’ll come to find you on that day.

And just like that, Jing Huan set up his time of death.

He had already thought it through; he couldn’t just keep dragging it on like this between him and Yearning For. If Yearning For had not gotten tired of him before Christmas, he would just go for broke and lay bare everything in person.

At the very worst, he could just let him beat him up a bit. He was a rough-skinned and fleshy big man after all, getting beaten up wouldn’t be a big deal.

If that wasn’t enough, then he could just beat him up twice.

——

With the sports festival coming, the school sports field was also full of people.

After running the 1500m twice, Jing Huan finally couldn’t stand it, and he just sat down on the grass nearby.

“Don’t sit after running.” Xiang Huaizhi said with half-lidded eyes.

“I can’t get up anymore.” Jing Huan gasped and looked up at him. “Ge, why aren’t you gasping for breath at all. You’re too strong ba.”

“It’s just 1500m,” Xiang Huaizhi insisted, “Get up and stand a bit.”

Jing Huan’s mouth twitched, and he reached out to him.

Xiang Huaizhi stared at his hand and didn’t respond.

“Give me a hand, Ge.” Jing Huan said, “I really can’t get up.”

Xiang Huaizhi hesitantly reached out. Even before his arm straightened, Jing Huan grasped his hand and stood up with his strength.

The two of them were very close, and Xiang Huaizhi saw him lick his dry lips.

“Your water.” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan said, “In the stands, too lazy to go get it.”

As Jing Huan was talking, he subconsciously glanced at the mineral water in Xiang Huaizhi’s hand.

Xiang Huaizhi followed his gaze and also looked down.

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi passed the water bottle to him.

“Thank you, Ge.” Jing Hun took it with a smile, opened the bottle cap, and poured it into his mouth.

After they finished their run, the two of them walked back together.

“Ge,” Jing Huan suddenly turned to ask him when they had walked halfway, “Why don’t you play NCH?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused, then said, “No time.”

“It really does takes time…” Jing Huan paused then asked, “Did you ever get married in the game?”

He had been curious about this since the thought came to him that night.

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en”.

Jing Huan was stunned and slowed down, soon falling behind Xiang Huaizhi.

He returned to his senses and hurried to catch up. “Really *ah*, Ge?”

“Why would I trick you?”

“Online dating? True online dating?”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him. “Are you very interested?”

Jing Huan let out a dry laugh: “En… Just a little curious.”

“It’s online dating,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “What else do you want to ask?”

Fuck.

It turned out that there really were handsome guys who engaged in online dating.

He couldn’t believe it.

Jing Huan actually had many questions to ask, but he realized that if Xiang Huaizhi and his online lover were still on good terms, then he definitely wouldn’t have sold his account, let alone abandon the game.

Afraid to bring up his sad story, Jing Huan shook his head. “No, no more.”

They ran once every two days until the day of the sports festival, and Jing Huan didn’t even beat Xiang Huaizhi once.

The big sports festival wasn’t any better than a senior high school festival. The students who wanted to go online went online, and the ones who wanted to go home went home, leaving very few people to come to cheer everyone on. Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang didn’t have any events in the afternoon, and they both just holed themselves up in their dorm.

Jing Huan went to the sports field alone and met Xiang Huaizhi during the procession.

“Ge.” He half-jokingly said, “Wait for me later.”

Xiang Huaizhi heard him and a rare smile twitched at the corner of his mouth. “En.”

Later, Jing Huan learned that this handsome man not only dated online, he could also trick people.

When he was a few hundred meters away from the finish line, Xiang Huaizhi rushed through first.

After determining their scores, Jing Huan clenched his fist and thumped Xiang Huaizhi’s arm gently. “Liar
ah
, you said you’d wait for me.”

“Am I not waiting for you now?” Xiang Huaizhi checked the time, “Let’s go eat together?”

Jing Huan had just wanted to agree when his cellphone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and said a few sentences, and the smile on his face grew bigger and bigger.

After hanging up, he said, “My parents have come to see me, they’re almost at the school gate.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows very lightly furrowed, and he had just wanted to bid him farewell when his words twisted once they reached his mouth. “At the front gate?”

Jing Huan nodded. “Yes.”

“Let’s go together,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “Have to go buy something at the front gate anyway.”

On the way to the school gate, Jing Huan’s words were constantly hovering in Xiang Huaizhi’s mind.

He wanted to see what kind of parents would turn a blind eye to Jing Huan after having a new family and were even willing to let their own child work every night and live on 200 yuan a week.

As they arrived at the front gate, Jing Huan stood on the side of the road and looked around, eyes full of anticipation.

Xiang Huaizhi quietly stared at him and inexplicably felt a bit sad. As soon as he wanted to say something, he saw Jing Huan’s eyes light up.

“Ge, I see my parents… You go ahead! See you next time!”

At the end of this sentence, Jing Huan waved to him and ran to the station on the right.

Xiang Huaizhi watched him as he jogged over there and ran… right next to a black
Maybach
199
.

A couple came down from the car. The woman had curled her hair and was holding her husband’s arm. The posture was intimate.

The car was quickly driven away by the driver, and the three people stood beside the station. The woman was laughing and talking with Jing Huan while the man took Jing Huan’s shoulder and listened gently.

Jing Huan had a joyful smile across his face, standing there cutely, without a trace of unease or displeasure.

The three family members were joyous and harmonious, standing very close together, and obviously very intimate with each other.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 76: Team member Xiao Tianjing is pregnant.

Jing Huan’s parents were both workaholics, with his mother being a bit more so. However, after work, the couple’s concern for their child had never declined, and they made sure to even take a few holidays for family travel every year.

After Jing Huan went off to university, there was much less time for the family to get together.. This semester, they had only been able to see each other through video calls, so even Mama Jing, who had always been calm, couldn’t help nagging.

Mama Jing frowned and looked at him. “Why are you wearing so little?”

“Three layers, it’s enough.” Jing Huan said, “Let’s go, I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Baba Jing listened and laughed, nodding. “Okay.”

“What would you like to eat?” Jing Huan asked.

“Let’s just eat at the restaurant that you eat at most often,” Mama Jing answered.

Of course, Jing Huan wouldn’t take his parents to eat at the
10 yuan
200
a bowl golden chicken stew shop. After thinking about it, he decided to go to the nearby Cantonese restaurant.

Turning around, he met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze again.

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows in surprise, still smiling, and even stopped by his side when he walked back.

“Ge, aren’t you going shopping?”

Xiang Huaizhi stood there quietly, his eyes lingering on the three of them for a few seconds.

They looked too alike.

“En, going right away.” He nodded to the two people behind Jing Huan. “Hello
auntie and uncle
201
.”

Mama Jing’s mouth raised into a smile. “Hello, are you Jing Huan’s classmate?”

“Mom, this is my senior, Xiang Huaizhi.” Jing Huan didn’t like to listen to these polite pleasantries, so he interrupted them, “Ge, this is my mom…”

“Biological mom?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

There was a moment of silence that lingered in the air.

Xiang Huaizhi only then realized that his question was a bit strange.

He pursed his lips and had wanted to apologize when Mama Jing covered her mouth and chuckled.

“Yes, biological mom…” Jing Huan also laughed, “And this is my dad, my biological dad!”

Looking down at the couple’s joined hands, Xiang Huaizhi said, “I’m sorry, it’s because both of you look so young.”

After a brief chat, Jing Huan took his parents away.

Xiang Huaizhi quietly bid them farewell, his gaze was always pinned on Jing Huan.

Xiang Huaizhi had once guessed before that Jing Huan’s parents should be pretty well off, otherwise he wouldn’t spend tens of thousands of yuan to buy a game account. It was just that at this time, he and his parents had quarreled, so he had no money to spend.

However, he had completely ignored the fact that the last few times they had met, Jing Huan had been wearing limited edition shoes of different styles.

For example, today’s pair had come out in the last two months and were even hard to get abroad. During this period, Jing Huan was supposedly in a cold war with his family, and with his living expenses of 200 yuan a week, he couldn’t afford to buy them at all.

Last time, when he was trying to hunt down and kill Wheat’s Number One Fan, Jing Huan had been so angry that he even bought several purple equipment, which added up to at least
five figures
202
.

Who was willing to spend tens of thousands of yuan to buy game equipment when working nights at a convenience store?

These details were not unnoticed by Xiang Huaizhi; he could even recall them clearly.

He had just never considered these things more deeply.

He had never thought that Jing Huan would trick him.

Up until now, he still couldn’t think of a reason for why Jing Huan had lied to him.

After a moment, Xiang Huaizhi looked away, turned around, and walked back to the school.

*

After dinner with his parents, Jing Huan returned home with a cup of milk tea.

After putting the milk tea in the refrigerator, he took out his cellphone and sent a message to the dorm group chat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: @Gao Zixiang, your mother asked my mother to bring you a large jar of pickles. When are you free to come and get them?

Gao Zixiang: What? Auntie is here?? Why didn’t you tell me, I would have invited them to dinner
ah
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Come on, what places are there to invite them to in this waste place.

Lu Wenhao: Tch, you still should’ve said something
ah
. Xiang’er has always told me that your mother is very beautiful, and I’ve always wanted to see her.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Do you also want to see my dad’s fist?

Lu Wenhao:
886
203

Gao Zixiang: But how did they end up choosing this time to come over.

Jing Huan sneered, laid on the sofa, crossed his legs, took a photo of the object he just got and sent it to the group.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Nothing, just came to give me a birthday present. [Photo]

The picture was of a car key with a blue and white logo.

Gao Zixiang: ?

Lu Wenhao: ???

The two of them sent over enough question marks to fill up two pages.

Jing Huan looked at his cellphone, happy without spending any effort.

Posturing was really fun, he hadn’t even been this happy when he had gotten the gift.

Gao Zixiang: What about the car?! Where did you put it?

Xiao Jing
ya
: In the garage at home.

Lu Wenhao: The car isn’t even here, what’s the use of just having the keys?

Xiao Jing
ya

: Can’t I just pin it to my waist like an accessory?

Lu Wenhao: Get out of here. If you take this key out of the house, I’ll take your surname.

Xiao Jing
ya
: You’re just seizing the chance to get the same surname as me, I’m definitely not giving you the opportunity.

After sending this sentence, Jing Huan purposefully left the key on the table.

It really was impossible for him to take this thing out, it was just fun for him to joke about it in the dorm group chat.

All three of them in the dorm had pretty good family situations, no one was short of a BMW. Just now, acting so exaggerated was just putting on a show for him.

Gao Zixiang: How would you like to celebrate your birthday this year?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Not celebrating, what 20+ year-old man celebrates his birthday?

Gao Zixiang: You're not celebrating your twenties, so you want to wait until you're 70 to have a big celebration then?

"…."

Jing Huan lazily typed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Suggest something.

Lu Wenhao: I heard that a farmhouse opened up in Linbei, and it’s especially delicious. The owner has a boat, so you can fish by the sea during the day, pick vegetables in the field, and eat on the boat at night with a sea breeze. How about it?

Xiao Jing
ya
: We’re spending money to go fishing and pick vegetables??

Gao Zixiang: Have you picked vegetables before?

Xiao Jing
ya
: No.

Gao Zixiang: Then, of course, you have to try it. This will probably be the only field you pick in this lifetime anyway.

Damn it.

He actually thought it made some sense.

Jing Huan’s head leaned against the sofa cushion, and he hesitated for a long time before agreeing.

Lu Wenhao: Then, I’m calling now to make a reservation. It’s very busy, we can’t get on the ship without booking in advance. Just the three of us, right?

Jing Huan typed out the word “En” and suddenly thought of something, then deleted it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Wait a bit, I’ll ask someone else.

Xiang Huaizhi was weeding when he received the message.

The small house had been in disrepair for a long time, and there were many weeds outside. Weed a few today, there were still more tomorrow.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ge, are you free on Tuesday?

Xiang Huaizhi: Yes.

Xiao Jing
ya
: How about going to a farm together?

Xiao Jing
ya
: [shared: Linbei and Happy Farmhouse welcomes
you
204

to visit] This place.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even bother opening the link.

Xiang Huaizhi: OK.

Xiao Jing
ya
: By the way, please ask if Lu Ge will come. It’s my treat.

Xiang Huaizhi: No need,
AA
205
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No, it’s my birthday, of course, I’m paying. If you guys can come, that’s good enough.

Xiang Huaizhi: …

Xiang Huaizhi: Understood.

Jing Huan sat in front of the computer, scrolling up and down the chat. A strange feeling welled up in his heart.

He found that, ever since he got the idea that Yearning For and Xiang Huaizhi were very similar, he couldn’t help but compare the two.

Then, he found that their voices were alike, their names were similar, even their tone of voice was very similar.

A WeChat prompt interrupted his thoughts.

Chunxiao: @Guild, we won. In the next two months, the right to collect potions in the main city will still belong to our Idle Pavilion. Promise's guild leader has also said that they will not compete with us in the future. We won the war! Appreciate everyone's hard work! Sending out bonuses tonight! The teams on duty during this period will also be rewarded accordingly!

Seeing the news, Jing Huan was relieved. They finally didn't have to stay on the Silk Road every night.

As soon as he logged into the game, he received several system prompts to remind him to go enter the guild to collect his bonus.

At this time, the guild treasury was full of people who had come to collect their money. The little fox fairy pushed forward through the crowd and clicked on the guild manager's dialog box.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing got 500 gold for "Captain Reward".

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing got 100 gold for “Idle Pavilion is Awesome Reward”.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing got 100 gold for “Participation Reward”.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing got 100 gold for “Idle Pavilion is Awesome Reward.”

…

The words “Xiao Tianjing” had completely occupied the guild chat channel.

[Guild] Peachy Fate: ?? Why do you have so many rewards?!

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: Ah? Doesn’t everyone get several?

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Everyone gets three *ah*, you… actually got eight?!

Jing Huan was stupefied and scrolled up to have a look. The others really only got three.

[Guild] Floating Down: I saw that several rewards overlapped, and Xiao Tianjing didn’t seem to be the team leader. Did Chunxiao make a mistake?

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: Let me go ask. >.<

[Guild] Chunxiao: No mistake. Your husband's share is there.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: What… Although we are married, our property is still separated! I'll give it back to you, please send it to him separately
ba
. T▽T

[Guild] Chunxiao: He told me to give it all to you before. You should coordinate as husband and wife
ba
.

[Guild] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Guild] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: [lemon]

[Guild] Affectionate in Silence: I eat [lemon]

The chatbox was filled with lemons.

It seemed that Yearning For had blocked the guild chat since he never appeared. Jing Huan moved his mouse to the other man’s profile and saw the other man’s coordinates.

When he flew home, Yearning For had just cut down a weed and was throwing it in the basket behind him.

Jing Huan: “…”

The dignified and lofty God of War had been reduced to doing this.

Great god, you really like loli voices.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Gege, stop weeding… We don’t play with the housing system that much anyway.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t actually like cleaning up the yard, he just needed to ponder on things for the time being, and weeding didn’t require any brainpower.

Seeing Xiao Tianjing, he tossed the basket on his back onto the ground and didn’t speak.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: I helped collect the guild money for you. Turn on the money receiving setting, and I’ll toss it to you.

[Current] Yearning For: Keep it.

Before, Xiang Huaizhi had been worried that he didn’t have any money to spend, so he had told Chunxiao to send everything to his account.

Now it could be a birthday present.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: No way >.< it’s your money.

[Current] Yearning For: Let’s go do instances.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: …

Wasn’t this topic changing too quickly?

The team invitation jumped out, and Jing Huan agreed and tried to toss the money at him.

[Yearning For has closed the setting of receiving money, transfer failed.]

Jing Huan: "…"

Forget it.

In the future, this setting will eventually be turned on, and he will return it next time.

Five people teamed up in the main city, ready to go do NCH’s most difficult instances.

After preparing advanced potions and items, their group walked to the instance emissary.

Jing Huan was holding his chin, heart wilting and in a daze. Yearning For never opened his mouth again after they left their house. All the lies he had used to cover up for the whole situation with his side account, he’s not sure if Yearning For believed him or not…

[Instance Emissary: Team member Xiao Tianjing is pregnant. Fierce fighting may cause damage to the player's body! Do you want to continue? Yes, No.]

Jing Huan's thoughts diffused into the horizon so he stared at the dialog box for a long time and didn't understand its meaning.

It wasn’t until Yearning For left the team that he suddenly recovered and sat up straight.

Before he could say anything, his friends notifications lit up.

[Couple] Yearning For: Leave the team, we’re not doing it.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 77: Worthy of the God of War, a real man.

Jing Huan sat completely stupefied in front of his computer, looking at his chatbox with Yearning For.

[Team] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: ??

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: … It’s a joyous occasion
ah
.

[Team] Long Road Ahead: You’re pregnant, and you still came to do instances!!

Jing Huan responded, “I didn’t know…”

[Team] Love is For You to Eat: God Xiang is waiting for you outside.

Jing Huan snapped out of it and after bidding them farewell, jumped into Yearning For’s team.

The team channel was quiet, and no one said anything.

Jing Huan bit his lower lip, opened the game assistant embedded in the client, and input “pregnancy”.

The game assistant immediately sent him a long list of popular posts; the text was dense, exactly like the strategy guides for instances. Jing Huan couldn’t help going forward and gathering up the posts,, carefully comparing them.

Cannot participate in instances above three stars during pregnancy.

There is an additional 40% bonus for marital skills during pregnancy.

There is a 100% experience bonus for sitting in the courtyard during pregnancy.

Low-grade potions are not available during pregnancy.

…

Can’t even use low-grade potions?

Poor people don’t deserve to be pregnant, do they?!

NCH was really inhumane.

Jing Huan cursed them out while reading.

“Will the child follow the scholar path or the warrior path?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“I don’t know. Let’s see if it’s a boy or a girl
ba
…”

Jing Huan answered instinctively but was surprised afterward. “Wha-what? You want to have the child?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “You don’t want to?”

Jing Huan: “…”

This tone wasn’t one asking for his opinion.

It was like an interrogation.

Jing Huan replied, “Of course I do… But you can’t do instances once you’re pregnant
ah
.”

Xiang Huaizhi scrolled through the strategy posts. “Can do ones that are three stars and below.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Fuck.

I’m going to kill the engineer who designed this.

Jing Huan struggled and asked, “What about our team then?”

“It’s just instances. They can find someone else to do them with.” Xiang Huaizhi asked in a low voice, “Do you want to have the child?”

Do I dare say no?

Jing Huan scratched his head and squeezed a word out through his teeth, “Yes!”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes became lidded after hearing Jing Huan’s answer, and he continued looking at the official website.

Different from Jing Huan though, what he looked at wasn’t pregnancy guides, but parenting guides instead.

The child system was an older feature of NCH, however it had just been updated at the beginning of this year. After the new release, children were no longer just the players’ trophies. Not only were there various kinds of novel ways to raise them, there was also a system of apprenticeship in place now. After maturing, the children could even participate in their parents’ battles.

Jing Huan muttered, “This broken game, why didn’t it tell me that I was pregnant earlier?”

If it had said something earlier, he would’ve sneaked away on his own!

“The housekeeper and servants in the house would’ve told you.” Xiang Huaizhi said calmly.

Jing Huan: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “Have you talked to them lately?”

“No.”

The housekeeper and servants could be interacted with to tell them to clean the house, but only indoors. Jing Huan didn’t even deal with the weeds outside, let alone anything else about the house.

Xiang Huaizhi dragged their team back home and clicked on the servants.

[Servant: Congratulations!
Your
wife Xiao Tianjing is pregnant with a baby! [scatters flowers] ~ ~ The baby will be born in seven days! (during this period, Xiao Tianjing’s diet and lifestyle will affect her baby’s health)]

The system repeatedly stressed paying attention to a woman’s diet, and to put it bluntly, there was one key takeaway—please load your account with money.

Although Jing Huan never had a child or seen anyone else give birth to one before, he had once seen other players selling supplements in the store. The cheapest ones were still 10 gold, and it only added a little health value.

Money sinking game.

Jing Huan said, “Gege, I think it’s fine if I don’t eat any game items. We’ll still have a healthy baby.”

“You can’t,” Xiang Huaizhi expressed.

[Megaphone] Yearning For: Collecting bird’s nest tonic, whatever grade is fine, will pay extra for full grade. Collecting all kinds of children’s products, bring me the price, wholesale will earn a high price.

Jing Huan: “?”

[World] Deer Ah: Holy shit, is Xiao Tianjing pregnant?

[World] My name is Dabai: Congratulations, God Xiang.

[World] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Congratulations, congratulations! Do you have any red envelopes!

[World] Ruo Ming: Xiao Tianjing, don’t play in the arena for the next few days. My wife nearly miscarried our child when she played in the arena last time.

[World] Farewell By Scattering Ink: Xiao Tianjing, keep yourself well! After all, your womb is carrying the God of War’s son!

Jing Huan: “…”

Haven’t you guys fallen too deep into this play?

[World] Praying to Buddha: No way, how long have you guys been married *ah*
?? And already pregnant??? My wife and I went to Guanyin to pray for our son for half a year, but nothing happened. I even changed my username to this….

[World] Gambling Vanguard: God Xiang and Xiao Tianjing’s kid should be a demon, right? What sect do you think they will join?

[World] Drunken Song: Must be Mount Qiya, with the God of War.

[World] Gambling Vanguard: Wow. This baby will be born, and she will be part of Illusion server’s most powerful family. Yearning For’s

announcement means that he plans to feed her Bird’s Nest and Dragon Pearls every day
ba
.

The kid was lucky, although sadly, as soon as they would be born, they wouldn’t have a mom.

After all, at Christmas, he and Yearning For were going to divorce.

Jing Huan was just thinking about it when a message popped up on the screen.

[Half Life has added you as a friend]

Jing Huan’s eyelids twitched.

What the hell does this Lu Wenhao want?

[Stranger] Half Life: Are you there, goddess [shy]

[Stranger] Xiao Tianjing: I’m not the original player.

[Stranger] Half Life: Really, then I’ll go find the original player’s husband.

[Stranger] Xiao Tianjing: I’m here. My roommate was just playing with my computer, but now I’ve killed them.

[Stranger] Half Life: …

[Stranger] Half Life: You’re so rough goddess, I like it.

You like it my ass. The person that you like is your catfishing ex.

[Stranger] Xiao Tianjing: Something up?

[Stranger] Half Life: Aiya goddess, don’t be so cold. Our two guilds have reconciled, didn’t your leader tell you?

[Stranger] Half Life: It’s actually nothing. I’ve heard your “Loyalty to the Country”, it’s very nice. Before, when our guilds were at war, I inadvertently killed you, and I’ve always felt bad about it. Now I want to make up for it. [Bird’s Nest] I have supplements here. Add me as a friend, and I’ll give you them to you free of charge. How’s that?

Jing Huan moved his hand and added him.

Whoever didn’t want free stuff was an idiot. Besides, he had lost so much experience before, so it was time for Lu Wenhao to come back and show

him some filial piety.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Thank you.

Looking at these words, Lu Wenhao kept feeling like they weren’t quite right.

Why did it look like the words were cursing him out…

[Friend] Half Life: Where are you? I’ll toss it to you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Keep them on hand, I’ll take it from you when I’m free.

[Friend] Half Life: ? ….Ooookaaaay.

Xiang Huaizhi’s game interface had nearly exploded from the friends’ notifications popping up all over the place.

Although supplements were expensive, they weren’t rare. He led the team to the main city trading point and traded for them one by one.

Lu Hang said, “I think I have some supplements in the warehouse. I’ll toss them to you later.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound.

Lu Hang asked curiously, “How many times have you guys gone to pray to Guanyin
ah
? You’re having a baby so quickly. I heard that after the update, children are very strong. I’m currently planning to find a sister to cooperate with me and give birth to one.”

“I didn’t go.”

“That’s impossible, how could she be pregnant if you didn’t?” When Lu Hang finished, he suddenly thought of something. Turning around, he made a face and asked, “Have you been cheated on?”

NCH wasn’t that advanced; there was no cheating feature.

Xiang Huaizhi was in a good mood and didn’t bother to kick up a fuss with him. “Marriage bed.”

“Marriage bed…” Lu Hang was shocked.

After the children system’s update, it wasn’t easy to get pregnant. The probability of getting pregnant by praying to Guanyin wasn’t high, and the probability of getting pregnant from the marriage bed was even lower, basically turning it into a lucky event.

Once, there had been players joking that, in order for the marriage bed to not be just a thing of little interest or value, the programmers had to reluctantly add this function.

He sincerely said, “Awesome. Worthy of the God of War, a real man.”

Xiang Huaizhi got some supplements from his warehouse and quickly tossed them all to the servants. Even if Jing Huan had wanted to stop him, he couldn’t.

In the evening, Jing Huan took a bath early and was ready to go to the arena. Because of the guild war, they hadn’t fought in the arena for a long time. Yearning For was fine; he had a lot of points, and he probably wouldn’t fall off the list even if he stopped going for several months. It was different for Long Road Ahead, he had already been wailing about it in the voice channel for several days now.

“Gege! I just finished washing up
la
!” Jing Huan wiped his hair and opened up his mic. “Let’s go to the arena
ba

.”

“Not fighting.”

“Why
ah
?” Jing Huan froze. “Do you have something to do?”

“You can’t fight, it’ll hurt the child,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan was shocked. “Who said that!”

“The people in the world channel said it.”

You’re actually looking at the world channel?

That wasn’t the style of a great god. Don’t all great gods block the world channel!

Jing Huan was angry and said in a low voice, “No way. That person must have lied to us to deliberately prevent you from abusing them in the arena.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Then, he succeeded.”

“…”

Jing Huan released his mouse and collapsed.

Wasn’t this just a damn in-game pregnancy?

How had it become as if he was pregnant in real life? Not allowing him to go here and not allowing him to move there. It couldn’t be that he would have to AFK for an entire week?

Hearing his silence, Xiang Huaizhi hesitated. “Do you really want to play?”

After a while, Jing Huan said, “It’s not that I really want to…”

Xiang Huaizhi understood his meaning.

Jing Huan got up to wash and hang up the towel on his head. When he came back, he found that his WeChat had an extra message.

Xiang: xiang1999, xiang1999xiang.

Jing Huan was stunned. “What did you send me?”

“The front is the username, and the password is the back,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “You can go fight with my account.”

Jing Huan was slightly startled. “Then, what about you?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “I’ll take your account and go home to weed some more.”

Jing Huan: “…”

“What sect do you want to form a team with? I’ll get in touch with some people to team up with you.”

Jing Huan hadn’t played a fighter sect in a long time. Yearning For had such a high arena score that he didn’t dare to mess it up.

“Forget it.” He gave up. “I just want to fight with you. If you’re not there, I won’t fight
la
.”

With those words, Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes filled with some other emotions.

He wasn’t sure if he was just imagining things, but he kept feeling that recently, Jing Huan rarely acted coquettishly towards him.

Seeing that he didn’t say a word, Jing Huan opened the video software and selected a movie to kill time.

An unknown amount of time later, Yearning For’s microphone lit up again. “You get on my account.”

Jing Huan asked, “Ah?”

“I’ve gotten Long Road Ahead’s side account,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “Let’s team up.”

Lu Hang’s side account was a fully leveled up healer, with barely enough equipment or max level skills.

Everything else was good, but there was something wrong with the name.

The account was called “Lu Baby”.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows furrowed. “You don’t have any other accounts?”

Lu Hang thought about it. “There’s another one, called Hang Baby, which one would you like?”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan logged into Yearning For’s account, and the first thing he saw was his divine artifact.

Then, the additional features of the artifact blinded his eyes.

After he finished marveling at it, Jing Huan looked at the healer by his side with distressed eyes.

His father had once said that people’s luck in their lifetimes was limited.

Jing Huan seriously suspected that Yearning For’s luck had all been spent on this weapon so that he would encounter such an unscrupulous catfisher as himself.

Consequences are a guarantee, unfortunately your doom is me
206
.

____

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 78: Made the other person’s belly big

The arena was starting in just a few minutes, and Jing Huan stood beside the arena transporter, looking through Mount Qiya’s sect skills one by one.

Mount Qiyas had very few set skills. They relied on anticipation, judgment, and reaction, similar to that of Fox Fairy Caves, so not many people played them. Jing Huan had never come into contact with one before.

Just studying the skills wasn’t enough, he also spammed his skills in place to check out the specific attack range.

All the players watched as their server’s God of War stood outside the arena and danced wildly about while carrying around the divine artifact.

Xiang Yu came with Love is For You to Eat and saw this scene.

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: …

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: What's this? A demonstration?

[Current] Don't Ask when I'll Return: Who knows? I can only keep my resentment to myself. [smile]

[Current] Peachy Fate: I don't see you keeping anything to yourself?

[Current] Yearning For: ….

[Current] Yearning For: It's not that…

Xiang Yu looked at her Ge's team and found that it actually wasn't Xiao Tianjing, but a little healer with transparent wings.

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: Well, well, taking advantage of your wife’s pregnancy and immediately fighting with other women in the arena.
[clenched
fist
]

[Current] Qiufeng: [clenched fist]

[Current] Love is For You to Eat: [clenched fist]

[Current] Yearning For: >. < No!! You’re all misunderstanding what’s happening!!

[Current] Kiss Kiss Fish Fish: ….

[Current] Chunxiao: .

[Current] Regardless of Lovesickness: [thumbs up]

Yearning For had only said one sentence, and it immediately cleared up the situation for everyone.

[Current] Don't Ask when I’ll Return: Maybe this counts as key identifying features
ba
.

Jing Huan continued to type to explain, but as soon as the scene shifted, he had been taken to the arena.

“Are there any skills that you couldn’t understand?” Xiang Huaizhi closed the healer’s skill introduction interface and asked.

“I theoretically understand them,” said Jing Huan, “But I might not be able to really use them… Why don’t we go back to weeding
ba
.”

“It’ll be fine.” Xiang Huaizhi clicked to start the match. “Lots of points, lose as you wish.”

Unexpectedly, Jing Huan’s operation was very skilled, even crisper and more clean-cut than when he first took his own Fox Fairy Cave to the arena.

It could be seen that he knew how to position himself and fully take advantage of the map’s battlefield terrain; however, his timing of switching to the divine artifact wasn’t good, resulting in him not being able to use the divine artifact to its fullest potential.

After watching several PK rounds, a few questions arose in Xiang Huaizhi’s heart.

Although the fighting system of NCH was very similar to the games that Jing Huan had said he had played before, the NCH’s arena battle map was unique.

In some battle maps, there was a healing pool that would only spawn every few minutes. Both sides could use it, but it could only be used by one person, first come, first serve. In PK, the healing pool was basically exclusively used by DPS players, and healers or sealers wouldn’t try going for them.

Xiao Tianjing had never tried to mistakenly go for the healing pool.

In addition, DPS players who wanted to get the free healing pool had to remember the refresh time and place where the healing pool spawned, in order to steal it away from their opponents.

In these battles, the healing pools were all bagged by Jing Huan, and even Regardless of Lovesickness couldn’t grab them before him.

This wasn’t something a novice healer player could do.

In the past, Xiang Huaizhi would’ve probably just chalked it up to talent. However, since he knew that Jing Huan was lying to him about some things, he had to think a bit more.

When Lu Hang came back with midnight snacks, he saw his bosom roommate frowning and asked, “What’s the matter? Do you want to eat spicy hot pot?”

“No.”

Xiang Huaizhi controlled the loli healer on the screen and gave Jing Huan a bit of healing.

Operating this sect was very simple, the cooldown for the skills was long, so it wasn’t any different from playing Lian Lian Kan.

Lu Hang opened up the snack and asked, “How is it, is playing a healer fun? Is it a lot easier than being a DPS?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond to him, and he didn’t know how long it took before he asked, “Under what kind of circumstances would someone deliberately act weak in front of another?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s words were very general. Others may not understand him, but Lu Hang had known him for so long that he immediately understood.

He grabbed a napkin to wipe his mouth with. “Are you talking about Xiao Jingjing?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s brows creased. “How did you know?”

“Isn’t that obvious? She plays very well, but she’ll act coquettish and spoiled as soon as she arrives in front of you.” Lu Hang said, “She probably

wants to arouse your protective instincts.”

Xiang Huaizhi still didn’t understand, his eyes were half-lidded, and he didn’t make a sound.

“Forget it, anyway, as long as you know you’ve been taken in, it’s fine.” Lu Hang said, smiling and calling him “Xiao Tianjing’s husband.”

They played in the arena all night and only lost two matches.

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, at least he didn’t lose any points.

“Gege, I’ll log off of your account first?” Jing Huan looked at the time. “Then, I’ll go to bed
la
; I have early classes tomorrow.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en”, and then suddenly thought of something. “You don’t have anything you want to tell me?”

Jing Huan paused in his actions of quitting the game.

What else does he have to say?

He blinked, thought for a long time, and then choked out a sentence, “Good night?”

Xiang Huaizhi very softly frowned.

They’re in-game husband and wife, but this person didn’t even tell him his birthday?

Don’t you want to take advantage of your birthday and ask for a gift… Or something else?

His earphones were quiet. Jing Huan hesitated and called out, “Gege?”

After a long bout of silence, at last there was a little noise at that end.

“Sleep
ba
.”

*

On his birthday, Jing Huan slept until noon and woke up to find his cellphone full of WeChat messages.

By the time he had finished opening up red envelopes and replying to messages, his hand had gone numb, and an hour had passed.

Finally, Lu Wenhao called to hurry him up, and he finally rose out of the bed.

He was the last to arrive.

There was a Land Rover parked downstairs. When the people inside saw him, they opened the door, and Jing Huan crouched down and jumped into the car.

“You’re too slow, aren’t you? Two hours of makeup?” Lu Wenhao asked.

“Laozi is already very fast. When you called me, I hadn’t even gotten out of bed yet.” After Jing Huan finished talking, he turned his head towards the driver’s seat and said, “Troubling you, Lu Ge.”

They were originally going to rent a car, but Lu Hang had said that he could drive his. The Land Rover could easily fit five big men and still have space leftover.

Lu Hang heartily laughed, “It’s a small matter, I also want to thank you for inviting me. It’s too boring to just stay at school every single day.”

Jing Huan smiled, turned his head, and called out to the man in the front passenger seat, “Ge.”

Xiang Huaizhi could smell his cool and pleasant cologne, mixed with the refreshing smell of toothpaste.

“En.” He turned his head and looked into Jing Huan’s eyes. “Happy birthday.”

Jing Huan didn’t know why, although he had been very sleepy when he had come downstairs, as soon as he said a word to Xiang Huaizhi, he wasn’t as sleepy anymore.

He actually wanted to talk more, but Lu Wenhao put his arms around his neck and dragged him back.

A gift box was handed to him. “Huanhuan, your birthday present, open it quickly and look.”

Jing Huan grinned and unhurriedly opened up the box.

It was a brand name wallet with a brown grain design and a nice texture.

Jing Huan took a look and then closed the box. “Thank you.”

Gao Zixiang said, “The present I prepared for you hasn’t arrived yet. When it comes, I’ll give it to you.”

“I’m already this old, why bother giving any gifts *ah*,” Jing Huan propped his head on his hand and said, “If you call me daddy, that would be better than anything.”

Gao Zixiang laughed and cursed at him, “Scram.”

Lu Hang was put in a good mood while listening to their quips and banter. He shook his head and said, “Xiangxiang, look how united and loving other people’s dormitories are.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even bother looking up. “Why, do you also want to call me daddy?”

Lu Hang: “…”

When going out this time, Jing Huan hadn’t brought anything but his cellphone.

Lu Wenhao looked at him and asked, “You didn’t bring your computer?”

Jing Huan looked down and played with his cellphone. “No homework, why would I bring my computer?”

“Then, why did you bring it to the resort last time?”

Last time it was for doing instances.

This time daddy is pregnant. I can’t do anything, so bring along my computer my ass.

When Jing Huan thought about it, he had a headache, and he grumpily said, “Because I wanted to, shut up.”

However, Lu Wenhao had reminded him, so Jing Huan took out his cellphone and opened up the WeChat chatbox.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege QAQ, I’m going out today. I’m afraid I can’t get online to increase my health value today.

In order to increase health values, besides taking tonics and supplements, there were other cheaper ways. One of them was being in the company of your husband.

Two people in a team for more than six hours could add three points of health value, but this could only be done once a day.

Xiang Huaizhi took out his cellphone, without betraying the slightest iota of emotion, and checked his messages with drooping eyes.

Xiang: Understood.

They had been driving for only about 20 minutes, but Lu Wenhao had changed his position several times. Finally, he couldn’t help it anymore, and he asked with white lips, “Lu Ge, can we drive more slowly? I’m a little carsick.”

Lu Hang was stunned and slowed down. “Okay.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the rearview mirror and said, “Find a place to stop. You can sit in the front.”

Lu Wenhao was moved. “Senior Xiang, you’re very kind.”

The car stopped at the side of the road, and the two of them exchanged seats.

Xiang Huaizhi had switched to sitting in the back seat, shoulder to shoulder with Jing Huan, the smell of cologne in his nostrils growing stronger and stronger.

Lu Wenhao was too uncomfortable to sleep. He opened up the window a bit and breathed fresh air. No one was talking, so he started to chat, “Huanhuan, who are you chatting with while clutching your phone?”

Gao Zixiang took a glance at his phone and said, “Holy shit, he’s chatting with our class flower!”

Xiang Huaizhi was a bit taller than him, so if he lowered his head a bit, he could see the content on Jing Huan’s screen.

He didn’t have a habit of peeping, but he couldn’t help peering down.

Gao Zixiang wasn’t talking nonsense. Jing Huan’s name for this person on his phone was “Class Flower.”

Class Flower first wished him a happy birthday, and then said that she had prepared a gift for him in class tomorrow.

Jing Huan said, “Scram, don’t talk nonsense.”

Gao Zixiang was happy. “You named her Class Flower yourself on your phone, I didn’t say anything.”

“I don’t know her name, and you’re always calling her Class Flower, Class Flower, so that’s why I called her that.” Jing Huan moved his finger and declined the gift.

Lu Hang asked curiously, “Class Flower? Is she very pretty? Introduce Ge to her.”

“She’s alright,” Lu Wenhao snickered. “Don’t bother, the young girl has her heart set, just take a backseat for now.”

Jing Huan also started laughing and was too lazy to acknowledge them.

Lu Wenhao got more energetic the more he talked. “Alas, I started having headaches as soon as it’s winter. Last winter, I collected five scarves for Huanhuan, but in the end, Huanhuan didn’t accept a single one. I had to return all of them for him. The expression of those little girls… Poor things. Why do you think they didn’t just give them to me? I could wrap all five around my neck.”

Lu Hang laughed and said to Jing Huan through the rearview mirror, “Why not date one? If you don’t taste the sweet and sour flavor of love in college, you’re not afraid you’ll regret it later?”

“Don’t like any of them.” Jing Huan dragged in other people. “Xiang Ge also isn’t dating anyone.”

Lu Hang responded, “Who said he isn’t dating anyone?”

Jing Huan was stunned and subconsciously glanced at the person beside him.

Xiang Huaizhi’s head was lowered, scrolling through Weibo, and unexpectedly didn’t refute the statement.

“Really?” Lu Wenhao sat up straight.

“Really,” Lu Hang thought of something, his lips twitched, and he smiled. “He even made the other person’s belly
big
207
.”

The car was completely silent for more than ten seconds.

Jing Huan turned around in shock and found his voice after a while. “Re-really?”

Xiang Huaizhi lifted his head to look at him, and who knew what he was thinking, but after a few seconds he said, “En.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Truly a player.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Lu Hang glanced at Jing Huan's expression and chuckled, "No, I'm joking. It's not the kind of big belly you're thinking of."

Jing Huan blinked a few times.

What other kind of big belly was there?

These were Xiang Huaizhi's private matters, so it wasn't good for him to pry. He could only nod. "Oh…"

"But Xiangxiang really isn't single." Lu Hang added.

Xiang Huaizhi finally had an impatient expression on his face. "You're planning on becoming part of the paparazzi after graduation?"

“No plans like that yet.” Lu Hang said with a smile, “I’m going to go home and inherit my billions.”

Lu Wenhao laughed, “Coincidentally, so am I.”

Then, the two of them started to spin tall tales. By the time they arrived, they had already discussed what kind of helicopter they would like to use for their graduation ceremony to somehow look both high-end and low-key.

Jing Huan didn’t take part in their talk, but he listened to them the whole time and was entertained the entire way.

The farmhouse was built in the wilderness and beside an unknown lake that had a large ship on it. It was probably the “ship dinner” advertised by the farmhouse.

The ship looked a little old, but it seemed clean. Jing Huan was very satisfied.

A middle-aged woman standing at the gate saw them from afar. As soon as the car stopped, she hurried out to meet them.

The woman was the farmhouse owner’s wife, and seemed full of warmth and sincerity. She even made an effort to try to help with these big men’s small bags.

Lu Wenhao had booked a large private room. They would eat some home-style dishes here at noon to stave off their hunger and then go have dinner on the ship while admiring the scenery.

However, the areas all around were sparsely populated, and it would probably be dark at night. There might not be anything nice to look at, but the feeling of the night breeze would be good too.

After lunch, Lu Wenhao got up first. “Come on, let’s assign tasks. Which do you want to do: fishing, picking vegetables, or picking fruit? I’m going to

go first: I'll go pick the fruit!"

Lu Hang said, "I'll go fishing; I have experience. Wait for me to arrange a fish feast for you guys in the evening."

Gao Zixiang immediately said he would also go fishing.

The three of them all turned to Jing Huan.

Xiang Huaizhi turned his head and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Jing Huan had originally wanted to pick fruit, but you had to take the owner's small car to go to the orchard. The car looked dirtier than the dorm that he had returned the pot to.

"I'll go pick vegetables
ba

.”

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “Woah, no way, I was just casually saying it. Do you really want to go work in the fields
ah
?”

“Fishing is too boring.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “Then, I’ll also go pick vegetables.”

The farmhouse’s fields were just opposite of the main gate, and there were all kinds of things planted there.

Lu Wenhao sat in the owner’s small car, getting smaller and smaller, and his voice echoed in the field. “Huan— Huan! Pick more peppers! Super hot ones!! Ones that will light my butt on fire!!!”

Jing Huan held a bamboo basket in both hands, and instantly, his appetite completely disappeared. He wanted to run after the car and dump the bamboo basket on the fool’s head.

He was about to open his mouth and curse Lu Wenhao out when the back of his neck was suddenly covered by a warm heat.

Xiang Huaizhi pressed his hand against his neck and gave him a light but forceful push. ”Why bother? Let’s go.”

Because the fields were near the lakeside, the air had the scent of lake water flowing through it. Although it wasn’t as fresh and pleasant as a sea breeze, it also didn’t carry the foul smell of rotted fish or pollution in it.

When he arrived at the field, Jing Huan squatted down and carefully looked at the vegetables in the ground.

Xiang Huaizhi’s footsteps paused, and then he squatted down with him.

“What are you looking at?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan said honestly, “Seeing if there are any insects.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the sludge on a cauliflower leaf. “Usually there are, just wash them away with water.”

After listening, Jing Huan’s face was all wrinkled.

He understood; after all, it’s a kind of thing growing in the ground. It was impossible for it to be clean, and who knew how many insects have crawled all over it. It was okay if it was all washed clean and then brought up to the table, but letting him see it all so directly…

He definitely wouldn’t touch the food tonight.

Jing Huan pulled up his gloves and then began to pick the vegetables.

While turning around, he also joked, “Ge, am I way too unreasonable?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi denied.

Jing Huan guessed that Xiang Huaizhi would say so, and his smile grew larger.

When they reached the pepper field, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “How many peppers should we pick?”

Jing Huan wouldn’t look straight at him. “Don’t pick any, don’t pick any, tonight let’s eat light.”

Xiang Huaizhi gave him an amused look and bent down to pick some anyway.

Jing Huan just managed to catch his smile. He paused for a moment and suddenly asked, “Ge, who are you dating? Are they from our school?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s motions paused, and then he continued to pick peppers. “Are you very curious?”

“Of course I’m curious,” Jing Huan looked at his fingers. “And… If she’s from our school, I need to contact the school forum administrator to delete the posts about us.”

That forum was the school’s semi-official website, and it wasn’t hard to find administrators to delete posts off of it.

Before he had always thought it didn’t matter, so he hadn’t bothered to care about this situation.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and looked up at him. “Why delete them?”

Jing Huan was stunned by the question.

He let out an “ah”. “Ge, you haven’t read the posts? Those people are talking about completely messy things…”

“What did they say?”

Jing Huan blinked. “Just… Saying we’re a good match.”

Of course, the comments weren’t just that simple. The group had not only decided which of them was in charge but also “the informant” said that he had rented an off-campus house to do sticky, earth-moving things with Xiang Huaizhi.

Their imagination was too damn rich.

Of course, Jing Huan didn’t say any of that. He said politely, “Anyway, it’s around a hundred posts now, and it’s all something your girlfriend wouldn’t like to hear about.”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “You actually read all of the posts?”

“…”

Jing Huan coughed, “No, whenever Lu Wenhao and them get bored, they always tell me about it.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away and threw the peppers into the basket. “No need,
they

won’t mind those things.”

Jing Huan nodded, “Oh.”

So he really was dating someone
ah
.

When did it happen? He remembered during the sports festival, he saw that there wasn’t a single girl that dared to send water to Xiang Huaizhi
ah
.

It didn’t take much time to pick all the vegetables. They gave the vegetables to the chef in the back, and then went around the farmhouse.

They learned from the staff that the big houses behind the farmhouse were all owned by the farmhouse’s owner. The owner was bored and had therefore opened such a shop. It was just for fun, not really for earning

money.

Jing Huan expressively sighed, “The rich live in seclusion, but the poor are actually thinking about which helicopter they want to buy after graduation.”

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head and laughed.

Jing Huan’s ears turned numb. Subconsciously, he stopped and turned to look at the person next to him.

Xiang Huaizhi had a faint smile. “What are you looking at?”

“Nothing,” Jing Huan said, returning to his senses and raising his hand to rub his nose. “Ge, have I ever told you that your voice is very similar to a friend of mine?”

Xiang Huaizhi forced himself to stop smiling and repeated in a murmur, “A friend?”

Jing Huan nodded imperceptibly. “It’s very similar.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him, and after a while, he asked, “Is it a very good friend?”

Jing Huan frowned and thought for a long time. “Not really…”

“Huanhuan!”

Lu Wenhao interrupted him as he bit into his peach. He stood at the door and waved to them. “Let’s go! All aboard the ship!”

There were only three tables on the ship, and they were among a group of guests on the ship.

It was dusk, and the glow of the sunset dyed the horizon red, as if it had been splashed with paint.

Jing Huan’s elbows were randomly propped on the boat’s railings, and he was dispiritedly observing the scene with his legs crossed.

When he was a child, he had gone with his parents to see a lot of places like this. He wasn’t interested in these mountains and rivers, and he was also tired after spending an hour or two wandering around. Now, he was just counting on the chef’s skill to not be too bad.

Lu Wenhao took the menu and said, “Holy shit, you guys didn’t go with me, but the boss’ orchard was really big, and the fruit was really fresh. I feel like he could just open up his own business since after all, aren’t there a lot of bored and idle people who like to pick fruit… Would you like the fish steamed or braised?”

Lu Hang puffed on a cigarette. “We’ve fished up so much, let’s get one of each: steamed, stewed, braised, and boiled.”

Saying that, he handed the cigarette box to Jing Huan. His index finger lightly tapped the bottom of the box, and a cigarette popped out. “Huanhuan, take one?”

Xiang Huaizhi was sitting between the two of them, and he reached over and flipped the cigarette box shut. “He doesn’t smoke.”

Everyone was stunned.

Jing Huan regained his composure and said to Lu Hang with a smile, “Thank you, but I really don’t smoke.”

“Never smoked, or you don’t dare to now?” Lu Hang thought he was only saying this because of Xiang Huaizhi and said, “Don’t be afraid of him, at worst we can go upstairs to smoke.”

“Never smoked.” Jing Huan said, “I don’t like the taste.”

“I couldn’t tell before, but you’re actually pretty well-behaved.” Lu Hang put the cigarette box away.

After ordering their dishes, the people at the table began to chat. Since Lu Wenhao was there, no matter what they talked about, it wouldn’t be dull. Xiang Huaizhi listened quietly, and from the corner of his eye, he saw the person next to him with his head lowered and playing with his cellphone.

A few seconds later, the cellphone in his pocket vibrated.

He turned a deaf ear to it and took a sip of tea from the table.

“Huanhuan, which girl’s birthday present are you rejecting now?” Lu Wenhao made fun of him on purpose.

Jing Huan laughed and typed out a few more words, and only then locked his cellphone and set it back on the table. “I’m not chatting with girls… Will you die if you don’t slander your daddy every day?”

“Can you chat with a man for so long?” Lu Wenhao asked doubtfully.

“I love to talk to this man. You can’t stop me even if I talk to him for three days and three nights.” Jing Huan tossed a peanut at him. “There are so many appetizers on the table, how come they still can’t stop you from talking?”

Xiang Huaizhi softly let out a breath.

Suddenly, he found that the whole situation was funny. What had he wanted to hear from Jing Huan before? He couldn’t have expected him to say, “Your voice is very similar to my game husband’s voice”?

It was impossible as soon as he thought about it, only the word “friend” could be used.

He took out his cellphone and flipped through the messages.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [shared – NCH Parenting Guide: How to Raise Demon Race Babies?]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [shared – NCH Parenting Guide: Which sects are best for Demon Race Babies?]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, look at these two posts! A month after the baby is born, they can pick a sect. You should take a look and see what sect to choose for him when the time comes! *^▽^*

Xiang: Whatever you like. You can take him with you and let him pick whichever sect you like.

Seeing the message, Jing Huan scratched his head.

One month after the baby was born, we would've been divorced for a long time already, so how could I take him anywhere…?

In his mind, Christmas day was going to be the day of their divorce.

He was thinking about how to reply when the boss' wife brought out two dishes.

Lu Hang put out his cigarette, got up, and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Jing Huan turned off his cellphone and said, "I'll go too."

Happily, there were two bathrooms, and they were both very clean. Jing Huan was relieved. His impression of the shop increased a bit.

When he came out, Lu Hang was washing his hands.

The way back was dark, so Lu Hang wanted to wait for him. After he dried his hands, he walked over and waited beside Jing Huan.

He looked at Jing Huan’s hands and laughed, “How can your hands be paler than that of a young lady’s?”

Jing Huan said, “It’s hereditary, my mom is also pale.”

Lu Hang glanced at his hands a few times and suddenly thought of something. He took out his cellphone from his pocket. “Oh right, Huanhuan, let’s add each other as WeChat friends.”

“Sounds good
ah
.” Jing Huan wiped his hands. “Let me scan you.”

“Okay.” Lu Hang opened up his QR code and handed it to him.

Jing Huan held up his cellphone, and his smile froze when he saw the screen of the other boy’s cellphone.

The cellphone gave a little “tick,” and Lu Hang’s WeChat information appeared on his cellphone screen.

Lu Hang stood there for a while, and half a minute later, the guy in front of him was still motionlessly holding up his cellphone.

He frowned and asked, “What, it didn’t scan?”

Jing Huan was given such a fright that he immediately pulled the cellphone against his chest, securely covering up the screen.

“No, no, I…. Yes, it didn’t scan.”

He couldn’t even say a complete sentence.

Fuck?

Fuck??

Why was Lu Hang’s WeChat username Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost”???

Jing Huan’s scalp was numb, and he even felt like his breathing was rough..

Lu Hang nodded, “Then scan it again. Or, how about I scan you *ba*?”

“No, wait I… ” An outrageous idea came to Jing Huan’s mind, and he gulped, “Do you have Xiang Ge’s WeChat? I, I want to add Xiang Ge first…”

Lu Hang gave him a baffled look. “Don’t you have his WeChat?”

He said that, but Lu Hang still scrolled through his friend’s list, found his roommate’s WeChat, and sent it over to Jing Huan.

Jing Huan stared at the familiar shadowed avatar. His whole being felt as if he had been struck by lightning. There seemed to be countless branches growing under his feet, all deeply rooted in the earth. In half a second, thousands of words flew through his head, but in the end, there was only one word left——

Fuck.

Was it too late for him to go die now?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 80: A cold person like Xiang Huaizhi actually liked loli voices!!!

“Wasn’t his WeChat profile picture a fruit…?” Jing Huan heard himself ask.

“Ah?” Lu Hang thought for a moment. “Oh, yeah, he had a side account. He made it after his main account was stolen. You can add that one instead if you want.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Seeing that he didn’t say a word, Lu Hang opened his own WeChat and turned on the scan function, saying, “Forget it, let’s add each other first *ba*
. You can open your QR code, and I can add you.”

Jing Huan helplessly looked at Lu Hang with empty eyes.

What to do?

What to do, what to do, what to do, what to do?

Lu Hang raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter…?”

Bang—

The cellphone slipped from Jing Huan’s hand and fell to the ground heavily, hitting the edge of a stone with a clear cracking sound.

Jing Huan didn’t look at his cellphone on the ground. He said expressionlessly, “Oh no, my cellphone is broken, probably can’t add me anymore.”

Lu Hang: “…”

Weren’t you just holding it tightly?

Could it have really just fallen out like that?

“It’s okay, maybe it’s not broken. Pick it up and have a look.” With that, he started bending down..

Yet in the end, before he touched the cellphone, Jing Huan suddenly raised his foot and firmly stepped on it.

Lu Hang: “…”

Jing Huan said, “Ah, accidentally stepped on it.”

Lu Hang: “…”

Lu Hang’s eyes were complicated. “Huanhuan, are you okay?”

“I’m fine
ah
, what else would I be?” Jing Huan looked down at his cellphone, and his voice was completely emotionless. “Go back first, I’ll sort it out.”

“…” Lu Hang’s gaze shifted back and forth several times between the cellphone and Jing Huan’s face. “Okay… Then I’ll go back first, and you’ll hurry up too
ah
.”

Lu Hang’s footsteps were particularly clear as he walked down the small path.

After Jing Huan couldn’t hear Lu Hang anymore, he slowly raised his foot and bent over to pick up his battered cellphone.

He looked down.

It was alright, it was only the phone’s
glass screen
that cracked..

Jing Huan grabbed a paper towel, moistened it with water, and gently wiped his cellphone.

Once, twice, three times… Countless times.

He didn’t stop until the phone lit up with a message that automatically displayed on the screen.

Xiang: Or the baby could be like you, also a Fairy Fox Cave.

Fuck!

Fuck fuck fuck fuck!!!

Alright my ass!! Alright to hell!!!

Jing Huan picked up his cellphone and stared at the WeChat profile picture for a long time. His previous calm disappeared without a trace.

How was this possible!

How could Xiang Huaizhi be Yearning For!!

Laozi doesn’t believe it!!!!!

It must be Lu Hang’s mistake.

He must have stolen Long Road Ahead’s WeChat account.

Xiang Huaizhi and Yearning For couldn’t be the same person.

It was just that their names were a bit similar

And their voices were a bit similar.

And the way they talked was a bit similar.

But what did that prove? That didn’t prove anything!!!

Jing Huan crouched down on the side of the road, holding his cellphone and trying to hypnotize himself.

Oh right!

How could Xiang Huaizhi be dating someone online! He was supposed to have a girlfriend now
ah
!

Didn’t he even make the other person’s belly big…?

Jing Huan’s expression froze.

Then, he lowered his head extremely slowly and looked at his flat abdomen.

?

???

Motherfucker.

It absolutely can’t be what I’m thinking of.

Two minutes later, Jing Huan was completely catatonic.

In the past, no matter how much he thought they were alike, he had never thought that Xiang Huaizhi and Yearning For were the same person.

The person who you married online was the senior beside you. NCH didn’t split servers by region, how could a coincidence like this happen?!

And a cold person like Xiang Huaizhi actually liked loli voices!!!

Was that reasonable???

Who would believe it if you said it?!!!

Jing Huan denied it hundreds of times in his mind before finally beginning to face reality.

If Xiang Huaizhi and Yearning For were really the same person, what should he do?

…

He buried his whole face in his arms.

…

As expected, all he could do was go die.

Lu Hang went back to the boat, and Xiang Huaizhi looked behind him. “Where is he?”

“Still there,” Lu Hang sat down. “He accidentally dropped his cellphone.”

“That’s perfect, he was just saying over and over again before that he wanted to switch to a new phone.” Lu Wenhao gestured towards the waiter on the lower deck and shouted, “Two bottles of alcohol up here please!”

When the alcohol came up, the smell of fish soup in the pot had already wafted at least three miles away.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the empty seat beside him, got up, and said, “I’ll go find him.”

“Hey, hey, hey,” Lu Wenhao hurriedly jumped up and raised his hand to signal him to sit down. “I’ll go
ba
. I need to go wash my hands anyway since I accidentally got some soy sauce on my hands.”

Lu Wenhao hummed a little song while walking to the bathroom. The small path only had one lamp, which could barely light up the area.

“Wildflowers on the road, don’t you… Holy shit!!!”

The wildflowers on the side of the road were not seen, but the dark shadow at the side of the road scared him. Lu Wenhao felt his entire plump body tremble slightly.

Jing Huan was still squatting. He looked up slowly and asked, “Why are you just randomly screaming?”

“Shit, how is it you?” Seeing him clearly, Lu Wenhao went over to him. “Laozi thought that he had met a ghost.”

“Even ghosts are going to be scared away by you.” Jing Huan finished talking and continued to bury his head in his arms.

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “No… What are you doing just crouching here?”

“I’m happy here, don’t mind me, go to the bathroom.”

“I’m here to wash my hands, got soy sauce on them.” Lu Wenhao said, “You’re still not going back yet? All the food has arrived.”

Jing Huan replied, “Not going back, not eating, no appetite.”

Fuck.

I can’t see anyone tonight.

Especially Xiang Huaizhi.

“Oh, then you just crouch there, I can’t convince you to move either way.” Lu Wenhao walked towards the bathroom. “In a bit, Xiang Ge will get anxious from waiting and come find you himself. He was just about to come, but I stopped him.”

Jing Huan became nervous as soon as he heard the word Xiang. “What does he want with me?!”

“You’re the birthday boy,
ah
. If you’re not there, who dares to move their chopsticks.”

“…”

Lu Wenhao came back after washing his hands, and Jing Huan was standing on the side of the road, beating his leg with his fist.

Lu Wenhao was happy. “Why do I feel like you’re actually pretty scared of Xiang Ge? You jumped up as soon as I mentioned him.”

Far more than fear.

Laozi even wants to pay him back with my life now.

But he couldn’t hide forever. He had to eat, and he’d have to take the same car as Xiang Huaizhi later to get back.

Jing Huan said weakly, “You eat more and talk less later.”

“I don’t think so.” Lu Wenhao, this guy who always said the wrong thing, asked with a face full of excitement from gossip, “Oh right, Xiang Huaizhi just said that his girlfriend is pregnant, is it true
ah
? You two have been together the whole afternoon. Did he tell you anything…”

Halfway through talking, Lu Wenhao suddenly shut up.

He sensed a murderous aura.

Jing Huan stared in front of him and tried to persuade himself that it wasn’t appropriate to kill anyone on his birthday.

And he had no time to talk to Lu Wenhao anyway.

Because, as soon as they walked up to the boat, he could see Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulders as he looked up.

Lu Wenhao’s front foot had just stepped on the stairs when his back foot was caught by Jing Huan.

“Have a little foresight, don’t talk about whether or not someone is damn pregnant later.”

Lu Wenhao reached out and made an OK gesture with his hand. “Understood.”

Jing Huan thought that he had already managed to relax himself.

But, the second he met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze, he felt like a firecracker that had been ignited and was about to immediately explode in place.

He quickly looked away, his eyes uncertain as he returned to his seat.

Looking at his red ears, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Is your cellphone broken?”

Jing Huan didn’t turn his head but said in a hoarse voice, “It’s just the screen that’s cracked… It’s okay.”

Begging you to please not talk to me.

Or I’ll give you a men’s diving show right here, right now.

Lu Wenhao put a crab into his bowl.

“Huanhuan, this crab is very fat. It’s full of
tomalley
208
, try it.”

This was the first helpful thing that Lu Wenhao did today.

No one can talk to me as long as I’m immersed in my meal!

Not even Xiang Huaizhi!!!

Jing Huan immediately went into a trance and focused on the crab.

Yet, as a result, the crab shell pricked his finger, which made him gasp in pain.

Shit shit shit.

Isn’t today Laozi’s birthday?

Why was everything he did so unlucky today!!!

Jing Huan was already like a balloon on the verge of bursting when he was pricked by the crab shell.

As soon as he wanted to sigh, his index finger was drawn over by the person next to him.

Xiang Huaizhi held his hand, stretched it out in front of him to examine it carefully, and even pressed it gently with his thumb to make sure there was no blood before releasing him.

He took the crab in Jing Huan’s bowl. “Don’t crack it anymore.”

Jing Huan could feel the lingering warmth on his fingers, but couldn’t say anything after he opened his mouth. The numbness spread from his fingers to his chest, up to his neck.

“Then, you can eat fish, no need to crack…” Lu Wenhao turned his head and was stunned. “Holy shit, Huanhuan, why is your face so red?”

All the people at the table looked over, including Xiang Huaizhi.

Obviously, he couldn’t see the person next to him, but Jing Huan felt as though Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze was completely surrounding him.

The night breeze was weak and failed to dissipate the heat on his face. Instead, it intensified.

Jing Huan said vaguely, “Drunk, got to me.”

Lu Wenhao blinked. “You haven’t drunk anything *ah*.”

Jing Huan picked up the glass in front of him and chugged it. “Laozi is drinking now!”

Lu Wenhao’s expression was subtle, and he said after a while, “You can drink what you want *ba*, but there are so many cups in front of you, and you had to grab Xiang Ge’s?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi let out a very soft laugh, “It’s no problem.”

Jing Huan: “…”

I have a problem.

My heart is about to jump out of my chest, please help me call
120
209
, if they can save me, please do so, and if they can’t, that’s fine too.

Jing Huan stared at the unopened wine bottle on the ground and thought he might as well get drunk. Maybe he’d be back at school as soon as he opened his eyes again.

But, he was afraid that he would unintentionally babble out everything if he got drunk and die in vain.

After a long struggle, he decided to just give up.

Xiang Huaizhi casually listened to the chatter around the table and looked at the person next to him with lowered eyes.

Since coming back from the bathroom, Jing Huan seemed to be completely listless. Right now, he was just playing with the crab shells.

He took two chopsticks and kept poking at the crab shell that had just poked him. His soul was completely adrift with no idea where to go.

Xiang Huaizhi picked up a bowl and set it in front of him.

Jing Huan trembled a little and looked up at him in horror.

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and began to think about what he had done today that could have made Jing Huan show him this kind of expression.

He pushed the bowl forward. “Eat.”

Jing Huan suddenly snapped out of it and quickly dropped his gaze down.

The bowl was completely full of white and tender crab meat.

Lu Wenhao couldn’t just sit there, after all, he was number one in eating things. In one glance, he noticed the bowl of crab meat, and his chopsticks snapped out lightning fast. “Wow, so much, give me a little to let me be

happy.”

Jing Huan was quick to notice and quick to handle the situation. He smacked his hand with his chopsticks’ handles. “Let go.”

“Why
ah
, don’t be stingy.”

“He gave it to me; he didn’t say it was for you.”

“I know. Senior Xiang was the one who cracked it, he’ll definitely let me eat it.”

“It’s Laozi who won’t let you eat it.” Jing Huan smacked his hand again. “Who’s allowing you to eat my
birthday
210
food?”

Jing Huan finished the entire bowl of crab meat with a melancholic expression.

When they were full of food and drinks, Gao Zixiang stood up and raised his glass. “Come on, let’s have a toast for Huanhuan before leaving. Wishing you many happy returns!”

Lu Wenhao added, “Happiness as immense as the East China Sea! May you live as long as the southern mountains!”

Jing Huan feebly clinked his glass against theirs. “Thank you all.”

Just as he was about to take his cup back, Xiang Huaizhi reached out, clinked his glass against Jing Huan’s on his own and then drank up.

He was born superior, even the lines of his Adam’s apple was better than others.

Lu Wenhao hit him on the shoulder. “What are you looking at? Do you want to try to slip away without drinking?”

Jing Huan couldn’t speak to Lu Wenhao any more; if he talked to him anymore he wouldn’t be able to resist grabbing a knife with his hand.

He hurriedly looked away and drank the wine before Xiang Huaizhi glanced over.

After paying the bill, all of them left the farmhouse. Lu Hang went to drive the car over, and Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang followed him. As soon as Jing Huan stepped in their direction, he was held in place by Gao Zixiang.

“Don’t move, birthday boy. Stand here and wait for us to pick you up.” Gao Zixiang said, “Senior Xiang, wait here for a bit, we’ll come very soon.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “En.”

This birthday boy has ten thousand sentences stewing in him he wants to say.

But this birthday boy doesn’t dare say any of them.

This birthday boy doesn’t even dare to breathe right now.

At night, the countryside was very quiet, and Jing Huan was uneasy and counting the seconds.

Twenty seconds had already passed, why hadn’t Lu Hang come already?

“Jing Huan.” Xiang Huaizhi’s voice cut through the calm.

Jing Huan looked down and kicked at a rock. “En… en?”

A box was presented to him.

“Happy birthday,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan looked at the box and asked in a hoarse voice, “This… Where did this come from?”

“When you went to the bathroom, I went back to the car and got it.”

Jing Huan took the box and swallowed, “Thank you.”

It was too embarrassing for them to just stand there awkwardly so he asked, “Can I open it?”

“En.”

Jing Huan opened the box and inside was a scarf. It was black and gray, simple and versatile.

“I didn’t know you didn’t like scarves when I bought it.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “It’s okay if you don’t want it.”

When did he say he didn’t like scarves?

Jing Huan was stunned for a moment and then slowly remembered that it was Lu Wenhao who had said in the car that he had refused all of the girls’ scarf presents.

He said, “No, you have a different purpose than them… I like it a lot. Thank you, Ge.”

Xiang Huaizhi thought to himself, actually, his purpose was the same.

He had just wanted to open his mouth when the cellphone in his hand suddenly vibrated. It was the child-raising guide that he had asked someone to check for him.

Normally, he would definitely just silently forward it to the person next to him. But, at this moment, he didn’t know whether it was the alcohol or anything else, as he pressed the forward button, he also said to the person at his side.

“I’m sending a message to my wife.”

?

Jing Huan couldn’t quite follow him for a second.

What does sending your wife a message have anything to do with me?

“Ding~”

Jing Huan’s pocket rang with a clear WeChat prompt.

This prompt sound seemed like a fully powered light machine gun, firing wildly across the originally peaceful lake.

Fuck.

Motherfucker.

Isn’t his wife me???

This prompt sound made the awkward atmosphere between the two suddenly soar to its highest point— anyway, Jing Huan had already figured out a hundred ways to escape.

“Not reading your messages?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“…” Jing Huan braced himself and managed to grit out. “Maybe it’s a birthday wish. I’ll go back first and then have a look.”

After he finished saying that, car lights approached from the distance.

Like a holy light.

The car stopped, and Jing Huan ran up like he was running for his life.

Lu Wenhao sat in the front passenger seat and sighed with emotion, “*Ah*, it’s very comfortable in the countryside at night. If we could, I’d like to stay here for one night.”

Jing Huan weakly looked out of the window.

I think the lake isn’t too bad. I’ll just drop into it and sleep for eternity.

All troubles end when the main trouble ends. xF2JcT

Free from all cares.

The author has something to say:

Don’t say such unlucky words on your birthday

~~ *·▽·* ~~

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 81: It was hard to confess, but cowering back was easy enough.

Jing Huan originally thought that with a lot of people around, it wouldn’t be so awkward.

But he had never considered that Lu Wenhao, who had been nagging for nearly ten hours, would fall silent now. Before, he had said that he was carsick and felt like vomiting. Now, he slept like a pig in the front passenger seat..

Even Gao Zixiang, who was nearby, had fallen asleep by the window.

Jing Huan held the gift box, sat in the middle seat, and carefully hunched his shoulders, feeling like a fool.

“It’s so quiet,” Lu Hang said suddenly. “How about I put on a song for us?”

Jing Huan said in a calm voice, “Ok

Lu Hang clicked open the music app on his phone, connected to the car via Bluetooth, and wondered, “What’s the matter with your voice?”

“…”

Although he was always using a voice changer in the game, he was still a little flustered when he knew that Lu Hang was Long Road Ahead. With this quiet atmosphere, he began to unconsciously attempt to disguise himself.

Jing Huan coughed. “Maybe I stayed out for too long in the night’s breeze, my throat is a little uncomfortable.”

Xiang Huaizhi turned his head to look at him.

The boy looked straight in front of him and sat completely upright. Someone who didn’t know any better would think that he was sitting in class.

“Sat so much you’re uncomfortable?” he asked.

Jing Huan’s body stiffened, and he shook his head. “No.”

Feeling his tension, Xiang Huaizhi thought that he was too embarrassed to say so.

Pondering for a few seconds, he didn’t give him any extra space but instead said, “You can lean on me.”

As he was worried about waking up the people sleeping in the car, the music Lu Hang had put on was very quiet.

Jing Huan nodded his head casually. He could hear his heart gently pounding in his eardrums, and he didn’t dare to turn his head.

They were already shoulder to shoulder, how much more could he lean against him
ah
.

The entire road was pretty rough for Jing Huan; his legs were sore by the time they reached the school.

Lu Wenhao woke up in a daze and felt dizzy. He opened up the window, and as a result, the cold wind rushed in and immediately woke him up.

“Holy shit…” As soon as he was given a start, he quickly closed the window, and there was a bit of a chilliness in the car. “Why is it so cold? The temperature dropped?”

Lu Hang glanced at the temperature and said, “En, it’s only 12 degrees outside, this weird weather.”

Gao Zixiang also woke up from the cold. He tightened his coat. “Damn it, who allowed you to open the window? I actually thought I was thrown out of the car by Jing Huan for snoring.”

Jing Huan sniffed and ignored him.

Laozi himself wants to jump out of the car, who has any energy to throw you out.

The car couldn’t drive into the school, and the parking lot was far away from it. Lu Hang pondered. “How about I send you all to the school first, then I’ll go park myself.”

“How would that be good?” Lu Wenhao hurriedly said, “Go directly to the parking lot. Us big men aren’t afraid of freezing.”

“You guys aren’t afraid, but there’s also a birthday boy in the car.” Lu Hang said with a smile, “It’s okay, I’ll send you guys back first.”

When Lu Wenhao heard him say that, he didn’t retort. He yawned, turned his head, and glanced over. “Huanhuan, what’s in your hand?”

Jing Huan said, “Scarf, it’s from Xiang Ge.”

Lu Wenhao’s eyes were envious. “Whoa, that’s very kind. You can just put it on in a second when we get out of the car to block the cold.”

Jing Huan didn’t even think about it. “No, it’s not that far of a walk, no need for that.”

“It’s still better to wear it
ba
. You always catch a cold in winter.” Lu Wenhao asked, “Or, do you not like the style of this scarf?”

Jing Huan clearly felt the person next to him turned his head and looked out the window.

Jing Huan bared his teeth at Lu Wenhao.

It would be damn well better if
you
211
were just asleep.

“How’s that possible, I just… don’t think it’s necessary.” He opened the box, took out the scarf, and gnashed his teeth and said, “Forget it, it does seem cold, I’ll wear it.”

“Huanhuan,” Lu Hang called out to him, “Where’s the house you’re renting?”

“It’s not far from the back gate. I’ll get out of the car with them. Thank you, Lu Ge.” Jing Huan hurriedly said.

After getting out of the car, Jing Huan stuffed his hands in his pockets while not knowing where to look. He could only focus on Lu Wenhao’s face. “Then, I’ll go back first.”

Jing Huan fled into the neighborhood. It was only when he turned the corner and was sure that Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t see him anymore, that he let out the breath that he had been holding.

He went into the elevator and felt that his scarf was damp from his neck’s sweat. He took it off but didn’t look at it again.

When he got home, he hung his scarf in the closet, took off his clothes, and went straight to the bathroom.

Lying in the bathtub, he leaned back, allowing the hot water to soak his neck and finally had a moment to relax.

He laid there for a while with his head completely empty, until he was pulled back to reality by the beep of his cellphone.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiao Jingjing, what’s going on? Come on to do instances?

Jing Huan’s heart shuddered, and all the tension from before came flooding back.

He breathed out and typed calmly.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I have something to do. Can’t get on tonight

T▽T sorry.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: OK, then come tomorrow.

Looking at the chatbox with Lu Hang, Jing Huan had to come face to face with reality again.

He had calmly thought about it on his way back. In fact, there had been many clues about the whole situation.

The few months where Yearning For had given his account to a booster was exactly the time when Xiang Huaizhi had gone home to recuperate from his leg injury.

When they had ended up meeting at the resort, Yearning For happened to be climbing the mountain.

Even their school festivals were held at the same time.

This many coincidental things put together could no longer be called a coincidence.

Everything was clear, he should have noticed long ago… Like hell!!!

How to notice this!

Who could have noticed this!!

Jing Huan took a deep breath. Forget it, it wasn’t the time to fuss about those matters.

He needs to think about what to do next.

What to do in order to perfectly resolve this situation.

Jing Huan began to think about what he had done in the past few months.

It was just pursuing Xiang Huaizhi with great fanfare for several months.

It was just calling out Gege several hundred times.

It was just “cheating” him out of several pieces of equipment and “a few” in-game gold coins.

… It was just sending him a picture of his thighs.

……. And calling him husband, just once.

…… And forcing Xiang Huaizhi to call him “baby”.

?

Holy shit?

Was he crazy back then, why did he coax a man to call him baby?

Jing Huan was deeply shocked by his shameless self in the past few months.

He wasn’t sure if it was because he had been soaking for a long time or because he was so angry at himself, but for a moment, Jing Huan felt like he was going to faint in the bathtub.

He quickly gathered his thoughts together, left the bathtub, and went back to bed to continue his self-examination.

Half an hour later, when he had finished with his self-reflection, what he thought wasn't, "How can I explain all this to Ge so that he's willing to forgive me", but was now, "How can I beg for mercy just to preserve my pitiful life".

Jing Huan thought about it, if someone dared to do this to him…

If he didn't peel off at least one layer of skin from that person, then his surname wasn't Jing.

His cellphone rang again and really gave Jing Huan another scare. He picked up his cellphone impatiently and had just glanced at it when he completely flipped his whole body around.

Xiang Huaizhi: At home?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes!

Because of his guilt, Jing Huan only had to see the other party’s name in order for his heart to beat faster.

The phone vibrated again.

Xiang: Instances tomorrow at noon.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay!

After replying, Jing Huan dropped his cellphone and sighed at the ceiling.

Fortunately, Xiang Huaizhi still didn’t know who he was. He still had time to think about it.

Jing Huan, be optimistic!

Be strong!

Jing Huan slowly closed his eyes but didn’t feel sleepy.

He suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Ten seconds later, he suddenly opened his eyes, and like a carp fish jumping out of the water, he leapt out of his bed!

He picked up his cellphone fearfully and because his fingers were shaking, it took him a long time to open WeChat.

Only to see the profile pictures of the “Xiang” and “Xiang Huaizhi” accounts close together at the top of his WeChat, as though they were laughing at him.

Jing Huan was completely stupefied.

He had thought it was too much trouble to create a side account, so he had directly added Yearning For on his main account.

And his main account also added Xiang Huaizhi.

If Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t stupid, he should’ve been able to recognize that his wife and his underclassman used the same WeChat account.

Of course, Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t stupid.

“…”

This heavy load of information directly flooded Jing Huan’s brain, and at first, he didn’t even know where to start sorting it out.

Since Xiang Huaizhi actually knew who he was, why didn’t he expose him?

Why did he still marry him??

And to even go so far as throwing such a big wedding???

Jing Huan was completely baffled.

If he had wanted to turn the tables and play him, he still wouldn’t have had to spend this much money.

And he didn’t think Xiang Huaizhi was the kind of person who would use a marriage to play a joke.

Jing Huan thought up countless reasons, and even at the end came up with a completely ridiculous idea—Xiang Huaizhi really liked him.

This idea made him forget to breathe for a moment.

He stared at the two WeChat avatars, and his heart beat even faster.

If, if it was really like this, then, was the one Xiang Huaizhi liked Xiao Tianjing or Jing Huan?

…

Either way, it’s damn deadly.

His twentieth birthday was like the turmoil and the chaos of war.

When Jing Huan woke up the next day, his whole person was dizzy.

He didn’t remember when he went to bed last night. He didn’t have a blanket over him, and a cold wind blew in from the window. Ten seconds later, he felt cold.

He still had his cellphone in his hand.

He had wanted to confess everything to Xiang Huaizhi last night, but after thinking all night long, he still didn’t know how to start.

Jing Huan held up his cellphone to check the time, only to find that it had automatically turned itself off.

Connecting it to its charger, he slowly moved his body and finally got up from the bed to put on some clothes. When he came back, his cellphone had just turned on and was displaying the time, 13:11.

He was stupefied for a moment, and WeChat popped up with several messages.

There were eight in total, six of which were from Lu Hang and Chichi.

Only two were sent by Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang: Are you awake?

Xiang: When you’re awake, talk.

Jing Huan scratched his hair in chagrin and hurriedly replied.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Woke up, overslept, I’m sorry…

Xiang: Are you logging in today?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes.

Xiang: En, waiting for you.

Jing Huan bit his lip, made up his mind, and turned to go to the bathroom to wash up.

Because he didn’t walk forward steadily, he hit the corner of his bed, which made him gasp.

He knew that he wasn’t in a good state. After washing up, he took his temperature:
38.7 degrees
212
.

Jing Huan turned on his computer and asked Lu Wenhao to help him excuse himself from class, before quickly logging into the game.

As soon as he logged in, he got an interesting prompt from the child system.

[Wow ~ ~ The baby gave
you
a little kick in the stomach! ^ ^]

“…”

Laozi has only been pregnant for a few days
ah
, the baby shouldn’t be moving around, okay!

After Jing Huan finished venting, he received a message from Yearning For.

[Couple] Yearning For: Come home.

Jing Huan transported himself home and was frightened by the courtyard decorations.

The weeds in the yard had all disappeared, and the broken wooden fence was replaced by a solid wall. In the narrow courtyard, there was an extra peach tree and some unknown flowers.

In the middle of the courtyard, there was a bamboo swing and a small wooden horse.

Although not luxurious, it was simple and warm. It was more like a home than the grand mansion Xiang Huaizhi had before.

[Couple] Yearning For: I just casually bought some things.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Couple] Yearning For: Don’t like it?

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: I like it.

Jing Huan licked his lips and started typing.

Early death, early liberation.

He had to confess everything.

But, he had pondered over the words of his confessions ten or so times, writing and deleting, and never once did he send anything out.

Jing Huan thought that even high school essays weren’t this difficult to write.

Until they entered the instance team, Jing Huan couldn’t even send out a single word.

“Xiao Jingjing,” Lu Hang asked jokingly, “How was it, are you satisfied with the new courtyard?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Satisfied… How did you know we changed the courtyard?

“Of course I know. Xiangxiang was just looking at decoration plans on the forum.” Lu Hang tuted. “Even more serious than being in class.”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: ….

Jing Huan felt his throat was dry and took a big mouthful of water from the glass beside his mouse.

At this time, several megaphones popped up at the bottom of the screen.

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: Day 1 of not liking Xiaoxiao challenge.

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: Failed the challenge!

[Megaphone] Regardless of Lovesickness: Happy three year anniversary~

“Hey, why is this Lovesickness imitating you
ah
?” Lu Hang was happy. “But, how come I haven’t seen you challenge yourself recently to not like your Gege?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Team] Yearning For: No need to challenge anymore.

[Team] Yearning For: Can’t you see the couple title?

Jing Huan felt as though his temperature had risen again.

He raised his hand to cover his face, and his heart pounded in his chest.

How about… waiting until he got better before saying anything?

If he had a fever, Xiang Huaizhi probably couldn’t be happy while beating him up, right?

It was hard to confess, but cowering back was easy enough.

As soon as he moved his head up and down, Jing Huan made a new decision.

No matter why the other person went along with his lie… Let him be a tortoise for another two days. When he is well, he will come out of his tortoise shell himself and let Xiang Huaizhi slaughter him.

The author has something to say:

I wrote a little bug before. It will be modified.

Lu Hang didn’t drink alcohol. In order to drive, he drank tea instead of wine.

Don’t drink or drive. Stay away from drinking and driving. Go home safely.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Due to the limitations of being pregnant, they could only select to do three-star instances at most, which were low in difficulty, so they didn't have to pay much attention to the fights. Besides letting Jing Huan finish off some instances, it also gave him a chance to think about other things.

For example, when did Xiang Huaizhi figure out he was Xiao Tianjing?

Jing Huan frowned. He knew that Xiang Huaizhi's personality was relatively cold, but it couldn't be to the point that he was completely indifferent to being cheated by a catfish.

What's more, the person who tricked him was actually Jing Huan… The two of them were so close, and no matter how you looked at it, it would seem as though Jing Huan had been planning something.

Jing Huan propped up his chin and thought about it for a long time. As a result, he really did get reminded of something.

Some time ago, he had gone downstairs to buy medicine, and he had happened to run into Xiang Huaizhi that night.

Now that he thought about it, at the time, Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t been sweating at all, nor did he have any companions with him. It wasn’t like a night jog… it was actually like he was crouching there and waiting for him.

Jing Huan suddenly saw the light. Xiang Huaizhi must’ve been crouching there and waiting for him! Sure enough, he wanted to pummel him!

But, why hadn’t he done it in the end?

Because he had been sick?

Jing Huan let his imagination run wild for quite a while. After going around in circles to no avail, he could only finally reach one conclusion——

Xiang Huaizhi was really a good person.

They did instances into the afternoon, and by then, Jing Huan really couldn’t bear it anymore. He got up and took some medicine.

He didn’t have any fever-reducing meds at home, but he still had a lot of the cold medicine he bought last time.

He grudgingly choked it down, just in case it made him feel better
ba
.

His headache already made him uncomfortable, and after taking the medicine, he was even more sleepy. After they finished the low-level instances he hung around the team and didn’t leave.

“Xiao Jingjing,” Lu Hang said, “I’m very willing to take you to do high-level instances, but your husband doesn’t seem very happy.”

Jing Huan suddenly snapped out of it, left the team, and entered Xiang Huaizhi’s team.

“What did you go do?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Poured a glass of water.

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Drink it hot.”

Jing Huan had just wanted to send a nodding emoticon when he suddenly thought of something.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Why aren’t you going with them to do the high-level instance…

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “Not going, don’t lack experience.”

If Jing Huan was really a NCH noob, he would’ve believed him.

But in NCH, experience grinding was endless. Upgrades, skills and even affixing gems into equipment would consume a player’s own experience. No player in the entire game would dare to claim that he or she didn’t lack experience.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: It’s fine, you don’t have to worry about me. I can play by myself for a while.

“If I don’t worry about you, who will?” Xiang Huaizhi asked, frowning.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: …

Xiang Huaizhi glanced behind him and just happened to catch Lu Hang’s eye.

Lu Hang: “…”

Lu Hang asked, “What?”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Put on headphones.”

Lu Hang: “?”

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “Don’t eavesdrop.”

Lu Hang cried out, “Fuck, am I that kind of person? I actually find you noisy!”

Although he really was eavesdropping, and even if it wasn’t fair, he was pissed.

Lu Hang really thought it was rare; Xiang Huaizhi usually didn’t even like to spare an extra glance to the people around him, but now, he was chatting with his online girlfriend every day…

And plus, if you looked at Xiao Tianjing, she was so unrestrained in front of them, so wouldn’t she be even more unrestrained in private!

Lu Hang sucked in a breath, and his gaze became more subtle.

Xiang Huaizhi narrowed his eyes at him. “What are you thinking?”

“Thinking about…” Lu Hang obediently put on his headphones. “The instance is probably about to start. I’ll go to the guild YY so it’ll be easier to coordinate with them.”

Jing Huan drank his third cup of hot water. His whole body felt like it was soaking in hot water. His sore throat made him feel uncomfortable, and it was hard to breathe.

But, he didn’t want to rest at all.

Xiang Huaizhi led him to do some couple quests, and by the time they had reached the eighth level, there hadn’t been a single sound from the team.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Do you not want to do this?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Want to.

The ninth level of the couple quest was the NPC’s sweetheart multiple choice questions, which tested the couples’ understanding of each other.

In general, players would use the voice channel to communicate here.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the question and asked, “What color do you like?”

The team channel was completely quiet.

By the time Jing Huan reacted, there were only four seconds left on the question.

He suddenly returned to his senses and instinctively opened his mic. Because he hadn’t made any sounds for a long time, his voice was hoarse

enough to scare someone. “Ah, white…”

Time ran out, and they failed the challenge.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Ahhh I’m sorry, I was in a bit of a daze, let’s do it again
ba
.

Couple quest requirements weren’t strict; if you failed, you could always try the challenge again.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t click the NPC again.

He asked, “Do you have a fever?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: En… but it’s just a little.

“How many degrees?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: Low fever,
37.7
213
C.

“Take out a thermometer and show me the result,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“…”

This move caught Jing Huan off guard..

In fact, he only took his temperature once today, and it had gone as high as 38.7

214
C.

Jing Huan picked up the thermometer and measured himself again. When he looked down at the value with sleepy eyes, he was still contemplating things in his mind.

37.7… 37.7…

With a tick, the thermometer showed the number.

38.9
215
C.

Jing Huan: “…”

Isn’t this too far from before?!

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Did you take it?”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: The thermometer seems to be broken. It suddenly can’t measure anything 0.0! Really!

On the side, Lu Hang was just in the middle of passionately completing the instance when his shoulder was suddenly patted.

He turned around and asked, “What now? I really didn’t eavesdrop this time!”

This meant that he had been eavesdropping earlier.

Xiang Huaizhi was too lazy to care about that. “Where’s the gift that you prepared for Jing Huan?”

“On the bed, the express delivery just arrived this morning…” Lu Hang was stunned. “Hey, why are you taking my gift!”

Xiang Huaizhi explained, “I’m helping take it over for you.”

?

Lu Hang was a bit confused. “Do you think I have no hands or no legs, why do you want to help take it over for me?”

Xiang Huaizhi put the gift in his pocket. “Do you have anything you want me to say to him from you?”

Lu Hang reflexively said, “Say a happy birthday
ba

…”

When Lu Hang finished the fight in the instance, Xiang Huaizhi had just put on his overcoat to go out.

He wondered, “What are you going to meet Jing Huan for?”

“Things.” Xiang Huaizhi closed his laptop.

“Alright, don’t blame your brother for not letting you know, but my present is way more awesome than your stupid little scarf. Don’t be too ashamed when you get there.” Lu Hang laughed, “Oh right, did Jing Huan add your WeChat?”

Xiang Huaizhi was just about to open the bedroom door, but hearing this, he stopped. “What WeChat?”

“WeChat account
ah
,” Lu Hang laughed and said, “He asked me for your WeChat last night… Although, didn’t you abandon your side account a long time ago? Why are you using it again?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him with fathomless eyes but didn’t speak.

Lu Hang’s hair was standing on end from his stare, and his smile gradually froze. “Wha-what’s going on?”

“You gave him my WeChat?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Yeah… I couldn’t give it? ” Lu Hang was confused.

Xiang Huaizhi stood in place. “What did he say then?”

“Didn’t say anything,” Lu Hang replied. “Originally, we wanted to add each other’s WeChat, but he ended up breaking his cellphone, and we didn’t end up adding anything.”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for several seconds and then nodded. “Understood.”

Lu Hang could hear that his tone was abnormal. Just when he wanted to ask another question, he heard a “bang”. His roommate had closed the door and left without turning back.

It was drizzling outside. Xiang Huaizhi casually buttoned his coat, put on his hat, and walked to the front gate while looking at his cellphone through half-lidded eyes.

No wonder his little friend had behaved so strangely last night. After coming back from the toilet, he didn’t even dare look at him. And his face had been completely red.

His cellphone softly rang. Xiang Huaizhi had just quickly thrown out a sentence about having stuff to do before leaving. The person on the opposite side had only now slowly replied to him.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay, then I’m going to do some dailies. bC0ySU

Xiang: Go lie down.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ll fall asleep if I lie down…

Jing Huan reclined in his computer chair with his head spinning, and his long legs were dangling completely ungracefully at the edge of the bed.

He had asked for leave today, so it actually didn’t matter if he fell asleep.

But when he woke up, he would have to be beaten by Xiang Huaizhi.

At the thought of this, he felt that he should cherish his sick time.

His cell phone vibrated, and he lowered his head slowly.

Seeing that the message wasn’t sent by Xiang Huaizhi, he didn’t even bother opening it, but the people in the group chat didn’t want to let him go and continued to @him.

Lu Wenhao: How’s your cold? Do you need your roommate to deliver warmth? It’s way too cold. Xiang’er and I are going to have some hot pot, so it’s just perfect. We’ll just commandeer your kitchen [shy].

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
Where are you? Hey, is our dormitory unlucky today

ah
? I just fell down the stairs and nearly died.

Gao Zixiang: He didn’t die, it’s just that the students in front of him thought there was an earthquake and ran away fucking fast.

Lu Wenhao: &%# you! @#……

Lu Wenhao spat out a hundred fragrant words, and then @him again, asking him what kind of hot pot base he wanted.

Jing Huan had no energy to type and pressed the voice key. “Have you gone crazy
ba
, your daddy is this sick, and you still want to pump me full of hot pot, do you want me to die early?”

Lu Wenhao quickly returned a voice message. “Holy shit, your voice, if I didn’t know better, it sounds as though you’ve been screaming all night.”

Two seconds later, he heard Gao Zixiang chuckle.

Jing Huan simply said, “Scram.”

Lu Wenhao said, “I thought you were pretending to be sick and skipped class, but you’re really sick? How about I bring you some medicine on the way? I’m in the infirmary right now.”

Jing Huan said in a hoarse voice, “Don’t come, you’re too noisy. Where did you fall?”

Lu Wenhao immediately sent him a picture, followed by several crying emoticons.

Jing Huan glanced at it casually and was suddenly speechless.

Then, he sneered and said, “
Of course
216
you have to immediately see the doctor, otherwise it would’ve already healed.”

Lu Wenhao angrily sent over enough emoticons to cover the entire screen.

Jing Huan didn’t talk to him anymore. Seeing that Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t replied, he opened up an app to call for medicine to be delivered. Then, he threw his cellphone on the bed and directed his game character to run to a certain wild map.

He had already decided that he shouldn’t only apologize but also compensate Xiang Huaizhi for his loss.

If he directly tried to pay him, Xiang Huaizhi might not take it, so he planned on creating a good belt for him. He had seen it the other day when he had logged in, Xiang Huaizhi’s equipment was all comprised of the best;

the only thing with some room for improvement was the belt.

And in this wild map, the monsters had a chance to drop the materials needed to forge the belt upon kill.

But, he soon found a problem.

The monsters in this wild map, he basically… couldn’t
grab
217
them.

In his old server, Jing Huan was called the little
overlord
218
of wild maps, and his speed at grabbing monsters was unparalleled. But today, the little overlord was a bit dizzy, and his reaction time was a few seconds slower than others. He hadn’t managed to grab a single wild monster.

He cursed under his breath and had just wanted to go to another place when a message popped up in the game interface.

[Qiufeng has invited you to join his team. Yes, No.]

[Friend] Qiufeng: Our team is
farming
219
too and we just happened to be missing one person. Come on, let’s do it together.

Jing Huan hesitated a bit before clicking agree.

In any case, this was better than just him aimlessly and randomly pressing buttons alone.

He pulled out his summoned beast, and as soon as he was just about to AFK, he heard the doorbell ring.

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: I’m going to afk and go get takeout, brb.

He got up and walked to the door. He was too lazy to look through the peephole, so he just opened the door.

“…”

Outside of the door, Xiang Huaizhi was standing ramrod straight with a hat covering most of his hair, but the several rain-soaked strands of hair on his forehead were now slightly sticking up.

The boy’s eyes were dark, and he looked at Jing Huan directly.

For a moment, Jing Huan thought he was hallucinating.

“Lu Hang asked me to bring you a present.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan subconsciously looked down and saw that he was holding a small gift box and a plastic bag.

There were some medicine boxes in it.

“You don’t look very well.”

Jing Huan had just opened his mouth to say something when the boy in front of him suddenly raised his unoccupied hand, lifted his hair, and put the back of his hand against his forehead.

It was cold and kind of wet.

“Have a fever?” He heard Xiang Huaizhi ask.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 83: Now you know to call me Gege?

When he realized that the rain on his hand had made Jing Huan’s hair wet, Xiang Huaizhi withdrew his hand and quietly waited for his answer with half-lidded eyes.

Jing Huan held the doorknob and finally managed to find his voice. He used a voice that sounded like a broken gong to ask, “Ge… How did you know I lived here?”

“Lu Hang told me,” Xiang Huaizhi answered.

In fact, when the two of them had come back together previously, Xiang Huaizhi had specifically watched him. After Jing Huan entered the building, within a few minutes, the light on this floor turned on.

But, the truth seemed a little perverted when said out loud.

So, he might as well push all the responsibility onto Lu Hang.

Jing Huan let out an “oh”.

Xiang Huaizhi passed the gift box to him.

Jing Huan hurriedly took it over, not really bothering to look at it, and hurriedly said, “Thank you.”

Fuck.

What was this
ah
!

He already said that he’d turn himself in when he was well! Why come and arrest a person now!!!

Jing Huan swallowed, and the stabbing pain in his throat thoroughly cleared his head.

Xiang Huaizhi peered through the slightly opened door and shook the bag in his hand.

He didn’t know why this person, who had figured out his identity, wasn’t confessing everything to him, but he might as well accompany him in this act.

He explained, “Lu Hang has a fever, and I bought him some fever-reducing medicine along the way. Since you’re ill, you can have some first.”

“…”

Fever my ass..

Just now, wasn’t Lu Hang happily doing instances with him!

Knowing that Xiang Huaizhi had specifically sent over this medicine for him, Jing Huan summoned up his courage and said, “This is really too much, thank you.”

Jing Huan, you must absolutely be calm.

You don’t know anything.

As long as your acting is good enough, Xiang Huaizhi’s fist can’t reach you.

Xiang Huaizhi wore a dark green coat and because of the rain, the color grew darker.

Since he knew he was sick, Jing Huan had closed the window and drawn the curtains shut. He had no idea that it was raining outside.

“Did you get soaked by the rain?” Jing Huan asked, “Didn’t you bring an umbrella?”

His original intention was to lend Xiang Huaizhi an umbrella.

But before he had finished speaking, he was interrupted.

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Lend me your place to take shelter from the rain?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Fuck!!!

In that moment, goosebumps rose on Jing Huan’s arm——

What to do?

What to do about the game that’s currently open on my computer?

How the fuck do you want me to act this out?

Even an Oscar winner wouldn’t be able to fucking act this out
ah
!!!

Refuse
ba
.

Directly drive him away!

Just say that he’s too sick and uncomfortable! Say that the room is too dirty to let people see! Say that it’s inconvenient for him to live with others!

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Is that okay?”

“…” Jing Huan’s heart was pounding, but his face was calm, and then he opened the door slowly like opening a coffin for himself. “Yes, of course.”

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi stepped inside, he could see a shoe
rack
as high as his waist. Each row of the rack was full of sneakers with a

considerable price tag.

Men were naturally sloppier than girls. On the ground in front of the door, there were even a few pairs that couldn’t fit on the rack, and were crookedly stacked on the side.

Although it looked messy, there was no unpleasant odor in the air.

Jing Huan wanted to get Xiang Huaizhi a pair of slippers, but after searching around and craning his head down for a long time, he remembered that he only had one pair of slippers at home.

So he took off his slippers. “I only have one pair of slippers, but you can probably barely fit in them.”

“No, you wear them yourself.” Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes were still on the shoe rack, and acting as though he didn’t have a care in the world, he asked, “Do you really like sneakers?”

The answer gushed to his mouth and was immediately swallowed down by Jing Huan.

He stood there, his back stiff.

Wait a minute…

Before, hadn’t he said that his parents were fucking divorced, and his persona was living as a pitiful, impoverished young girl???

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the shoe rack up and down for a while, and then understood.

The shoes at the top of the rack were the most expensive ones while the cheap ones were at the bottom. The ones outside of the rack were also expensive, but they were worn often.

Jing Huan’s ears were boiling hot. He said, “These are all high quality fakes.”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “
Uncle and auntie
220
are actually willing to let you wear high quality fakes?”

“…”

He forgot, Xiang Huaizhi had met his parents before.

Jing Huan felt a bit cold again.

He wanted to straighten out the contradictions in his lie and make it plausible, but the more he said, the more ridiculous it became.

The corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth imperceptibly twitched, but he didn’t continue to tease him. “First take some medicine.”

Jing Huan’s previous pot of hot water was nearly empty. He poured a cup of hot water for Xiang Huaizhi and walked out of the kitchen to see Xiang Huaizhi sitting on the sofa with his eyes on his computer screen.

Jing Huan nearly dropped the cup.

Shit.

Why had he wanted a convenient layout in the past and rented a place without a bedroom?

The only separate rooms in Jing Huan’s residence were the kitchen and the bathroom. The bed, sofa, and table were all in the living room. It looked great, felt comfortable, and was his favorite type of room configuration. It

was perfect for living alone.

Now he regretted it, really regretted it.

He forced himself to put the cup in front of Xiang Huaizhi as if nothing had happened.

“You just got caught in the rain. Have a hot drink…”

“Are you still playing NCH?”

The room was dead silent.

Jing Huan’s breathing unconsciously grew a few beats faster.

“Just casually playing.” Jing Huan coughed a few times, randomly picked up the medicine on the table, and forcibly tried to change the subject. “How many of each of these are you supposed to take?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked away from the screen, took out a small rectangular box from the plastic bag, and opened it up. It was a digital ear thermometer.

Jing Huan reached out to stop him. “You don’t need to open that…”

I have that.

?

Jing Huan what are you doing?

You said your thermometer couldn’t measure your temperature!!

Xiang Huaizhi looked up at him. “En?”

“This…” Thinking of the lies he told when he was in primary school, Jing Huan took a deep breath. “I don’t know how to use it.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t speak. He tossed the manual aside, turned around with the ear thermometer, and raised his hand up to pinch Jing Huan’s ear.

Xiang Huaizhi’s fingertips were still cold. Jing Huan felt like his ears were going numb and subconsciously wanted to hide.

Xiang Huaizhi reached out with his hand to press on Jing Huan’s neck.

“Don’t move.” He took the ear thermometer, and after checking that it could be used, he put the front end into Jing Huan’s ear.

Jing Huan sat on the sofa and suddenly didn’t know where to put his hands and feet.

From his childhood and until now, even though he wasn’t some big Ge, Jing Huan was still considered a small overlord. During his rebellious period, he didn’t provoke others, but others also didn’t dare to provoke him. Whether it was a fight or a test, he had never panicked.

At this moment though, he felt that his face could fry an egg.

Damn it.

Is this the price of lying?!

Laozi is wrong, Laozi will never dare to do it again.

The ear thermometer was probably in his ear for only 10 seconds or less, but Jing Huan thought it felt longer than the hundred minutes of college entrance examinations.

Then, he heard the person next to him say in a quiet voice, “
38.9 degrees
221
.”

Jing Huan was surprised. “So high?”

Xiang Huaizhi dropped his eyes.

Directly in his line of sight, Jing Huan’s pupil’s quivered wildly and an overwhelming panic welled up in his heart.

“When I woke up and measured it, it wasn’t even 38 degrees,” Jing Huan widened his eyes. “Really.”

Xiang Huaizhi threw the ear thermometer probe cover into the trash can and opened the medicine box.

“Take two of these each time when you have a fever.” Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers were long, and while he was talking, he took the medicine out of its packaging and stored them in a small box.

“For this one, take one pill at a time, twice a day, every day.”

Jing Huan stared at Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers. His hands were really beautiful, even he, as a man, thought so, so long and straight.

“This…” Xiang Huaizhi squinted at him. “Are you listening?”

Jing Huan returned to his senses. “Of course!”

It wasn’t until he took the medicine that Jing Huan felt that his performance just now was a little unreasonable.

He has never let anyone wait on him to take his medicine since he became sensible.

As Xiang Huaizhi watched Jing Huan finish taking his medicine, he took out a paper towel and casually wiped his own forehead with it a few times.

Jing Huan only then said, “I’ll get you a towel.”

“No need, I’m nearly dry.”

Outside, the rain gradually came down harder. As the raindrops hit the glass, it made a small brittle sound.

Jing Huan had just wanted to say something when the cellphone on the table suddenly rang.

When he unlocked it, it was a WeChat call.

From Qiufeng.

The two of them were startled; but this time, Jing Huan reacted lightning fast and immediately declined the call.

Fuck!

Is this the legendary take my life in a click while I’m sick!!!

Qiufeng: ?

Qiufeng: Have you gotten your takeout? Your AFK time has run out, come back and refresh the AFK status.

There was a turn limit on AFKing in NCH. If you AFKed for more than 40 turns, you would have to click the AFK button again, or the character would just stand in place.

“Take out?” Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows, looking very natural.

“En, I ordered someone to bring me some medicine, but they still haven’t come yet…”

Jing Huan typed out a response under Xiang Huaizhi’s scorching gaze.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Kick me out of the team
ba
!

Qiufeng: Ah, it’s okay, how much longer do you need? I’ll AFK and wait for you. Anyway, the monster spawns in the last ten minutes have been cleaned up and haven’t been refreshed yet.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Don’t wait for me!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Just kick me out directly!

Laozi can’t return today!

Qiufeng: What’s going on with you? 0.0

Qiufeng: Don’t worry. I just checked, Yearning For is AFKing in Fairyland, he can’t catch us. [blink] [shy]

?

???

Hello???

What are we doing here that would require Xiang Huaizhi to run over here and catch us???

What kind of hatred or complaints do you have against me to retaliate against me in this way???

Jing Huan didn’t even want to reply anymore, and just directly locked his screen.

Xiang Huaizhi had a panoramic view of the content and asked, “What quest were you doing?”

“…” Jing Huan muted his cellphone. “Farming a wild map.”

When he finished saying that, he added, “It’s a team of people doing it; I can’t grab the monsters, and I just so happened to see the people from the guild. I was freeloading so I’ll just leave the team now.”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “You’re not going to go refresh your AFK status and go on autopilot?”

Jing Huan shook his head. “It’s too much trouble to AFK for only 40 turns… And, I’m going to have a rest in a bit, I’ll just not farm it.”

His cellphone screen had been on the entire time, full of Qiufeng’s messages.

Qiufeng: Just joking haha.

Qiufeng: Or, if you give me your account I can help you fight *ba*
.

Qiufeng: What materials do you want? I’ll see if I have any extra.

Laozi doesn’t want anything.

Scram!

Jing Huan couldn’t endure it anymore and reached over to turn his cellphone faced down on the table.

As soon as he was about to speak, the person next to him stood up.

“Although I haven’t played for a long time, I can still AFK,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “It’s okay. Go to sleep, and I’ll help you farm.”

Jing Huan’s eyes widened and he reflexively tried to grab Xiang Huaizhi’s sleeve to stop him.

Xiang Huaizhi had long legs, and in two steps he was already by the computer. He shook the mouse, and the screensaver disappeared.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse and in a practiced motion, turned on the AFK mode. “You play a female account?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan said in a heroically tragic way, “Men’s equipment is expensive, and playing a female account saves money…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze shifted down, and he suddenly let out a soft “oh” sound. “And also married.”

Jing Huan frowned. “En, just…”

He was stuck for quite a while and couldn’t come up with a reasonable excuse.

So he struggled to get up and walked behind Xiang Huaizhi. “I’ll do it myself
ba
, won’t bother you.”

At this time, Qiufeng’s voice came out from the speakers.

Qiufeng let out a “yi” sound. “Xiao Jingjing came back?”

Qiufeng with a sound card, had a standard slag man voice. The “Xiao Jingjing” from his mouth was totally different from that of Long Road Ahead.

Jing Huan felt especially uncomfortable wearing headphones today, and had specifically connected speakers, so the effect was even more obvious.

Jing Huan’s eyelids slightly twitched.

As soon as he wanted to say something, he saw Xiang Huaizhi suddenly press F5, the game’s voice chat key.

His scalp felt numb, and he bent down without thinking to firmly cover up the microphone, opening his mouth to say, “No, Gege…”

I turned on the voice changer to 100%!!!

I’m already shameless, but I can’t let you also humiliate yourself!!!

Xiang Huaizhi’s movements slowed, and he lifted his head to look at Jing Huan.

Seeing him release the F5 key, Jing Huan also let out a sigh of relief.
“Gege, my mic…”

“Now you know to call me Gege?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan: “…”

Ah?

Wait?

Laozi just called you Gege???

Jing Huan instantly became lifeless and began to slowly recollect what had just happened.

“If I said that I suddenly just stuttered,” he blinked. “Would you believe it?”

Xiang Huaizhi silently raised his eyebrows.

“Alright then.” Jing Huan was in his death throes and gave up after just two seconds.

He really couldn’t keep up this act anymore.

“Go on,” Xiang Huaizhi asked, holding the microphone stand. “What’s wrong with this mic?”

“Just…has…that.”

“Has what?”

Jing Huan said with difficulty, “Voice…changer.”

The room fell silent, leaving only the purring sounds of the computer’s cooling system.

Jing Huan was about to burst from embarrassment.

But, he was the one who had caused his own death, he couldn’t blame anyone else. He swallowed and wringed the corner of his clothes. “I’m sorry, you… You can hit me
ba
! ”

Xiang Huaizhi was amused by Jing Huan’s appearance of facing death with equanimity.

But he didn’t show it.

He pondered for a moment, moved the microphone away, then got up and said, “En, close your eyes.”

Jing Huan’s heart sank, and then he resigned himself to his fate and closed his eyes.

He clenched his teeth and waited for Xiang Huaizhi’s fist. It was all dark in front of him now, and all of his emotions rushed in: embarrassment, trepidation, fear, and also sadness.

He didn’t know what he was sad about.

It wasn’t that he was afraid of being beaten, it was just that the person who was about to beat him was Xiang Huaizhi…

It left a really bad taste in his mouth.

After waiting for more than ten seconds, Jing Huan was completely restless. It was like a knife hanging over his head that just wouldn’t fall, and it was very uncomfortable.

He couldn’t help but want to open his eyes. Before his eyelids could open, a warm heat covered his cheek.

It was the palm of a boy’s hand, brushing his face lightly. The strength of this touch, let alone a beating, it couldn’t even count as a light slap— if he had to describe it, it was more of a touch or a “caress”.

His father used to touch his hair like this when he was a child.

But, he felt that this time with Xiang Huaizhi, it seemed like there was something more to it compared to his father’s touch.

As for what was more, he couldn’t say.

All he knew was that his heart was beating like a drum, louder than the rain outside, as if the whole world could hear it.

“Alright, open your eyes.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan slowly opened his eyes, but his eyes were at a complete loss.

Just like that?

It’s over?

Jing Huan disbelievingly stood there and kind of suspected that he was dreaming.

Xiang Huaizhi sat back in the chair. In the game, Qiufeng sent a message in the chat box, asking Jing Huan if he had closed his mic and that was the reason why he hadn’t said anything this entire time.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced through the contents of the chat and asked the person next to him, “Can I leave the team, I don’t want to see his nonsense.”

Jing Huan was pulled out of his thoughts and unthinkingly replied, “Yes.”

As long as you’re happy.

If you wanted me to go PK him until his username turns red, that’s fine too.

The author has something to say:

Qiufeng: ?

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 84: They said that they saw Senior Xiang come out of your rental building at 12 a.m.

Jing Huan looked at Xiang Huaizhi withdrawing from the team and said, “Just find a place anywhere to AFK.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t move but rather asked him, “Not going to go rest?”

Jing Huan was shocked for a moment. “I still need to pick up takeout.”

“I’ll help get it for you,” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the map he was in and quickly figured out his purpose. “Did you want to get azure dragon teeth?”

Azure dragon teeth were the crafting material Jing Huan had wanted to farm.

Jing Huan let out an “en” sound. “It’s not easy to collect, I just wanted to try and get it while doing this map.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “I’ll help you farm.”

Jing Huan: “?”

Creating such a big mess was one thing, but now he was having Xiang Huaizhi run his catfishing account for him to go farm materials?

Jing Huan’s scalp turned numb at the thought.

He looked at his own avatar and then at Xiang Huaizhi’s profile.

The bridge of his nose was so high.

No… Was this the damn time to think about that??

Jing Huan really didn’t want to sleep, but right now he was weak, and his eyelids felt heavy. Especially after taking the medicine, his sleepiness came up like the tide.

He shook his head. “I’m not sleepy.”

As he finished saying that, he couldn’t help yawning.

Jing Huan: “…”

Knowing what he was worried about, Xiang Huaizhi said, “I’m just going to help you get some azure dragon teeth, I won’t look at any of your secrets.”

Jing Huan’s expression grew complicated.

What secrets did his computer have?

NCH was his biggest secret!!!

If this was a normal situation, Jing Huan would’ve definitely moved a small stool to sit beside Xiang Huaizhi and watch him play the game.

But today he had a really bad fever, and even the simplest swallowing action pained him enough to make him frown.

Xiang Huaizhi focused his eyes on him. “Good
afternoon
222
.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan replied, “Good afternoon…”

Jing Huan took his cell phone and climbed into bed with a broken psyche.

He thought that he would be too nervous to sleep, but in fact, the moment his head had touched the pillow, sleepiness densely enveloped him like the rain outside..

After a moment, his cellphone slipped from his hand and randomly rolled to the side of the pillow.

Xiang Huaizhi moved the mouse and easily grabbed the big boss of the wild map that just spawned..

Every six hours, a big boss would spawn in all the wild maps, and the chance of it dropping special rewards was very high. The boss of this wild

map was particularly difficult to grab.

However, the difficulty of the battle was low. While Xiang Huaizhi was operating the character, he still had time to shoot a glance at the person in bed.

Jing Huan’s blanket had a Naruto-themed print on them, and the part of the blanket which covered him just happened to be of Naruto, which was steadily moving up and down.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him for several seconds before withdrawing his gaze. In the game, the Nine-Tailed Fox shook its tails and knocked the big boss to the ground.

[You gained 2 copper]

[You gained 1011 experience points]

[You gained Azure Dragon Tooth X1]

Xiang Huaizhi opened his inventory and glanced inside. Jing Huan had dragged the azure dragon tooth to be by itself in the item bar’s bottom right corner. Currently, there were only two of them.

Xiang Huaizhi hesitated a bit before deciding to log into his own account to send out a few megaphones to receive some goods.

Before he could reopen the client, a friend message came in.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Xiao Jingjing, why did you leave the team
ah
.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ?

[Friend] Qiufeng: You even left me to grab the boss yourself…

Qiufeng talked like this, but in fact, he didn’t have any other intentions. He basically had this attitude towards all girls, intimate and ambiguous, unbridledly testing the border between friends and lovers. This made him a “good friend” of many girls.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Why aren’t you replying to me [wipes tears]. How is it, did the boss drop an azure dragon tooth?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Not the original person.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Ah? Pfft, don’t tell me it’s the small takeout Gege?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: It’s
his

husband.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ?

Qiufeng felt like this was probably her roommate playing a prank.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Haha, which husband of hers?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: The husband in her title.

Qiufeng’s brain pulsated, and he really did open up Xiao Tianjing’s profile and refreshed it.

The title was still Yearning For’s wife, alright.

?

Qiufeng finally reacted, and suddenly his eyes flew wide open.

Yearning For and Xiao Tianjing met in real life??

So fast???

Have the two of them even been married for a week???

[Friend] Qiufeng: …God Xiang?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Qiufeng: It’s nothing,
you
keep going.

Qiufeng originally was a bit dubious about the whole situation, until he returned from his stroll around the wild map and saw Yearning For appear and create a team with Xiao Tianjing to farm azure dragon teeth.

“I did wonder why Xiao Tianjing suddenly left when she was playing with us,” Don’t Ask when I’ll Return said into the team channel. “So, God Xiang came over.”

Qiufeng said, “It’s not that God Xiang came over…”

It was that God Xiang had always fucking been there.

Qiufeng began to recollect what he had just said, and then considered Yearning For's attitude in the past… He was silent and took the team to the other end of the wild map, afraid that Yearning For would get unhappy and directly charge over and kill him.

Don't Ask when I'll Return said, "Hey, don't go
ah
. I want to tease Xiao Tianjing a bit."

"Don't tease her, aren't you happy being alive?" Qiufeng asked.

Don't Ask when I'll Return paused, "What do you mean?"

Qiufeng replied concisely and comprehensively, "God Xiang is using Xiao Tianjing's account right now."

Don't Ask when I'll Return laughed, "How is it that possible, wasn't she just chatting with us?"

The team channel went quiet for a few seconds.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return spoke out, “Wait, is it what I’m thinking of? Impossible… ”

Qiufeng shushed, “Shh.”

Xiang Huaizhi made the team and farmed for ten minutes, but only managed to get one azure dragon tooth from both accounts.

He thought about it, opened up his friend list, and prepared to call over Lu Hang to get on a side account. One more account, one more chance to get the azure dragon tooth.

Jing Huan’s friend’s list was very simple, only having three groups.

One was titled “friends”. There were dozens of people in it, most of them were guild members.

One was titled “teammates”. Lu Hang and the rest of their team were in it.

The last one was titled “Hehe”. The only person there was Xiang Huaizhi.

Looking at the separate group, the light in Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes grew much softer.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Toss your side account to me.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: …?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’m gathering azure dragon teeth, but I still need three more accounts.

Lu Hang checked the sender of the message and confirmed that he hadn’t read it wrong before typing a response.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: I’ll open my side account. Where are you? I’ll directly enter your team and if I get any, I’ll give them to you.

Xiang Huaizhi directly sent his coordinates to him.

As soon as Lu Hang joined the team, he began to chirp away.

“What are you gathering azure dragon teeth for? Are you going to make equipment?
Yi
, why is Xiangxiang’s account also here, are you using it? Xiao Jingjing, while you’re there, take a look in his account and see how many potions he has. Help me to steal some.”

The person in bed turned over, and Xiang Huaizhi turned down the speakers' volume. With the voice changer on, he wasn't afraid of Lu Hang recognizing him, so he directly pressed the voice key and said, "No, scram."

Lu Hang was stunned in front of his computer.

The mature and powerful voice of a domineering jie pierced through the center of his heart.

A few seconds later, Lu Hang returned to his senses. "Hm? What little Jiejie is this? Are you Xiao Jingjing's roommate? You also play NCH? Which server are you in
ah
, do you want to come and play in our server? We just merged servers, and now it's a very lively server. If you come, I'll take you to play every day
ah
…"

Xiang Huaizhi took a deep breath and then moved his fingers to mute Lu Hang's microphone in the team channel.

After farming for a while, a noisy ringtone suddenly rang. Xiang Huaizhi immediately got up, took two steps to the bedside, and picked up the wildly ringing cellphone.

“Hello, I’m from x group. I’m outside now.”

Xiang Huaizhi hung up, took the bag from the delivery man, only to see the additional instructions posted on the bag: “The computer is loud, can’t hear the doorbell, so call directly, thank you!”

The medicine chosen by the pharmacy was exactly the same as those bought by Xiang Huaizhi. He put them on the dining table, and just as he was going back to farm materials, he found that he was still holding Jing Huan’s cellphone..

He went to the bed, put the cellphone back by the pillow, and then his eyes moved to Jing Huan’s face.

The boy seemed to have been bothered by the phone, his eyebrows were slightly furrowed and he had half of his face off the pillow. His thin pale hand was curled on the pillow, and his face was also suffused with an abnormally red flush, but compared to before, it had faded a lot.

Xiang Huaizhi reached out and placed the back of his hand against Jing Huan’s cheek.

A scalding sensation rose up from his fingers, and Xiang Huaizhi’s hand reached higher and touched his forehead.

Jing Huan had a dream.

He dreamed that he was walking in the desert. The sun was hanging over his head, the heat was stifling, and his mouth was dry.

At this time, an ice pack appeared out of the sky. Before he could grab it, the ice pack was set onto his forehead. It was cool and comfortable, and enough to make a person sigh.

But it wasn’t enough.

So, he reached for the ice pack and joyfully stuffed it onto his neck.

Still a bit hot.

Looking up at the clock, Xiang Huaizhi was estimating the next time Jing Huan needed to take his medicine when his wrist was suddenly grasped.

Jing Huan’s palm was also hot. He gently grasped him with hardly any strength.

Xiang Huaizhi had just wondered what he was going to do when his hand was taken over and placed directly onto Jing Huan’s neck.

Xiang Huaizhi froze, his eyes slightly widened, and his face showed a rare expression of being at a loss for what to do.

Lu Hang had once said that his ex-girlfriend’s skin was very good, with pale and soft hands. He had also said that girls naturally had fragrant and soft skin, which was a treasure of the world.

When Xiang Huaizhi felt the skin beneath his fingers, he pursed his lips and suddenly felt that what Lu Hang said wasn’t completely accurate.

“Jing Huan?” Xiang Huaizhi called out tentatively.

Jing Huan mumbled vaguely, without letting go or responding.

Xiang Huaizhi only then found out that he was still sleeping.

He stood still for a moment, then slowly pulled his hand away and gently rubbed Jing Huan’s hair.

Xiang Huaizhi went back to the computer desk and saw an explosion of friend messages.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Why doesn’t little Jiejie talk.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Hello?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: If you don’t want to come to our server, we can add each other on WeChat to get to know one another
ah
. [shy]

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: I’m not a strange person. I’m Xiao Jingjing’s teammate, you’ll know if you ask her.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Little Jiejie?

Xiang Huaizhi’s hand still held traces of Jing Huan’s warmth.

It took a long time for him to grab hold of the mouse again to close Lu Hang’s messages one by one.

*

When Jing Huan woke up, the room was dark, only being lit by the dim light of the computer screensaver.

His mind went blank for a moment, and it took him some time to finally sit up in bed to look around nervously.

What about Xiang Huaizhi?

He scanned around for a while but couldn’t find him. Jing Huan even turned his head and opened up the blanket beside him—it was also empty.

He breathed out a careful sigh of relief and then began to wonder about his action just now.

No… How could he think that Xiang Huaizhi would appear under his blanket?

As soon as he woke up, he clearly felt that he had more strength in his body. He reached out and touched his forehead, finding that it wasn’t feverish anymore.

He opened the curtains around him and looked outside. Only the solitary lights of the streetlamps reflected in the window, the nearby building lights were almost all out.

It looked like it was actually midnight.

His throat was dry. Jing Huan had just wanted to get out of bed and pour himself a glass of water when he saw a glass of water on his bedside table.

He picked it up and chugged down most of it, then turned his head and laid back down in bed.

Jing Huan stared at the ceiling in a daze and then slowly reached for his cellphone under the pillow.

The screen was filled with message notifications. The phone was too bright, and Jing Huan squinted as he opened up WeChat.

Seeing the message notification from Xiang Huaizhi, his heart leapt, and he instinctively clicked on it.

Xiang: I went back. Your fever subsided, so you don’t need to take fever-reducing medicine anymore.

Xiang: I bought two boxes of instant porridge and put them in the kitchen. If you get take-out in the middle of the night, eat that, otherwise, if you don’t get any take-out you can eat the porridge.

Jing Huan continuously reread these two messages over and over again.

It wasn’t a dream.

Xiang Huaizhi really came, and he really did confess everything.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t curse him out.

Not only did he not curse him out, but he had also briefly touched him.

Jing Huan suddenly felt that his left cheek was burning hot. He licked his lips, opened the keyboard, and wanted to reply, but when he glanced at the time, it was 4 a.m.

Jing Huan silently withdrew his fingers that had just been ready to type out a message.

Jing Huan exited out of that chat and started reading his other messages.

Lu Wenhao: Huanhuan, what are you doing, are you feeling better?

Lu Wenhao: [picture] Me and Xianger’s hot pot for two.

The hot pot soup was red and oily, and Jing Huan had only glanced at it before his stomach already hurt.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Did you have diarrhea yet?

Lu Wenhao: Holy shit.

Lu Wenhao: Replying to me at this time? Did you just wake up?

Xiao Jing
ya
: En.

Lu Wenhao: You gave me a scare, I was just reading your gossip when your message arrived.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What gossip about me?

Lu Wenhao: What else can it be, it’s the school forum discussing that dumb matter. But really, the more they talk about it, the more ridiculous they get. If I didn’t know you, I would almost already believe them.

Jing Huan turned over and had little interest in the matter.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh, what did they say?

Lu Wenhao: They said that they saw Senior Xiang come out of your rental building at 12 a.m.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Lu Wenhao: They also said that you two had been inside for a long time, with even the curtains closed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

Lu Wenhao: Don’t you think it’s funny? People not in the know would think that these schoolmates lived next door to you and were even peering through their curtains… This kind of rumor, if it was about a celebrity, they would get reported.

Jing Huan thought of the schoolmate who lived next door to him and typed slowly.

Xiao Jing
ya
: … Exactly.

Lu Wenhao: Right? I even helped you reply.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Reply with what?

Lu Wenhao: I said that I’m your bro, and I know what’s really going on, and that they shouldn’t talk rubbish anymore. If you two had any kind of impure relationship, I’ll stand on my head.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m going to sleep,
88
224
[rose]

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 85: We’re also two people.

The next day, Xiang Huaizhi was noisily woken up by Lu Hang.

“I can’t make the decision on my own… He’s sleeping. I suggest that you directly hire assassins
ba
, we can’t help you…”

Xiang Huaizhi stared at the gray ceiling, his whole being was still immersed in his dream of a few minutes ago.

Jing Huan had stood in front of him with his eyes closed and his eyelashes slightly trembling from nervousness, his lips twitching while waiting for Xiang Huaizhi to do something.

Xiang Huaizhi closed his eyes again. After a while, he sat up from the bed.

He didn’t rush to get out of bed, but instead, raised his hand and ran it through his hair before picking up his cellphone and unlocking it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Thank you Ge… My fever has already gone down.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Kowtow]

The message was sent a few minutes ago.

Xiang: Just woke up?

Xiao Jing
ya

: No, I woke up a long time ago, I’m at the basketball court now.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the time, then he put his cellphone aside and got out of bed.

Lu Hang had just heard him move when he immediately took off his headphones. “Xiangxiang, you’re finally fucking awake, I’ve almost been annoyed to death…”

Xiang Huaizhi put on his shoes and gently dropped his cellphone onto the table, ignoring him.

“Do you know who came to find me?” Lu Hang was unaffected and answered himself, “Immortal Mengmeng!”

Lu Hang turned his head and said, “She asked us to help her kill someone. The price was quite high, several times higher than the most expensive assassination group in our server. But, why didn’t she just go straight to you *ah*

? She had to come ask me to deliver her message to you.”

Xaing Huaizhi answered, “Blacklisted her.”

Lu hang nodded, unsurprised. “Then, shall we take it?
5000 yuan
225
a head, and the kill target is still a noob… It’s like picking money off the ground.”

The price was so high that even Lu Hang was excited.

However, he knew that Immortal Mengmeng didn’t only seek them out just to kill someone. Since Xiang Huaizhi’s megaphone to clarify matters, Immortal Mengmeng’s reputation had been very poor. If their team helped her kill someone now, in other people’s eyes, it would be like breaking the ice.

Xiang Huaizhi walked to the bathroom with a towel and tossed out a sentence behind him. “I don’t want to get divorced yet.”

Winter had officially started. After the rain yesterday, the temperature had plummeted again. At noon, the basketball court had turned into a bustling place.

Jing Huan jumped up and threw a beautiful two-point shot before turning to go off-court to take a break.

“Shit, how long have you been playing? Aren’t you tired yet *ah*?” Lu Wenhao sat in his seat and gasped, “What, were you actually not ill last night, but were facing a heavenly tribulation?”

With that, Lu Wenhao handed him the water bottle.

Jing Huan took a look at the water bottle, and with a mysterious expression, said, “Forget it, I won’t drink it.”

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “What? Are you abandoning me?”

Just looking at him made Jing Huan’s mind become full of handstands… That’s what.

Tch.

Why were people’s vows so fierce nowadays
ah
.

Jing Huan licked his lips, moved his eyes to Lu Wenhao’s legs and he began to ask, “Didn’t you hurt your leg? Can you still play?”

“Flesh wound, I just wanted to get a leave of absence yesterday.” Lu Wenhao said, “How about it, are you leaving?”

“I’ll play some more.” Jing Huan said.

After taking the medicine yesterday, he had slept for more than ten hours. Now, he just felt full of energy and had no place to put it.

Xiang Huaizhi and Lu Hang went out for lunch together. When they came out of the restaurant, Lu Hang rubbed his stomach and turned around to see the person next to him looking down at his cellphone.

“Recently, you’re always gripping your cellphone close to you everywhere you go,” joked Lu Hang. “Married men really are different… Let’s go get a coffee and then head back to the dorm.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even lift his head. “You go back first.”

Lu Hang asked, “Where are you going?”

“Have things to take care of.”

It was close to class time, and a group of people came out of the dormitory building.

Xiang Huaizhi put his hands in his pockets, his right hand gently cradling his cellphone in his pocket. When he passed the school supermarket, he thought for a bit and then walked in.

Jing Huan was slightly stooped and held the ball in his hands. He considered whether to break through or to try and throw a three-pointer where he was.

Because it wasn’t a real competition, the players were very relaxed. The boy guarding him stood very straight, looking like he was watching a play rather than playing basketball..

The boy laughed and asked, “Jing Huan, you’ve played so long today?”

Jing Huan gasped and said, “I’ll play a bit more and then go.”

“Oh, what’s going on between you and that third-year senior *ah*?”

Jing Huan’s hands froze, and he turned to look at the boy.

The boy’s tone was casual, and he joked, “In class this morning, the girl sitting behind me was constantly talking about you two. I listened to her for the entire class.”

“Friends *ah*, what else could we be?” Jing Huan replied with a guilty conscience and pointedly not digging into it.

With that, he broke out from the left and jumped up to shoot.

The basketball rattled around the hoop several times, but didn’t go in.

He clicked his tongue and went back to defend. The brief interlude just now had distracted him, and going back to defend felt like taking a stroll.

Sweating in the weather today was unpleasant. Whenever the wind blew, it chilled his face. Jing Huan pursed his lips and kind of regretted not putting aside his misgivings to drink Lu Wenhao’s water.

He grabbed the corner of his clothes, just wanting to wipe off the sweat on his forehead, when he saw the person standing outside the basketball court fence.

Jing Huan: “…”

His heart jumped from this curious coincidence and he pulled his clothes down.

Before he could greet Xiang Huaizhi, his teammates stole the basketball and threw it into his hands. Jing Huan suddenly snapped out of it, almost getting hit in the face by the ball.

He turned around and made a shot.. There was no one under the basket, but he still couldn’t get the ball in.

“Jing Huan, even this ball didn’t go in?” his teammate laughed and asked him.

“Mistake,” Jing Huan pushed his hair back. “I won’t play anymore.”

With that, he ignored his teammates and hurried off the court.

When he looked back, the place where Xiang Huaizhi had stood was now empty.

Jing Huan stared at that place for a long time and doubtfully frowned.

Had his eyes been playing tricks on him?

“Huanhuan, what are you looking at?” Lu Wenhao called out to him.

Jing Huan looked away. “No, maybe I didn’t see right… Do you have any paper towels there?”

Lu Wenhao raised his head and looked at him strangely. “Paper towels? What do you need them for?”

“To wipe away sweat.”

Lu Wenhao laughed, “Do you not have clothes or something, since when were you that particular?”

Jing Huan thought that he must’ve had a brain fart to have asked Lu Wenhao.

Not far away, several girls chatted in a low voice.

“Jing Huan finished playing, go quickly
ah
.”

“I dare not…”

“There’s nothing to be afraid of, you’re just giving him water!”

“Before, there was another girl who tried to give him water, but he wouldn’t take it.”

“That girl must’ve not been pretty. You can do it. Go quickly, if you keep dawdling, he’ll leave soon…”

The girl had just finished talking when she felt like a gust of wind had blown past her. She instinctively looked up and saw the back of a person with wide shoulders and long legs.

She was stunned for a few seconds, immediately recognizing the person, and said in surprise, “Why is Xiang Huaizhi at this basketball court…?”

Before she had finished speaking, she closed her mouth.

Only to see Xiang Huaizhi walk over to Jing Huan’s side and hand him a bottle of mineral water.

The two girls were dumbfounded.

Lu Wenhao was dumbfounded.

Jing Huan was also dumbfounded.

After a while, Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows and asked, “Don’t want it?”

Want it, of course he wanted it.

Even if Xiang Huaizhi handed him a bottle of poison right now, he would take it.

“Thank you.” Jing Huan unscrewed the bottle cap and drank half the bottle in one go. Because he was in a hurry, water spilled from the corner of his mouth and slipped all the way down to his Adam’s apple.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes became half-lidded, and he again thought of yesterday’s dream.

Lu Wenhao asked, “Xiang Ge, why are you here?”

“Looking for him.” Xiang Huaizhi answered.

Jing Huan’s heart thumped.

Oh no.

It couldn’t have been that, when Xiang Huaizhi went back last night, he thought about it more and then realized his loss, and thus backed out of his promise,
ba
?

His mind was still on yesterday’s awkward scene. After drinking half of the bottle of water, he stopped, raised his hand and wiped the corners of his mouth. “What’s the matter
ah
…? Ge.”

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and asked, “Do you have class in the afternoon?”

Jing Huan’s heart was a bit flustered, and he subconsciously wanted to tell another lie.

His simple roommate pulled him back from the wrong path.

“No
ah
, we don’t have any class at all today.” Lu Wenhao said.

Jing Huan swallowed the word “have” and nodded. “No class…”

Xiang Huaizhi put his hand back into his pocket to take something out.

Jing Huan stared at his pocket without blinking.

That pocket size, unlikely to be able to fit a rod or a big knife. At most…. at most it’s probably something like a pocket knife…

Fuck, a pocket knife was also very scary
ah
!

In just two seconds, the barrage of thoughts in Jing Huan’s brain nearly blanketed his entire world.

Xiang Huaizhi took out his cellphone.

He lowered his head, held it in his hand, and pressed it several times, before proffering it up for Jing Huan to see.

Jing Huan looked down and saw a whole list of movie times.

“Then, go and see a movie?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan: “…”

Lu Wenhao was sitting at the side, and he glanced at Jing Huan, then glanced at Xiang Huaizhi. His little eyes were full of big doubts.

Lu Wenhao leaned over to have a look. “There haven’t been any good movies recently.”

“None that you like?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Lu Wenhao stuttered, “Ah, I……”

Jing Huan glanced at the movie posters and didn’t even look at the names carefully before tentatively saying, “The second one is okay *ba*, do you want to see that one?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Then, I’ll book the tickets.”

Lu Wenhao exclaimed, “The second one? Isn’t that a romance movie?”

Xiang Huaizhi opened the seat selection menu. “Sit in the front or the back?”

“Back,” said Jing Huan, “Get a neck ache from watching in front.”

Lu Wenhao: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Then 3:30 pm, see you at the theater?”

“… Okay,” Jing Huan answered.

Some time after Xiang Huaizhi walked away, Lu Wenhao was still sitting there in a daze.

Jing Huan finished resting and picked up his coat. “I’m leaving.”

“Wait a minute,” Lu Wenhao grabbed his coat and asked, “Don’t you dislike going to the theater?”

There was a movie theater near their school, but Jing Huan had found that dinky theater’s seats too small, and had never gone there a second time.

“It’s crowded when sitting with you, but it’s not crowded when sitting with Xiang Huaizhi.”

Lu Wenhao was stupefied for a moment, and immediately chased after him and hooked him by his neck. “Fuck, watch out for my fist!”

*

When Xiang Huaizhi arrived at the cinema, Jing Huan had already picked up the tickets and was waiting at the door.

The boy was wearing a black overcoat and the scarf he had given him.

“Wait long?” As he drew near, he could smell the fragrance of Jing Huan’s body wash.

Jing Huan looked up from the movie theater flyer and replied, “No, I just arrived.”

Jing Huan closed the flyer, looked left and right, took a step forward, and whispered, “But why do I feel like… We don’t quite fit in *ah*.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked around. Today wasn’t the weekend, but there were still a lot of people in the cinema. There were only couples for all the eye could see, with not one single person anywhere.

“How don’t we fit in?” Xiang Huaizhi looked away. “We’re also two people.”

How does that count as the same?

Jing Huan glanced at the time. “I’m going to buy snacks. What do you like to eat?”

“I’ll buy it,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“No,” said Jing Huan, “You bought the movie tickets, I’ll buy the food.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused, “Then, you can buy whatever you want.”

As soon as Jing Huan came to the counter, the staff member smiled and asked, “Hello, what can I do for you?”

Jing Huan said, “Let me see your set meals.”

The staff member immediately pointed to the billboard nearby. “Today our theater has Valentine’s Day specials! We just came out with a new couple set meal: two cups of coke with popcorn and a rose for just
35 yuan
226
.”

Jing Huan was confused. “Valentine’s Day special?”

Wasn’t it December? It couldn’t even count as the
Qixi festival
227
, where did Valentine’s Day come from?

“The 14th of every month counts as Valentine’s Day, so today is Valentine’s day, and we have special offers,” the staff member explained

Jing Huan: “…” So gaudy.

He couldn’t help looking at the billboard again, before quickly looking away.

This was a couple set meal, what were he and Xiang Huaizhi trying to butt in for?

“Then, how much is the regular double set meal?” He asked.

“
58
228
,” said the staff member.

Fuck.

There was too much of a damn difference there.

Are you guys usually so greedy when selling things
ba
???

Xiang Huaizhi was sitting in the waiting area. He was looking at the flyer that Jing Huan had handed to him when his cellphone suddenly vibrated.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiangxiang, today is our class monitor’s birthday, and he’s inviting us all out to have barbecue in the evening.

Xiang: Busy.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: You’re not even coming to our class monitor’s birthday? What did you leave to do?

Xiang: A date.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: ?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: ?????

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Fuck, you’re cheating? Are you really cheating??? No way… Who are you on a date with? Someone from our school? Which year? An older girl or a younger one
ah
? Do I know them?

…

Xiang: Help me say happy birthday to our class monitor for me.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: You answer me! Who are you on a date with AHHHH!!!

His cellphone was vibrating constantly. It annoyed Xiang Huaizhi, so he directly set his phone to Do Not Disturb.

A red rose appeared in his sight.

Xiang Huaizhi was surprised and lifted his head.

Jing Huan was holding the popcorn with some difficulty. “Today the theater is having an event, and I just bought a couple’s set meal…”

Before he finished speaking, Xiang Huaizhi took the popcorn and the rose. “Thank you.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan: “?”

He just couldn’t hold everything himself and had wanted Xiang Huaizhi to help him out a bit.

What was the “thank you” for?

Jing Huan didn’t dare to say or ask anything and just sat down in silence.

Ten minutes before the opening of the movie, Jing Huan had just taken a sip of coke when his cellphone rang.

Jing Huan took it out and looked at it with a slightly stiff expression. “It’s… Lu Ge.”

When he got up this morning, he had received a message from Lu Hang, asking for the contact information of his “roommate with a domineering voice”.

Although he didn’t know what had happened, it was obvious that Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t exposed him.

With this kind of shameful thing, just getting found out once was bad enough. If Lu Hang or Lu Wenhao found out… He may want to take a temporary leave of absence from school.

Whatever the case, Xiang Huaizhi was a really good person.

Xiang Huaizhi held the rose stem and played with it, his index finger gently tapped on the petal and he didn’t say anything.

After a moment, Jing Huan read the message from Lu Hang and asked with wide eyes, “Ge, why didn’t you agree to Immortal Mengmeng
ah
, it’s 5000 yuan a head!”

Although it wasn’t a lot of money, the good point was that it was basically just a freebie, and only fools wouldn’t take it.

“5000 to kill them once, and 10,000 to do it twice. Our team has five people, so each person can get 2000!”

“She’s increased it to
7000
229
now!”

“Ge, do you think it’s too troublesome? In fact, it’d be fine if I operated two accounts and went myself. Of course, your money will go to you, and my money will also go to you… Ge?”

Having gotten no response, Jing Huan raised his head doubtfully.

Xiang Huaizhi lifted his eyes and looked at him lazily. He didn’t have a very friendly look in his eyes.

Jing Huan: “?”

Did he say something wrong?

Jing Huan began to think about what he had just said, but he didn’t think any part of it was wrong.

It couldn’t be that Xiang Huaizhi found that this reward too low? But, the price for this kind of thing was well known by all NCH players, and the reward being offered was already sky-high.

Just as he was pondering on it, a very unreasonable idea suddenly appeared in his head.

Jing Huan himself was shocked by his own idea and even wanted to laugh.

What kind of mess is he thinking about…

While Jing Huan was internally laughing at himself for his flight of fancy, he sat forward a bit.

After a long time, he tentatively called out in a very low voice, “Gege?”

Then, he saw Xiang Huaizhi look up with his eyes lighting up, and with a tone that sounded full of satisfaction, he answered softly, “En?”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 86: Only him and Xiang Huaizhi in the corridor

Jing Huan looked into Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes and completely forgot everything he had just said.

The movie theatre’s announcement rang out to remind them to enter the theater.

Xiang Huaizhi stood up with the popcorn and the rose. “Don’t lack money, and also don’t want to get involved with her. Let’s go in.”

Jing Huan said “oh” and hurriedly followed him in.

When waiting in line for the ticket check-in, Jing Huan only then sort of pulled himself together.

In fact, it wasn’t that Jing Huan couldn’t call Xiang Huaizhi that; on the contrary, he was more used to calling him “Gege”, since he had called him that so many times in-game after all. When he first met Xiang Huaizhi, he almost called him by the wrong honorific several times.

But, still calling him that now seemed… It suddenly felt very strange.

The two of them chatted to pass the time and stood at the end of the check-in line.

Jing Huan walked into the theater with two cups of coke and looked up. The number of people in the theater was very small. Everyone was sitting in pairs of seats with a rose between them, turning the whole place into something just like a couple’s event.

At this time, Xiang Huaizhi turned around, revealing half of the rose with his movement. “Seat number?”

Jing Huan said, “The last row, seats 7 and 8.”

In the last row, it was only the two of them. Jing Huan put the coke in place, and when he looked up, he saw Xiang Huaizhi put the rose beside the coke.

Just like the other couples in the venue.

Jing Huan: “…”

Why did he feel like something wasn’t quite right?

At the beginning of the film, Jing Huan was ready to watch the film seriously.

The movie started with some opening narration. After Jing Huan watched it patiently, a few big words appeared on the screen—<>.

?

Jing Huan was a bit confused. He picked up his movie ticket and carefully read and confirmed it.

He hadn’t looked at it carefully when he was at the basketball court today. He had just thought that the film poster looked science-fiction-y, so he had casually chosen it.

The movie theater was even more perfunctory; movie tickets weren’t printed out, but hand-written, and on it only <> was scribbled.

So it turned out, this actually wasn’t a science fiction movie???

Any other time before, Jing Huan would’ve definitely gotten up and left.

But today, his patience had been expanded to the absolute maximum. He not only didn’t leave but also chose a comfortable position to sit in.

When Jing Huan saw the man on-screen tear open an express delivery box to discover a female robot lying in it, but only an inch of her was shown, his expression grew extremely subtle.

It could be seen that the scale of the original film was large, but after editing, there wasn’t anything left.

Jing Huan lost interest and propped his chin in his hands. As soon as he looked down, he saw the actions of the little couple in front of him.

When the man opened the express delivery box, the girl immediately sat up straight and covered her boyfriend’s eyes bashfully.

“….”

What was there to hide!

The person was just showing their neck!!

Jing Huan thought it was funny and turned his head over to vent but then met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him with half-lidded eyes and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Jing Huan lost all the words he had wanted to vent.

He looked away, grabbed some popcorn and threw it into his mouth. His whole mouth was filled with sweetness. “You… Do you eat popcorn?”

“Delicious?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“It’s a little sweet.” Jing Huan paused for a moment. “Shit, it’s too sweet… You’d better not eat it, too oily.”

In the dark, Xiang Huaizhi let out a very small chuckle, “En.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Fuck.

What nonsense am I babbling about!!!

Am I crazy, did I have nothing else to do, why did I buy popcorn! Why buy a couple package!! Wouldn’t we be happy just ordering two cups of coke!!!

Jing Huan shifted his sitting position uneasily, and the cellphone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

Lu Wenhao: No… A question suddenly occurred to me.

Xiao Jing ya:?

Lu Wenhao: Shouldn’t it be three people going to the movies? Why wasn’t I included?

Lu Wenhao: Why didn’t you and Senior Xiang call me to go
ah
!

Jing Huan was stunned.

Now that he said it, he really hadn’t thought of taking Lu Wenhao along…

Xiao Jing ya: We finally have a whole day without any classes, how can I deprive you of your rest time?

Lu Wenhao: ?

Xiao Jing ya: Have a good rest, drink more hot water, and go to bed early.

Jing Huan locked his cellphone and raised his eyes. The two people in front of him had already sneakily kissed each other.

The boy leaned over, and the back of his head moved back and forth.

Jing Huan’s neck was stiff, and he didn’t dare to turn his head again.

What if Xiang Huaizhi was looking at him again.

Did Xiang Huaizhi see what these two people were doing?

Jing Huan didn’t know what was wrong with him, he felt awkward all over. All he wanted to do right now was to rush up and fling money at the boy’s face, telling him to go book a room in the hotel next door and stop doing these kinds of things in public.

At the end of the film, the two people in front of them finally stopped moving around.

Jing Huan was so exhausted that he didn’t know what the movie was even about. He hurriedly got up and said, “Let’s go
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, and he reached for the rose beside the coke and walked out.

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan walked out of the movie theater with mixed feelings, and for the second time, he blacklisted this place in his heart.

When the cold wind blew on his face, Jing Huan finally snapped out of his daze. He didn’t have anything to say but searched for a topic. “That movie was quite long.”

“Only 80 minutes,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan: “…” Fuck, why did he feel like a century had passed?

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the time. “Let’s go eat?”

“Okay,” said Jing Huan, “I’m treating you, what do you want to eat?”

“Xiang Huaizhi?” Someone suddenly called out from behind them.

Jing Huan looked back and saw several tall boys standing behind them, all unfamiliar to him.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned and greeted them, “Class monitor.”

The class monitor was a boy from Northeast China. He was warm and kind, had helped many people in the class, and had a good relationship with Xiang Huaizhi.

“It’s really you. Didn’t you say that you had stuff to do?” The monitor looked at Jing Huan. “Who is this?”

“Jing Huan, sophomore!” Before they could reply, the guy behind the monitor gave out an answer, “You said you wanted to arrange a meeting to play basketball against him!”

The class monitor suddenly realized, “Oh, hello, hello underclassman.”

Jing Huan also smiled. “Hello class monitor, we just finished watching a movie.”

“What good movies are there recently?” The class monitor asked, “Then, where are you guys going now?”

“Out to eat,” Xiang Huaizhi answered.

“Shit, that’s perfect. Let’s go, I’ll treat you to some barbecue for my birthday today.” The class monitor immediately came up to pull them in without saying any more.

The class monitor was very tall, but he couldn’t budge Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Next time
ba
, I have someone with me now.”

The class monitor smiled angrily. “Next time? You mean that I have to treat you on my birthday next year again
bei
.”

Jing Huan hurriedly said, “Ah, it’s okay. Then, let me head back first
ba
…”

Before he could take two steps back, Xiang Huaizhi grabbed his wrist. At the same time, the class monitor also grabbed his other arm.

“No, let’s go together.” The class monitor said, “It’s just a matter of one more pair of chopsticks! I reserved a big table, we can all fit!”

This was a new barbecue shop with grand opening sales. The class monitor explained that he and the store manager were acquaintances while raising his hand and ordering several bottles of alcohol, including two bottles of baijiu
230
.

When Lu Hang arrived, he saw the people sitting there and stared. “Aren’t you… So what’s going on? Jing Huan? Why are you also here?”

“What do you mean what’s going on? These two Ge just finished watching a movie.” The class monitor stood up holding a cup. “Just in time, everyone is here. Quickly, everyone give me a toast and wish me a happy birthday!”

Everyone laughed at his shamelessness and stood up to drink.

The place was originally already crowded, the seats being a big round sofa. After Lu Hang joined in, it was even more crowded. Everyone was pretty much halfway stuck to the person beside them.

As soon as Jing Huan sat down, Xiang Huaizhi leaned towards him.

“In a moment, if they offer you baijiu, don’t drink it.”

Jing Huan gave a slight nod. “En.”

Ah, shit.

Why did he feel like Xiang Huaizhi’s breath… was nearly on his ear?!

Jing Huan didn’t know any of the people at the table, and he thought that Xiang Huaizhi was worrying too much about it. He didn’t expect that after three rounds of alcohol, the topic of conversation really turned to him.

“Underclassman,” the class monitor raised his glass to him. “One look is worth a thousand words, you’re really damn good-looking
ah
.”

Jing Huan clinked his glass against the class monitor’s. “Not good-looking, just handsome.”

The class monitor smiled. “Sure, you’re confident enough. You don’t know, but I heard about you a long time ago. Last time when we played against the neighboring class, Huaizhi wasn’t there, and none of the girls in our class came.”

He raised his index finger. “It’s true, not a single one came. I was wondering if it was some other show that had come… Later, I learned that your class also had a competition against another class that day, and all of

them had gone to specifically watch you. ”

Xiang Huaizhi gave him a sidelong glance and saw the boy next to him holding the wine glass in one hand while laughing happily.

Chatting with them, Jing Huan unconsciously accompanied the class monitor to have a few drinks.

It was good that the glass was small, emptied in about two gulps.

He said, “In that case, next time let’s make an appointment to play a game, Ge.”

The class monitor nodded. “Then, you have to let me have a few points, otherwise those girls can’t see my good side.”

“Why would I have to let you?” Jing Huan said, “With your height, couldn’t you just casually block me?”

The class monitor was
1.9 m tall
231
. When he heard that, he laughed happily, “Tch, Huaizhi, your underclassman can really talk.”

Xiang Huaizhi heard that and laughed, “En.”

“In fact, you don’t have to do something so troublesome. If you really want to
share peach blossoms
232
with your compatriots, there’s the simplest way,” said the class monitor. “You should quickly find a young lady to date and shatter the dreams of those other people after you, then it’ll be settled.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s movements paused.

Jing Huan gave a slight smile. “Then forget about it, who could like me *ah*. A relationship is doomed if it’s just based on physical appearances.”

Class monitor replied, “Come on *ah*, you consider it, or what type do you like? Ge will introduce you.”

“Forget it, forget it,” Jing Huan waved his hand, leaned back, and bumped into Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder.

Jing Huan immediately turned his head and asked nervously, “Did I hurt you?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes went half-lidded, and he just looked at him, not saying a word.

Again it was like this.

Why was Xiang Huaizhi looking at him with those kinds of eyes?

His gaze made him tense and speechless.

“What are you two doing? Sweetly staring at each other?” The class monitor interrupted, “Jing Huan, come, keep drinking.”

Jing Huan returned to his senses and turned around, pretending to be calm. He picked up his empty glass and said, “Okay, wait for me to pour out a glass.”

“Hey, wait a minute, don’t drink beer, what’s good about beer?” The class monitor picked up the baijiu on hand and said, “Come and drink this. It’s a good thing, very expensive.”

The class monitor stood up and bent down to pour baijiu into Jing Huan’s cup.

As soon as the baijiu bottle was brought over, it was blocked.

Xiang Huaizhi reached out a hand to block the bottle, saying, “He can’t drink it.”

The people at the table were all stunned. Lu Hang was the first to react and also stood up. “He really can’t drink it. Last time, he drank several bottles of beer in KTV, and we had to carry him out sideways.”

Jing Huan was embarrassed and said, “It wasn’t that bad, I was actually awake at that time…”

“It’s fine, it’s just one cup. This baijiu isn’t that strong, it’s just for casual drinking.” The class monitor said, “Or, how about half a cup?”

Jing Huan also felt that he couldn’t get drunk off of half a cup. He raised his glass a little and was about to say something.

“Don’t, small friends shouldn’t drink too much,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Found out about your birthday too late, and I didn’t have time to prepare a gift for you, so I’ll have two drinks with you, class monitor.”

All the people at the table were shocked, and the class monitor felt even more so that this was a rare occurrence.

The boys in their class had a bad temper at the bar; they liked to persuade everyone to also drink, but Xiang Huaizhi was a person they could never persuade.

The boy sitting next to the class monitor said at once, “Then, if our classmate drinks, it has to be three cups
ah
.”

Jing Huan: “?”

That was a bit overboard.

Jing Huan hurriedly opened his mouth, “Then, in that case……”

“Okay.” Xiang Huaizhi’s brow wasn’t wrinkled anymore.

Jing Huan: “…”

Although they happily chatted, midway through the conversation, it was obvious that Jing Huan wasn’t from their class. He couldn’t say anything about the topics they had turned to afterward.

He couldn’t help turning his head to look at Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi was chatting with his classmates. His face was as usual, but his cheeks were slightly flushed.

“Jing Huan.” An unknown amount of time later, the class monitor called out to him again.

Jing Huan got a hold of himself. “Ah?”

The class monitor’s cheeks were red; it seemed that some of the wine had reached his head. “Why did your mother give you this name *ah*, it sounds like a young lady’s name.”

This wasn’t the first time Jing Huan had heard this. He replied, “Oh, they said that while living in this world, just being happy

is the best thing. Jing Kai and Jing Xin both don’t sound good, so they

decided to use
Huan
234
.”

Everyone at the table laughed. The class monitor gave him a thumbs up while laughing, “What auntie said is reasonable.”

They ate barbeque until half past nine, but everyone still hadn’t celebrated enough. So the class monitor waved his hand and decided to add an activity, inviting them to all go to a bar to drink, and everyone would pay for themselves.

Naturally, everyone said yes.

Xiang Huaizhi got up and picked up his coat. “He and I won’t be coming along, take it easy guys.”

Being aware of how difficult it was to invite Xiang Huaizhi, the class monitor didn’t mind. “That’s fine, you go back by yourself, and Jing Huan

can come with us
bei
.”

Jing Huan had just been ill and didn’t want to be haunted by a hangover. He waved his hand. “I won’t go either.”

The class monitor exclaimed, “Why not?”

Jing Huan shrugged. “I’m short on money recently. I can’t afford to go to a bar.”

Class Monitor: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi was listening on the side, and he kept thinking that this excuse sounded familiar.

It was only when they got to the door did they find that it was raining outside. The rain was even heavier than yesterday.

In this group of big men, not a single one had brought an umbrella. Fortunately, the class monitor and the restaurant owner really did know each other, so the owner lent them a few.

Jing Huan and Xiang Huaizhi also got an old-fashioned black umbrella.

While they were walking under the umbrella, no one spoke.

Jing Huan’s eyes wildly shifted around, and finally pinned on Xiang Huaizhi’s hand that was holding the umbrella.

“Are you dizzy?” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly opened his mouth and asked.

Jing Huan looked like he was caught doing something bad, and he immediately looked away. “Ah? No, I didn’t drink much.”

“They’re pretty good people,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “But their drinking habits aren’t good.”

Jing Huan nodded. “Understood.”

Small waves of dull noises sounded as the rain hit the roofs’ eaves. There were few people in the street, due to the rain and the streetlamps’ dim yellow light reflected on the water, brightening the surroundings.

His cellphone in his pocket vibrated several times, and Jing Huan took it out to check it.

They were guild messages. He didn’t know what the guild was celebrating, but they had been constantly sending out red envelopes.

Jing Huan didn’t click on any of them. He put his cellphone back into his pocket and suddenly thought of another important thing.

He still hadn’t taken the time to explain that mess to Xiang Huaizhi.

Yesterday, he was ill, and he hadn’t found a chance, but now it was just him and Xiang Huaizhi. It could be said that this was the best time.

Jing Huan’s mouth opened and closed, and after a long time, he still couldn’t force any words out.

“Did you take any supplements today?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan was stupefied for a while, and only reacted after a bit. “Yes, I eat them after 12 every day. The servant will send a message to remind me.”

“When will the child be born?”

“If nothing unexpected happens, Sunday?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “It’s been hard on you.”

“?”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “When the child is born, I’ll take you out again to make up for the lost experience points.”

“…”

In fact, there wasn’t anything wrong with these words.

But Jing Huan inexplicably felt like he was drunk.

They were talking as if they were actually dating online.

Jing Huan immediately put aside this dangerous thought. He took a deep breath and said, “Gege, I actually have another matter I need to talk to you about.”

“What matter?”

“About…” Jing Huan’s voice got smaller, “About why I turned on a voice changer… and tricked you…. That matter.”

By the time he finished talking, Jing Huan wanted to find a hole in the ground to hide in.

It was too hard.

It was really too hard.

Even the college entrance examinations weren’t this miserable!!!

Xiang Huaizhi walked as usual and said, “I know.”

“It’s like this, a few months ago…” Jing Huan was dumbfounded and realized what Xiang Huaizhi had just said. He turned around in surprise. “Ah?”

“I said, I know.” Xiang Huaizhi said. .

“…”

How did you know????

Looking at his shocked expression, Xiang Huaizhi kind of wanted to laugh.

“Look ahead and concentrate on walking.” He said.

Jing Huan didn’t even know how he got back to the front of his apartment complex.

His head was full of questions now, but he didn’t dare to actually ask any of them, so he could only digest them by himself.

He had been holding it in for such a long time and had been afraid for so long, but Xiang Huaizhi actually knew everything???

The most unbelievable thing was that Xiang Huaizhi was still willing to continue to be friends with him even after he knew everything.

Even bringing him water.

And inviting him to the movies.

And helping to decline drinks for him….

Jing Huan left this nonsensical train of thought and lifted his head to show a very moved expression.

Xiang Huaizhi was really a good person.

A very good person.

“Gege,” Without any psychological burdens, Jing Huan’s “Gege” carried a special sense of sincerity. “I’ll definitely treat you well in the future.”

Xiang Huaizhi originally wanted to say goodbye, but after hearing this, he paused, “… Treat me well?”

“En,” Jing Huan swept a glance at the rose in Xiang Huaizhi’s pocket and said, “Do you really like roses? I’ll give you a big bunch next time.”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a bit. “En. Head up
ba
.”

Jing Huan said, “Why don’t we go up together? I’ll warm up a glass of milk for you, warm up your stomach a bit. You’ve just had so much wine, it’s

hard to not feel uncomfortable
ah
.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out a long breath.

He wasn’t a lightweight drinker but his tolerance wasn’t to the point that he could have a thousand glasses and still not be drunk. The class monitor had just filled him with a lot of baijiu so now his whole brain felt a little heated.

“Not today,” he said.

Jing Huan let out an “oh”. “Then, I’ll head up first?”

“En.”

Jing Huan took two steps inside, but suddenly, he thought of something and turned back.

Jing Huan untied his scarf and wrapped it around Xiang Huaizhi.

His movements were quite casual. The more than a meter long scarf was loosely tied around Xiang Huaizhi's neck. Jing Huan took a look, raised his hand again to help Xiang Huaizhi wrap it around himself one more time, and lastly folded in the scarf tail.

"It's cold at night, wear this when heading back
ba
," said Jing Huan. "It'll be a bit warmer. The school doesn't like to open the back gate during rainy days, who the hell knows if his lordship has closed the gate yet…"

The scarf had been worn for a long time and was permeated with that person's warmth. Xiang Huaizhi smelled the scent of the scarf, and it was as if he was back in last night's blushing dreamworld.

After tying the scarf, Jing Huan said with satisfaction, “I’m heading up. Send me a message when you get to the dormitory.”

As soon as he was about to leave, he was grabbed by the arm and dragged closer.

Jing Huan took two steps, bumped into Xiang Huaizhi, and smelled the light wisp of wine on the other person’s body.

Jing Huan asked, “What…”

He didn’t get to finish his question.

Xiang Huaizhi’s left hand held up the umbrella to block the view of their upper bodies. The black umbrella separated them from the sheets of rain, and the building’s motion-sensing light went out. Jing Huan seemed to have returned to the theater, the only difference being that there were now only him and Xiang Huaizhi in the corridor.

Under the umbrella, Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head, and like the way he had dreamed of last night, he very lightly pressed his lips against Jing Huan’s mouth.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Xiang Huaizhi already had the impulse to do this yesterday.

But they had just confessed, and strictly speaking, it could be considered that they had just started dating. He had never dated anyone before and told himself that he should take it step by step.

However, after having a few drinks and getting blown about in the wind, he had thought it through again.

He liked Jing Huan, and Jing Huan also liked him.

They were a couple.

There wasn’t a progress bar between couples.

Jing Huan’s lips were very soft, and they still had a slight minty flavor from the mints at the barbeque shop. Xiang Huaizhi first kissed him, lifted his head, thought a bit, and then bowed his head to kiss him again.

A small satisfying sample of a
kiss
.

Xiang Huaizhi stood up straight, and he reached out his hand and tousled Jing Huan’s hair. His Adam’s apple rolled gently, and he let out a chuckle, “Your face is very red.”

Jing Huan: “…”

I’m already about to spontaneously combust, how could I not be fucking red???

Jing Huan stood rooted in that spot, his entire person was extremely stiff.

He suspected that he was drunk, and not just drunk, but drunk enough that he needed to be rushed to the hospital, in order to have such a dream that wouldn’t happen even if it was the end of the world.

Seeing his silence, Xiang Huaizhi paused a bit. “Angry?”

Jing Huan felt that his throat was blocked by something; it was very difficult to speak. He said in a hoarse voice, “No.”

“En, head up
ba
,” Xiang Huaizhi said, withdrawing his hand and dropping the umbrella a bit. “Thank you for the rose.”

Jing Huan said goodbye to Xiang Huaizhi like a robot and turned to enter the elevator.

The security uncle of the apartment was sitting in front of the monitor. He was performing his duties very responsibly, keeping watch over the apartment while eating his take-out.

Finally, there was a figure in the surveillance screen, and the uncle looked at it intently. It was the male university student who had just moved in this semester. He had been very impressed by this male student. First, he was polite to him, and every time he passed by the security booth with some fruit, he would spare him some. Second, he was very handsome and looked very spirited.

He smiled, intending to see the child enter his apartment before continuing to eat.

However, after he saw the boy enter the elevator, he stood still for a few minutes, not even pressing the button for his floor. The monitor’s picture seemed frozen, and if it wasn’t for the timestamp at the top right running, he would’ve thought that the monitor was broken.

The security uncle put down his chopsticks, frowned, and scooted a bit forward.

The narrow office was weakly illuminated by a single white lamp. The light bulb hadn’t been changed in a long time, so the light that emanated from it was very dim. A burst of cold wind blew in through the window, making a whining noise and the uncle couldn’t help but shudder.

Why did he feel like… the boy wasn’t only standing completely still but also looked like he wasn’t breathing???

Scary, scary, so scary! The uncle’s heart was pounding, and he murmured out in fragments, “Prosperity, democracy…. Then what, freedom, rule of law, and what
else
235
… ”

As soon as he made this random chant, the person in the elevator moved.

The boy suddenly turned around and banged his head against the elevator.

Uncle: “…”

Jing Huan didn’t show mercy to himself, he kept cruelly banging his head against the wall.

But no matter how many times he banged his head, he was still in the elevator.

Fuck.

This dream was too fucking scary, his heart still hadn’t stopped pounding. Other people said heart-pounding scenes felt like fawns bumping against the walls of their heart, but when it came to him, even if an octopus carrying countless small hammers hit him into a daze, he still couldn’t figure out what was going on.

His cellphone suddenly rang and it gave him a jump scare. He took out his cellphone and fled to this escape route by picking up the call.

“Shit, Huanhuan, you actually snuck out on us to selfishly eat all the good things by yourself!” Lu Wenhao said angrily.

Jing Huan questioned, “What good things did I selfishly eat by myself?”

“You actually went out with Senior Xiang and them for barbecue!!”

Jing Huan took a breath and managed to squeeze out his voice from his throat, “Laozi didn’t eat it.”

“Bullshit, Lu Ge already posted pictures in his friend circle! You were sitting right next to Xiang Ge, and the two of you were even whispering to each other!”

Jing Huan was lost.

His heart beat faster and faster. He called out, “Lu Wenhao.”

Lu Wenhao asked, “What?”

Jing Huan said, “Turn into a pig.”

Lu Wenhao: “…”

Lu Wenhao angrily asked, “Who are you trying to humiliate here!!?”

It’s over.

Jing Huan ignored Lu Wenhao’s roar and hung up the call.

It’s over. Lu Wenhao didn’t change into a pig, and his reaction was very normal.

Jing Huan carried with him some of the chill from outside. Without his scarf, his neck was empty. His mind was completely empty, there was a dull pain on his forehead, and he still remembered the touch of Xiang Huaizhi’s lips.

It wasn’t like a dream.

He blankly looked up and saw the floor displayed by the elevator. The small flames of burning hope swelled up in his eyes—the elevator hadn’t moved!!!

Not moving!!!

It’s fake!!!

Clack.

There was a noise from the elevator’s intercom and the person on the opposite side asked.

“So… Young man, did you forget to press the button for your floor? I’m just reminding you. If that’s not it…. I’m sorry for disturbing you…”

Jing Huan: “…”

The joy faded from his face, and he pressed the button for his floor.

The elevator rose slowly.

Exiting the elevator, Jing Huan expressionlessly walked to his door. He activated the password keypad and inputted the password incorrectly three times, so then the security system made a dididididi noise.

For a journey that usually took less than two minutes, today, Jing Huan had been struggling through it for nearly 20 minutes.

After entering the apartment, Jing Huan closed the door and didn’t even turn on the lights before plopping down onto the landing, burying his arms in his head like an ostrich.

No

Wait a minute…

He and Xiang Huaizhi had kissed???????

As soon as the idea appeared, heat began to rise up to his head again, steaming him all over and making him feel hot.

Jing Huan’s mind was muddled, and he didn’t know how long he had just sat there before he was pulled back to reality by a WeChat notification.

The bright light of his cellphone was particularly blinding in the dark. He looked down stiffly, saw the word “Xiang” in the preview, and his heart suddenly shook. He subconsciously raised his hand to cover the rest of the words.

After a moment, he got up from the ground, turned on the light, and hurried to the bathroom.

He splashed cold water on his face, but the hot feeling on his face increased instead of decreased. Jing Huan looked up and startled himself.

Jing Huan felt that, even after running the 1500m, his face hadn’t been this red. Not only his face, but his neck and ears were all also red. He felt like he looked like an ugly tomato.

Had he also looked like this in front of Xiang Huaizhi?

With just this idea, his thoughts floated back to the apartment complex’s entryway, but he shook his head and quickly refocused his train of thought..

Xiang Huaizhi should’ve been drunk. The class monitor had plied him with so much alcohol, that anyone would get drunk… It was just a kiss, it wasn’t a big deal.

Now that he was in the bathroom, Jing Huan decided to take a shower, just enough to sober himself up.

He took off his clothes, threw them all into the dirty clothes basket, and walked barefoot into the shower.

The water gushed out of the showerhead, and because the temperature hadn’t been adjusted well, it was a little cold.

As cold as Xiang Huaizhi’s lips.

Jing Huan turned to pick up the shower gel. The bottle was black, the same color as the umbrella they had borrowed from the barbecue shop.

After finishing his shower, Jing Huan took up a towel and saw the big red towel that his mother had specially bought for him, and thought of the red rose in Xiang Huaizhi’s pocket.

“……”

Fuck!!!

Jing Huan broke down.

After drying up, Jing Huan rallied and picked up his cellphone from the entrance.

It was fine, it wasn’t like he was a girl, getting kissed once wasn’t a big deal. As bros, they had to show tolerance to one another.

Xiang: I’m at the dorm.

Obviously, he was the one who had asked Xiang Huaizhi to send him a message once he had arrived at the dorms, but why did this message feel a bit abnormal to him now?

It seemed like… what… Reporting his situation back to his girlfriend… Kind of.

Jing Huan knocked himself on the head, warning himself not to think nonsense.

He typed: I just took a bath
la
, so I just saw this message QA

He hadn’t finished typing the QAQ when suddenly, he was given a start and decided to delete all the words as soon as possible!

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just took a bath, so I just saw this message.

Xiang: En.

See.

See, see!

One look and you could tell this was a conversation between bros!

Jing Huan’s heart settled down and he internally thought, okay, as long as you don’t mention it, we’ll just pretend the thing just now never happened. I’ll forget it completely at dawn.

Xiang: Can you call?

No.

Why make a phone call for something that could be solved through texting?

And right now I can’t see people nor listen to their voices.

Jing Huan typed with trembling and tottering hands. As soon as he managed to type out “No” the WeChat phone call popped up.

Fuck!

Fuck fuck fuck!

Jing Huan almost jumped out of bed.

What to do! What to do! How is Laozi supposed to refuse!!

Jing Huan cradled his cellphone with both hands, thinking that he should first hang up, fuck, and then think of something else.

Then, he pressed the Accept Call button.

Jing Huan: “…”

There was some noise from Xiang Huaizhi’s side. Jing Huan sat cross-legged on his bed, his toes curled up in embarrassment.

“What were you doing just now?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

With one sentence, the octopus that Jing Huan had just washed away with cold water had returned, and its small hammers were making his eardrums clang.

“I… taking a shower.” Jing Huan hurriedly said, “You drank so much today, you should rest earlier
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the rose in his hand, and he said, “I didn’t drink that much.”

People who were drunk never admitted that they were drunk.

Jing Huan unconsciously picked up his pillow and carelessly humored him, “En, how could you get drunk with such a high tolerance… It’s past ten o’clock now, Lu Ge should be back now
ba
? Then, I’ll hang up first and not disturb you.”

“No, he’s not here.” Xiang Huaizhi set the flower down and said, “You should drink more water.”

His tone was so calm that Jing Huan was unprepared. “Ah, why?”

“Your lips are a little dry,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan slowly raised his hand and touched his lips.

He heard himself say, “The wind was too strong when we were heading back, it’s because of that. It’s usually not like that.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused, and after a long time only asked, “Is that so?”

Yeah.

Yeah, my ass!!!

Jing Huan was freaking out. Fuck, what am I saying, am I sleepwalking, why did I say something like that…

“Do you have class tomorrow afternoon?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“No.”

As soon as Jing Huan said that, he regretted it. Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t be trying to arrange a meeting with him to play basketball or something
ba
?

He felt that there was no way he could see Xiang Huaizhi for the next three days, so he quickly added, “No class, but I have something else!”

“What is it?” Xiang Huaizhi asked

“I……” Jing Huan made up a random excuse. “Need to go back to the dormitory, Lu Wenhao and them want me to come to do hot pot.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Then that’s just perfect.”

?

Perfect how?

Xiang Huaizhi paused and finished his sentence, “When you’re done with hot pot, come up to see me?”

Jing Huan: “…”

He had forgotten, Xiang Huaizhi lived right on top of Lu Wenhao and them.

Just a few stairs away.

I’m. Going. To. Kill. Myself.

He had already said this much, and if he tried to come up with any more excuses, it was going to be obvious that he was faking it.

Jing Huan stroked his hair and said, “Okay.”

Xiang Huaizhi was satisfied, the corner of his mouth curling up, and he turned on his computer. “Sleepy?”

Jing Huan responded, “Not sleepy.”

He could now kill a cow with one punch of his fist.

“Then, log into the game to do the couple’s dailies?”

“…”

Why do we still have to do the couple’s dailies?

Logically speaking, shouldn’t Xiang Huaizhi immediately divorce him?

Even if they didn’t get divorced because of the child, there was no need to continue doing any of these couple’s dailies
ba
.

Jing Huan finally couldn’t endure it anymore.

In fact, he didn’t have a bashful personality, but for some unknown reason, as soon as he appeared in front of Xiang Huaizhi, all he could do was scratch his cheek in embarrassment and spend the entire time holding everything back.

He clenched his teeth, braced himself, and asked, “Gege, I want to ask you something.”

Xiang Huaizhi opened up NCH. “En.”

“We…” Jing Huan thought hard and found a suitable way to ask, “What exactly are we right now?”

There were a few seconds of silence in the call.

Then came the sound of a mouse button clicking.

Xiang Huaizhi controlled the characters to walk to the sect and replied, “Dating?”

Jing Huan’s heart was about to stop from fright.

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “Or…”

Fuck.

Jing Huan finally learned to breathe again.

It’s okay, it’s okay, there’s still an or.

Jing Huan even suspected whether or not Xiang Huaizhi was drunk and was deliberately teasing him.

“Or,” Xiang Huaizhi threw out the sentence, directly grabbing Jing Huan’s fate by its throat, “Dating online?”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 88: Make her stop harassing your husband.

When Lu Hang came back, Xiang Huaizhi had just hung up.

Hearing the sound, he didn’t move at all and continued texting on his cellphone.

Lu Hang let out an alcoholic belch, closed the door, pulled a stool to sit beside Xiang Huaizhi, and coughed twice. “Let the trial begin—”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him with a gaze that suggested he was mentally deficient.

“We are bros. There can’t be secrets between bros. Be honest,” Lu Hang said, “Who did you go on a date with this afternoon? Someone from our school?”

“Didn’t you already see?” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

“What did I see…” Lu Hang paused. “No way, you really went out with Jing Huan? What kind of date is this? Then, when we normally go out to eat, is that also a date?”

Xiang Huaizhi gave him a strange look.

After considering the matter, he still didn’t explain anything. He said, “Go away, you reek with the stench of alcohol.”

“I didn’t drink much.” Lu Hang stood up slowly and still asked persistently, “You really went to see a movie with Jing Huan
ah
?”

“En.”

Lu Hang stared at the rose on the table and asked doubtfully, “Then, where did the flower come from?”

“It came with the set meal from the movie theater,” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

Lu Hang’s fiery night of gossip suddenly extinguished. He clicked his tongue, dragged the chair back to its original position and moved his mouse to wake the computer up from standby. “That’s true, you’re either in class or online every day, when could you develop any feelings with a girl…. Oh, unless Xiao Tianjing came to see you in person, then I wouldn’t even be surprised if you rented out a room.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

The alcohol started causing mischief, and Xiang Huaizhi called a halt to the thoughts in his head. He coldly asked, “Are you crazy?”

Lu Hang was drunk and wasn’t intimidated by him. He laughed while propping his hand on his chin and said, “I’m just kidding around. I find that you’re very good to Jing Huan; we’ve never even gone to the movies together. Tch, mentioning it, how could you turn around and take someone named “Jing” with you
ah
?”

“It was my pleasure to,” Xiang Huaizhi said, putting on headphones.

Lu Hang was drunk and let it get to his head, so he already lost interest when he heard the other person on this “date” was their underclassmen. He didn’t bother to listen carefully to what Xiang Huaizhi was saying and turned around to go on his friend list to seek out the Meimei he just added to chat with her.

Jing Huan found an excuse to avoid the couple’s quests.

Jing Huan wasn’t in the mood to do the couple’s quests. His mind right now was full of “Fuck, why are we dating just like that Gege. Have you not forgiven me yet, do you want to continue tormenting me?”.

He was holding his cellphone at the time and had his retorts ready on his tongue. But in the end, he closed his mouth again because of his guilty conscience.

Because he found that, although they couldn’t count as dating each other, they could count as online dating each other.

Ugh…

Damn it.

It really seemed like that, just, a little bit, touched the boundaries of dating.

Jing Huan felt like he shouldn’t think about it anymore, because if he did, he wouldn’t be able to sleep tonight.

He carefully peeled an orange and threw a piece into his mouth, wondering whether he should take this basket of fruit downstairs to chat with the security guard uncle.

Finally, he stopped thinking about it. He picked up his cellphone and called his old roommate.

Lu Wenhao picked it up and snorted, “What, do you know you were wrong now?”

“I know.”

“…”

He admitted it so bluntly that Lu Wenhao didn’t even know what to say.

Jing Huan said, “So, in order to make it up to you, I’ll treat you guys to hot pot tomorrow.”

After the headache was over, he still had to get around the lie he had just told.

Jing Huan felt that he had told more lies in this period of time than he did in his entire life.

“?” Although he didn’t know the reason why, having something to eat was always nice. Lu Wenhao said, “Okay
ah
, what restaurant should we go to?”

“The dormitory.”

“…”

“Ingredients, hot pot soup base, pot, I’ll bring all those with me.” Jing Huan said, “You guys just do the dishes.”

*

Jing Huan hadn’t returned to the dormitory for a while. It was cold recently, so he ran to the apartment after class.

He walked into the dorm with the pot in his arms. Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang were doing instances. Fortunately, both of them had already set up everything on the dining table. Jing Huan turned on the induction cooker and then sat on a small stool, holding his chin in both hands, wistfully staring at the pot.

Lu Wenhao turned around to see this scene. He sat down and looked at the pot and then at Jing Huan. “What’s the matter with you? Are there bugs in the pot
ah

? ”

Jing Huan glared at him. “Scram, can’t you say something good?”

“Then, why are you glaring at the pot with such resentment?”

When the tomatoes in the pot began to boil, Jing Huan put the beef in.
“Nothing, I’m hungry. I won’t wait for you guys.”

As soon as the fragrance of the food wafted over, Gao Zixiang couldn’t bear it. He sat down with a bowl before he could finish his dailies.

“Why did you buy so much?” Gao Zixiang looked at the food on the table.
“Us three can’t finish it
ba
.”

“It doesn’t matter,” said Jing Huan. “If we can’t finish it, I’ll take it upstairs to Xiang Huaizhi.”

Gao Zixiang spooned out some shrimp. “Why do I feel like your relationship with Senior Xiang is becoming even better than your relationship with us?”

Lu Wenhao added, “That’s right, they even went out together to eat barbecue yesterday.”

“It’s not bad
ba
…” At the thought of yesterday’s event, Jing Huan’s scalp went numb. After drinking some water, he hesitated and said, “Hao’er, I want to ask you something.”

Lu Wenhao replied, “Go ahead.”

Jing Huan turned his head and earnestly asked, “If one day, the man who created you appeared in front of you, what would you do?”

“?”

Lu Wenhao felt that the damn duck intestines in his mouth suddenly didn’t taste good anymore. He looked at Jing Huan in shock. “Why would he appear in front of me? Is he finally tired of living?? Wants to end his 30 years of miserable life???”

Jing Huan bit his chopsticks and asked, “But, didn’t you really miss him before?”

Jing Huan was too lazy to go in circles with him. He asked straightforwardly, “If you guys met, would you want to kiss him…? Something like that.”

Lu Wenhao’s brain visualized what Jing Huan had said. After a few seconds, he went insane and incoherently said, “Me, kiss him? Me kiss… Oh yes, Laozi would kiss him, Laozi would kiss him until he suffocates and dies while frothing at the mouth, or else Laozi isn’t surnamed Lu.”

The two men at the table had complicated expressions and had lost their appetites.

“Forget it, talking seriously, am I crazy
ah
. The person I liked was the woman he pretended to be,” said Lu Wenhao. “It’s not like I’m gay, how could I kiss a man?”

That’s right!

Jing Huan thought that what Lu Wenhao said made a lot of sense.

Even if it was for revenge, it would be impossible to… Kiss
ba
?

Could it be that Xiang Huaizhi was gay?

He didn’t seem like that
ah
…

Jing Huan had a lot to worry about, and the entire hot pot meal was tasteless to him.

After he finished eating the hot pot, Jing Huan took out his cellphone and took a photo of the ingredients that hadn’t been cooked.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Photo] There’s still this much, is it enough for you and Lu Ge to eat?

Xiang: No need, I had some bread. Lu Hang isn’t in the dormitory.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

Lu Hang wasn’t there.

Just him and Xiang Huaizhi were going to be there.

In short, they’d be alone.

“Huanhuan,” Lu Wenhao took something out of his pocket and daubed it on his mouth. “Didn’t you not eat the spicy hot pot? Why are your ears red?”

Jing Huan turned to look at him and quickly recovered himself. “It gets really hot while eating this kind of thing. What are you doing?”

“Applying lip balm
ah
.” Lu Wenhao said.

Jing Huan frowned disdainfully. “You’re a big man, and you’re applying lip balm?”

“Shit, I’m just applying some lip balm, and you’re being so sexist!” Lu Wenhao said, “My lips have been peeling recently, so it only feels good after I’ve applied some.”

——”Your lips are a little dry.”

This sentence rushed into Jing Huan’s mind, and he felt even warmer

Fuck.

He has been a little strange lately.

Jing Huan stood by the window and let the wind blow on him for a while, spending a long time giving himself a psychological evaluation.

Then, he turned around. “Hao’er, you… Lend me your lip balm for a bit.”

Lu Wenhao was happy. “What, don’t you think applying lip balm is girly?”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows at him in warning.

Lu Wenhao coughed, put on a smile, and used both hands to proffer up the lip balm to him.

Jing Huan opened it and saw that there was something red on top of the balm. If he guessed right, it should be the hot soup that hadn’t been cleaned off.

Jing Huan closed it up and threw it back. “Give me a new one.”

Lu Wenhao was lazy and rich. He would usually buy about five of these items at a time.

Sure enough, Lu Wenhao took a new one out of the cupboard, and he said in a wronged tone, “Shit, Huanhuan, you’re actually shunning me.”

Jing Huan didn’t answer him. He opened it and causally daubed it on before putting it in his pocket. “I’m heading back.”

“Not taking up the food to Senior Xiang?” Asked Lu Wenhao.

“He has already eaten. Ask the neighboring dorm if they want any later *ba*.”

Jing Huan’s back while leaving was like that of a soldier about to enter the battlefield, heroically tragic.

It was a pity that his two roommates were completely focused on doing instances, and no one noticed anything.

Jing Huan went up to the door of 522, and raised his hand to knock, but found that the door was already open.

A tiny seam was left open.

It was already past dinnertime, and it was dark, with only a yellow light bulb lighting up the boys’ dormitory corridor.

How to put it.

Jing Huan suddenly felt like he was playing a horror game, and a holographic one at that.

Open the door to immediately get jumped by a ghost and devoured alive.

Jing Huan interrupted his own thoughts, knocked on the door twice, and then pushed it open.

There was a sound of water in the room. Before he could react, the bathroom door beside him opened.

Xiang Huaizhi grasped the door in the palm of his hand, opened it a crack, and steam billowed out of the bathroom.

The exposed half of his arm was long and powerful, and slightly undulating muscle lines could be seen, along with droplets of water that occasionally rolled down his arm.

Even Xiang Huaizhi's eyelashes were moistened with water, and he said, "My bed is on the left, sit there and wait for me."

Jing Huan instinctively looked over there and saw the computer on, under the bed.

Aware of Jing Huan's gaze, Xiang Huaizhi said, "You can use the computer."

Seeing the map where the character was, Jing Huan blurted out, "Then, I'll help you with your dailies."

Xiang Huaizhi’s account was afking in front of the sect master, and there was a reminder of unfinished tasks in the upper right-hand corner of the screen.

Yearning For’s avatar was still carrying the title of “Xiao Tianjing’s Husband” above its head.

Jing Huan controlled the character while always feeling an incomprehensible sense of shame.

Xiang Huaizhi’s computer, mouse, and keyboard were all top of the line, and Jing Huan used them very smoothly.

The difficulty of daily quests weren’t high. Jing Huan received a low-level quest of clearing out a wild map’s monsters. He opened up the map and turned on automatic tracking.

[Xiao
Tianguo
236

has added you as a friend.]

Jing Huan glanced at it casually but didn’t care. It was way too common for Yearning For’s account to be added by others as friends.

A few seconds later, the friend’s notifications lit up.

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: Is Gege there? T.T

Since this wasn’t his own account, Jing Huan hadn’t planned to pay any attention to it.

But, when he looked at the chat box in front of him, he kept feeling like something was strange.

He thought about it, replied to it with a question mark, and then opened the person’s game information to take a look.

Xiao Tianguo, female, Fairy Fox Cave, level 61.

It was a side account.

[Stranger] Yearning For: ?

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: Can Gege help me out of this map, I’m lost T▽T~~~
55
237
~

[Stranger] Yearning For: Bottom left corner has the transporter, coordinates 11.19

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: ? Isn’t the exit at the top right?

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: …

Hehe.

We’re all thousand-year-old foxes here, what are you playing at?

Meimei, this act of yours is my old one.

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: Okay
ba
, Gege, I admit it, I just wanted to talk to you. QAQ

[Stranger] Xiao Tianguo: I have worshipped you for a long time…

In the wild map, Xiao Tianguo walked up to him, and Jing Huan took one look at her and nearly exploded.

This little sister named “Xiao Tianguo”, her avatar was nearly identical to that of Xiao Tianjing!!!

Jing Huan found that this “Xiao Tianguo” account, from the name to the avatar, from the avatar to the way she spoke… It was almost a copy of Xiao Tianjing.

Fuck.

Jing Huan swore in his heart.

Imitating me is one thing, but why steal my face as well!

This was an account I spent
999 yuan
238
on!!

Isn’t this you trying to profit off me without doing any of the work!!!

And don’t you see what’s written above Yearning For’s head?

Are you pretending that I’m dead
ah
?

Imitating me to seduce Yearning For, see if you really can!!!

Jing Huan internally roared, and he directly blacklisted the person, his movements as fierce as a tiger’s.

“What the hell…” He couldn’t help muttering.

“Who did you blacklist?” Asked the person behind him.

Jing Huan didn’t even turn his head around and replied, “A woman.”

A few seconds later, his fingers sharply froze.

“Which woman?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Fuck.

What did I just do?

Jing Huan stiffly turned his head around, and when he saw the person behind him, he was even more damn frozen in place.

Xiang Huaizhi was only wearing a pair of pants. He had some inside-out clothes in his hands and was leisurely sorting them out.

Jing Huan saw the boy’s abs.

Xiang Huaizhi’s figure was very good-looking. He was tall and muscular, all just right. It was Jing Huan’s dream figure.

Jing Huan suddenly remembered that time before, when they were on the basketball court and he had pulled up his shirt to show Xiang Huaizhi his abs.

“…”

Had he tossed his mind into the ocean back then?

Why had he lifted up his shirt in front of Xiang Huaizhi?

He was a disgrace.

Xiang Huaizhi had forgotten to take his clothes into the bathroom with him. After several moments, he managed to put his shirt on and then lowered his eyes to ask, “Why are you in a daze, who did you blacklist?”

Jing Huan swallowed his saliva. “Xiao Tianguo.”

Hearing this name, the corners of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth twitched up. “Why did you blacklist them?”

“She… was copying me.”

Jing Huan said it and immediately regretted it.

No, what was he fussing over with a girl… An imitation was an imitation, it wasn’t a big deal.

“So excessive?” Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrow. “What else.”

These words were vague and emboldened Jing Huan.

He subconsciously said, “And called you Gege.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan: “…”

This was the eighth time this month Jing Huan wanted to commit suicide.

Was he a fool?

Whatever other people called Xiang Huaizhi, it wasn’t like he could control it.

He turned around and opened the friend’s list. “I’ll get her out of the blacklist now…”

Before he had finished speaking, his hand was held down.

The smell of shower gel wormed into his nose as Xiang Huaizhi bent down, drawing closer to the side of Jing Huan’s face, and his smell overwhelmed
him.

Jing Huan even felt their cheeks touch for a second or two.

At this moment, his temperature suddenly rose, his face turned red, his ears became hot and even the atmosphere grew more volatile.

Xiang Huaizhi held his hand to control the mouse, clicked the attack icon in the lower right corner of the screen, and then clicked on the Xiao Tianguo beside him——

[You have launched a compulsory PK against Xiao Tianguo]

[Current] Xiao Tianguo: ??? [doubt]

[Current] Xiao Tianguo: What do you mean Gege?

It was only then that Xiang Huaizhi released his hand. The back of Jing Huan's hand cooled down and he suddenly snapped out of it.

"I…" Seeing the situation in front of him, Jing Huan was stunned. He licked his lips. "What should I say
ah
?"

"Whatever you want. You can swear at them or you can keep silent, it's all fine… Or," Xiang Huaizhi advised, "Make her stop harassing your husband."

Jing Huan: "…"

For the time being, he didn’t want to hear Xiang Huaizhi say the word “or” again.

The author has something to say:

Or or or or

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 89: You’ve mistaken the person for someone else

ba

??

Jing Huan pretended to be calm, his back was ramrod straight and he asked, “You’ll really kill them?”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said, drying his hair.

Xiao Tianguo was a side account that had no lethality at all. Even a cutesy new person operating Yearning For’s account could wipe out this person in two moves.

Jing Huan had very slow movements, even after four moves he still hadn’t killed off the other person.

There was one question constantly floating through his head right now——

Was Xiang Huaizhi gay?

No matter how obtuse he was towards the other boy, he could vaguely detect something wasn’t quite right.

Leaving aside everything else, what man would call himself another boy’s “husband”?

At the same time, he also didn’t understand himself.

Logically, if Lu Wenhao had burst out with the word husband in front of him, he would send Lu Wenhao flying all the way back to his hometown with one blow.

Seeing that Jing Huan kept delaying killing her, Xiao Tianguo was happy from the bottom of her heart. She thought that Yearning For’s attempt of

killing her was some kind of silent response.

[Current] Xiao Tianguo: Gege, are you in a bad mood? I can keep you company with my voice oh.

“Finish them.” Xiang Huaizhi watched him take forever and still not finish the battle, and he raised an eyebrow while asking, “Didn’t you have a good time playing in the arena last time?”

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi’s voice fell, Jing Huan unsheathed a blade and killed Xiao Tianguo back to the rebirth point.

“I’m not very used to your mouse,” Jing Huan coughed.

Jing Huan was a little flustered now.

He should have figured it out earlier. When two boys meet, why was the meeting place set at the dormitory???

He let his imagination run wild and subconsciously raised his eyes.

Xiang Huaizhi’s gray bed sheets were arranged thickly, neatly tucked corners showing through, and was obviously very warm.

After a few seconds, Jing Huan suddenly regained his composure.

Fuck.

What was Laozi looking at other people’s beds for!

Letting my imagination run wild, I’m a seven foot tall man

, could I actually be overpowered?!

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know what he was thinking. He stared at Jing Huan’s red ears and wanted to laugh.

“You sit, I’ll go blow dry my hair.” He said.

Jing Huan, as if granted amnesty, nodded and said, “Blow dry it well. It’s cold now so it’s easy to catch a cold.”

The electrical outlet was under the air conditioner, a bit far away from Xiang Huaizhi’s bed. As soon as Xiang Huaizhi walked a bit further away, Jing Huan let out a long breath.

He suspected that he would suffocate sooner or later.

Jing Huan relaxed his shoulders and neck a little and continued to do dailies. On the way, he opened the friends list out of habit—normally when he was doing dailies, he would always check what Yearning For was up to.

It was only when he saw the unfamiliar friends list that he remembered that this wasn’t his own account.

He saw Xiang Huaizhi’s friend groups.

There were only two groups, one was the default group of the system, titled “Friend”, and the other was a separate group titled “En” that only contained one person.

Jing Huan, with some devilish impulse, clicked on “En”.

Xiao Tianjing was lying quietly in it.

He looked down and saw the personal signature he had set who knows when: [Gege’s little attendant ^▽^].

He had never looked at himself, so he hadn’t thought anything of it, but when he looked at it now, this signature was honestly too coy.

Jing Huan was so shocked by his past self that goosebumps rose on his arm. He quickly closed the group and thought to change this character’s signature as soon as he got home.

He’d be just like Xiang Huaizhi and change it to just a period, that’d be pretty cool.

Thinking like that, he subconsciously clicked on Xiang Huaizhi’s character signature.

[Just be happy.]

“…”

After blow drying his hair, Xiang Huaizhi set the blow dryer back in place, and when he came back, he saw Jing Huan afking in the main city. His whole person was leaning against the chair, both hands clasped together.

“Finished playing?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan let out an “en” sound. “Just finished your dailies. Someone just asked you to go do instances, but I didn’t reply… You can reply for yourself *ba*
.”

“Then, I just won’t reply,” Xiang Huaizhi pulled Lu Hang’s chair over and sat right beside Jing Huan.

Fuck.

Jing Huan tried very hard to control his facial expression and frenziedly told himself in his heart——

“Just Be Happy” was a common phrase.

It had nothing to do with his name meaning, which he explained at the barbecue that day.

Don’t flatter yourself!

The two boys sat there quietly, the atmosphere was gradually moving towards being an awkward situation. Jing Huan was trying to come up with something to say when Xiang Huaizhi’s cellphone broke the peace first.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at it. It was a WeChat call from Chunxiao.

When he picked up the call, he directly turned on the speakerphone, and Chunxiao’s voice sounded out of it.

“God Xiang,” Chunxiao asked, “You and Xiao Tianjing really can’t come?”

Jing Huan was stunned and looked at Xiang Huaizhi doubtfully.

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “
They
239
didn’t bring a computer.”

Chunxiao paused, “Didn’t bring a computer… What do you mean? Are they out?”

“Weekend
ba
, I’m sorry. At that time, I’ll pay for everyone’s repairs.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“It’s okay. My wife has a test tomorrow, so this free time is just perfect for her to study more.” Chunxiao paused and then gently said, “Then, I won’t disturb you two.”

Hanging up the phone, Jing Huan asked in confusion and in embarrassment, “Did you guys make an appointment to do instances?”

“No, how can we do instances while you’re pregnant?” Xiang Huaizhi answered. “We made an appointment to do the Battle of Evil Spirits.”

The Battle of Evil Spirits was another large-scale battle, but because it had come out later, the system hasn’t had the time to categorize it as “actions that injure the fetus”.

Jing Huan slowly said, “Oh, I actually thought that…”

It turned out that Xiang Huaizhi had sneakily made an appointment to allow him to do an instance.

No wonder when he first came into the room, Xiang Huaizhi had looked at his hands. He was, of course, trying to figure out where his computer was.

Fuck.

Then, what had he been thinking of just now?

“What did you think it was?” Xiang Huaizhi was typing, explaining the situation to the guild members who he had made the appointment with. When he finished, he raised his eyes and couldn’t help laughing, “Did you think I just called you over here to do my dailies for me?”

Jing Huan vaguely said, “En.”

“I wouldn’t just use you like that.”

After he finished speaking, Xiang Huaizhi put his cellphone on the table, accidentally touching the pen at the corner of the table. The pen flicked up gently and landed on the ground. When the tip of the pen hit the ground, it bounced against Jing Huan’s shoes.

Jing Huan’s concerns had been halfway eliminated, and his entire person was much more relaxed. He bent down in front of Xiang Huaizhi. “I’ll pick it up.”

He picked up the pen with his fingers and was just about to get up when he heard the sound of another object falling to the ground, which was even clearer than the sound just now.

Jing Huan turned his head and saw a red and white lip balm lying on the ground—the one from his pocket.

Jing Huan’s heart nearly skipped a beat. He immediately stretched out his hand to pick it up, but unfortunately, he hadn’t even reached the lip balm when it was picked up by someone else.

Xiang Huaizhi held the lip balm, lowered his eyes to read the packaging, quietly reading out loud, “Moisten your lips… Strawberry flavor.”

Jing Huan froze once again.

He looked up, his eyes quickly blinking from his guilty conscience. He managed to pull out a smile. “If I said that it was Lu Wenhao who gave it to me, would you believe it?”

Xiang Huazhi’s smile was very light. “Yes.”

Jing Huan stretched out his hand to receive the lip balm, but Xiang Huaizhi retracted his hand, letting the lip balm fall into the center of his palm.

“Then, did you put some on?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t looking at him.

Xiang Huaizhi was looking at his lips.

The strange atmosphere, which had been so hard to dissipate, surrounded Jing Huan again. He reflexively wanted to purse his lips but also felt it would be too deliberate.

He let out a dry laugh, “Anyway, it was a gift. If I don’t use it, that’d be a waste.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t speak and just looked at him. His dark brown eyes seemed to have magical powers that could easily cause people’s hearts to speed up and beat faster.

Jing Huan was a little flustered.

Was he overthinking things, why did he feel like… Xiang Huaizhi wanted to come up and kiss him?

No way.

This time, we must not be muddleheaded and do such things.

Jing Huan thought of a hundred ways to deal with the situation and gently clenched his fist.

Although he was definitely guilty, he couldn’t just play around with Xiang Huaizhi out of guilt.

If Xiang Huaizhi really tried to come up and kiss him, he would…

He’d hit him.

He’d hit his shoulder
ba
, the shoulder shouldn’t hurt too much.

A knock on the door interrupted his thoughts.

Xiang Huaizhi gently frowned, and then loosened his hand. He put the lip balm on the table with a clack.

Jing Huan felt that Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t setting down the lip balm but his heart instead.

Lu Hang waited outside for a while. He raised his hand and wanted to knock again when the door opened with a squeak.

He smiled and had just wanted to say something when he suddenly found that his bosom roommate didn’t look very friendly.

Xiang Huaizhi blocked the door and asked, “Weren’t you going to the KTV?”

“…” Lu Hang said, “I heard that there weren’t any Meimei, so I didn’t want to go. What’s fun about just singing with a bunch of old guys. Of course, most importantly, I wanted to come back to accompany you.”

After a few seconds of silence, Xiang Huaizhi opened the door to let him in.

Lu Hang looked completely confused.

Why did he have the impression that, if he hadn’t answered well, he wouldn’t have been able to enter the dorm?

Lu Hang pushed the door open and came in. Seeing that there was another person in the dorm, he was stunned.

“Jing Huan?” After clearly seeing the person in the chair, he asked, “Why are you here?”

“I,” Jing Huan panicked a bit and blurted out, “came to help my Ge do his dailies.”

Lu Hang: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s face stayed the same. “En.”

“Don’t you not play NCH anymore?” Lu Hang took off his coat.

Jing Huan instinctively looked toward the person beside him.

Xiang Huaizhi answered, “It’s just that he doesn’t play anymore, it doesn’t mean he forgot how to play.”

“You’re also really something. Did you specifically tell him to come out to help you complete your dailies?” Lu Hang asked.

“It’s not like that. I came back to the dorms today to eat hot pot, and it was on the way,” Jing Huan got up from his chair. “Fortunately, I finished just

now, so I’ll go back first and won’t disturb your rest.”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t.” Lu Hang called out to him quickly and said with a big smile, “You already came here, so could you also help me complete a few?”

“You don’t have hands?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Didn’t you also get Jing Huan to help you complete them? Don’t have double standards
ah
,” Lu Hang said, “Okay, Huanhuan? My hands are so frozen that I don’t want to take off my gloves.”

He was already standing right in front of him, so Jing Haun naturally didn’t mind too much.

While he was doing the quests, Lu Hang leaned on the table and drank yogurt with his back to him.

“Huanhuan, you’re a very good person,” Lu Hang said. “Oh right, did you like the gift I gave you?”

Jing Huan replied, “I really like it.”

“Was it a lot better than what Xiangxiang gave you?” Lu Hang asked.

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan responded, “About the same, I liked them all very much.”

He controlled the warlock to go to the sect when his friend’s notifications lit up.

He instinctively opened it.

[Friend] Yearning For: ?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: …

Shit.

I’m not the original player.

Don’t try to whisper secrets to me!

Xiang Huaizhi was lazily sitting there, and the sound of the keyboard typing away or pausing all landed in Jing Huan’s ears.

Jing Huan’s heart was pounding. He didn’t know what Xiang Huaizhi might send, and he was afraid that Lu Hang would turn around and see the messages flowing between them.

Fortunately, Lu Hang didn’t turn around until after he finished the quest.

Xiang Huaizhi also didn’t send over any more messages.

“Done,” Jing Huan cleared the chat record, stood up, and breathed a sigh of relief. “Then, I’ll be heading back now.”

“Good job, good job,” Lu Hang pounded his shoulder twice. “Next time, Ge will treat you to the expensive Japanese restaurant in the city.”

Jing Huan laughed and said, “Okay.”

“Oh right, class monitor asked me to apologize to you, saying that we didn’t intentionally mean to pump you full of alcohol.” Lu Hang said.

Jing Huan shook his head. “It’s okay, I didn’t actually drink too much.”

“They were still discussing it today, saying that we should all go to the city together for Christmas and told me to invite you,” Lu Hang said. He threw away the yogurt box and asked him, “How about it? Are you interested? As long as you come it’s good, it’s not
AA
240
.”

Jing Huan smiled. Just as he was about to answer, a scarf was wrapped around his neck.

Xiang Huaizhi said, “If you don’t head back soon, the back gate will be closed.”

Lu Hang looked at the scarf and said, “This… Isn’t this the gift you gave Huanhuan, why is it back with you?”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t pay any attention to him, but asked the person next to him, “Are you leaving?”

The scarf that had gone around and around had once again come back to him. Jing Huan even thought that it now had Xiang Huaizhi’s smell, but specifically what smell it was, he couldn’t figure it out. Either way, it smelled nice.

Jing Huan quickly wrapped the scarf around himself. “Then, I’ll be leaving.”

Only to see Xiang Huaizhi put on his coat.

“I’ll see you out.”

The two of them walked out of the dorm, and Lu Hang went back to his seat and said to himself happily, “Both are big men, yet still insists to see him out, quite strange.”

*

Jing Huan put his hands in his pocket. When he came out of the dorm room and breathed in the fresh air, he felt a lot happier.

“You don’t need to see me out.” Jing Huan thought that Xiang Huaizhi was afraid that the dorm gate would be closed, and that the dorm monitor wouldn’t let him out. He said with a smile, “I’m familiar with the dorm monitor, she didn’t confiscate my four power strips. When I moved out, I also gave a power strip to her so she should remember me.”

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t worried about whether or not he could leave the dorm.

On the staircase, Jing Huan walked in front, thinking about whether he would like to buy some midnight snacks to eat later.

“Jing Huan.” When they had walked to a certain landing, Xiang Huaizhi called out to him.

Jing Huan was walking near the wall. As soon as he heard him and turned his head around, he was gently pulled by Xiang Huaizhi.

He was unprepared, and his back landed against the wall.

Xiang Huaizhi bent down and kissed him.

Jing Huan was confused, and the first thought he had in his mind was—cold.

What was the matter with Xiang Huaizhi
ah
, his lips and fingers were always so cold, were his kidneys bad…?

These inexplicable thoughts all goddamn disappeared the moment Xiang Huaizhi sucked at his lips.

It wasn’t just a touch this time.

Xiang Huaizhi had one hand propped up beside him, as if afraid that he would fall down the stairs, and his other hand was holding the corner of his clothing. He was kissing him disorderly, tender and feverently.

Jing Huan’s hand balled up into a fist.

He put his fist on Xiang Huaizhi’s chest, and had just wanted to take action when he heard several footsteps coming from downstairs.

Jing Huan’s heart was about to burst, and he didn’t dare to move his hand for a while.

“You came out to take out the garbage too?” It turned out to be Lu Wenhao’s voice.

The big garbage cans on each floor of their dormitory were placed in the corner of the stairwell.

“Obviously. Would I come here to sleep?”

Lu Wenhao laughed, “Play cards or not?”

“Not playing, no money. I want to buy presents for my girlfriend when Christmas comes.”

“Don’t you want to try and win some money to buy something even nicer for your girlfriend?”

The sound of footsteps gradually disappeared, and Jing Huan felt that he almost suffocated to death on the stairwell.

He clenched his fist.

Damn it, if Lu Wenhao had found out just now…

He would’ve killed Lu Wenhao to stop him from talking.

In the dark, Xiang Huaizhi stood up straight and asked him in a low voice, “What did Lu Hang give you?”

Fuck.

You’re asking that kind of question right now?

You’re not about to give me a damn apology???

Jing Huan pushed a bit against Xiang Huaizhi’s fist. “I don’t know, I haven’t opened it yet.”

Xiang Huaizhi felt a bit of pain, but not only did he not back off, he also laughed.

He had never dated anyone before and had never even liked anyone, but now, he finally understood what it was like to date someone.

All in all…. Being alone wasn’t that great.

“I’m sorry.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I was a bit rough while kissing you.”

Jing Huan walked out of the school with the cold wind blowing on his forehead for a few minutes, but he still didn’t snap out of his daze.

His cellphone suddenly vibrated for a bit, and Jing Huan took it out to look at it.

Lu Wenhao: [Photo]

Lu Wenhao: Huanhuan, what are you doing downstairs?

The picture was of him from the back. Jing Huan looked back, and Lu Wenhao was waving at him at the window with a sweet smile.

Jing Huan looked at him for a few seconds, slowly raised his hand, made a very unfriendly gesture towards him, and then under Lu Wenhao’s blank and innocent eyes turned back around.

When he saw Lu Wenhao, he thought of what had happened on the stairwell just now, and the urge to beat someone up came welling up again——

Damn it.

Just count it as an early apology to Xiang Huaizhi.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t resist being able to use his fist.

Jing Huan walked all the way home and saw two black shadows near the apartment.

It was a man and a woman. They were kissing each other. They were kissing each other in such a formal manner that it looked like they were pecking at each other like chickens, without turning their heads.

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi was definitely gay!!!

Otherwise, how could he kiss, suck, and lick a guy——

Heterosexual love couldn’t even fucking compare to you!!!

Jing Huan was still thinking about what had happened on the stairwell before going to bed. He thought about how to make things clear with Xiang Huaizhi, since, paying with his life didn’t mean to pay with his body. But as he kept on thinking about it over and over again, his thoughts drifted further away.

He came out of the dormitory in such a hurry that he hadn’t zipped up his coat. When Xiang Huaizhi had clutched at the corner of his T-shirt, his fingers had gently brushed against his skin, carrying a cool sensation.

While they were kissing, also… Because of the problem with their positions, some sounds had come out.

The more Jing Huan thought about it, the more he thought that something was wrong.

Ten minutes later, he slowly sat up from the bed.

Then slowly, step by step, he pulled up his blanket and disbelievingly looked underneath it.

“…”

“? ? ?”

Hello?

Little brother
241
?

You
’ve mistaken the person for someone else
ba
???

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 90: Jing Huan felt like… It seemed that he had been bent

In December, Man City officially entered winter, and snowflakes drifted all night. When Jing Huan woke up, outside was completely blanketed in several layers of white.

Near the end of the term, more people came to class. Those who didn’t attend class often in the past were now in their final struggle to seize the professor’s favor.

In the afternoon, Jing Huan laid on the table with only his eyes peeking out. The heating in the classroom seemed to be broken, and it wasn’t warm at all. With all the students coming in and out, the classroom door had never been properly shut, and the cold wind blew in. Jing Huan was so frozen that he didn’t even take off his scarf.

Another boy said hello to Jing Huan when he entered through the back door. Jing Huan blinked and let out a stuffy “en”.

After they left, Lu Wenhao asked him, “Do you recognize that guy?”

“Remembered the face, forgot the name.” Jing Huan answered lazily.

“……” Lu Wenhao had nothing to say. “Then, how could you still act so naturally?”

“Why not?” Jing Huan said, “It makes things easier.”

That was true.

When the door was pushed open again, Lu Wenhao shivered. He bumped shoulders with Gao Zixiang and said, “What are you doing? You keep holding up your cellphone.”

“You single dogs can’t understand,” Gao Zixiang said happily. “Chatting with my girlfriend.”

“Scram, I’m not a single dog.” Lu Wenhao retorted angrily.

Gao Zixiang asked, “How are you not?”

Lu Wenhao looked up: “My wife and I have reconciled! I’m going to go meet her face to face during the holidays.”

Jing Huan turned his head to face them but stayed in the same position. “Which wife?”

“What other wife is there, don’t you only know one… Fuck!” In the middle of his sentence, Lu Wenhao thought of the horrible past again and smiled angrily. “Huanhuan, I haven’t incurred your wrath recently
ba
, why do you keep on constantly bringing up that stupid catfisher!”

Jing Huan said, “You can’t attack all catfishers just because one catfisher tricked you. That is species discrimination.”

Lu Wenhao nodded. “Yes, I want to wipe them all out. If they have the ability, catfishers can send a representative to beat me.”

Jing Huan wasn’t interested in being the catfisher representative. He stared at Lu Wenhao and coldly laughed.

“Really meeting face to face?” Gao Zixiang said, “It can’t be that you got tricked by a catfisher last time, and this time you’re going to directly fall into a
fairy dance scheme
242
. Don’t ask your bros to save you then, we won’t go.”

“Scram, you only know how to curse me. I must’ve killed someone or set something on fire in my previous life to have ended up meeting you guys now.”

When Lu Wenhao finished, he suddenly remembered something. Like a thief sneaking around, he went up to Gao Zixiang and whispered something.

After hearing this, Gao Zixiang was stunned, then he cheered up and cursed, “Crazy…”

Jing Huan frowned. “What are you guys talking about?”

“Forget it, little children shouldn’t hear.” Gao Zixiang shook his head.

Jing Huan laughed and asked, “You want a beating
ah
? Hurry up and say it.”

Gao Zixiang pretended to think about it for a while, then went past Lu Wenhao and came up to him. “Hao’er asked me for a
video
243
. That guy is really bad. He hasn’t even met the girl yet but he’s thinking of

touching her.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Lu Wenhao was so angry, but he hadn’t managed to stop him. After being exposed, he could only pretend to cough softly. “Isn’t this just me getting ready in advance?”

“It can’t be
ba
,” said Gao Zixiang. “After dating so many people online, you’re still a virgin?”

“Fuck, it’s not like Laozi has ever met anyone in person before.” Having been trampled on, Lu Wenhao directly went and tried to drag the person next to him into the pit too. “Why aren’t you saying anything about Huanhuan!”

Jing Huan gave him an incredulous look. “What problems are you bringing to daddy?”

“He has also played NCH for so many years, and he’s also handsome,” Lu Wenhao said. “But, he’s not just a virgin, he has also never been kissed before!”

Gao Zixiang looked at him curiously. “Then, that means you’ve been kissed before?”

Lu Wenhao sneered. “I’ve kissed my junior high deskmate before.”

Gao Zixiang gave him a thumbs up. After bantering and throwing around quips for a while, their conversation had already veered wildly off course.

Hearing his name constantly, Jing Huan couldn’t bear it. “Who told you that I’ve never kissed anyone before?”

At last there was silence.

A few seconds later, Lu Wenhao pounced and hooked an arm around his neck. “What! Who did you kiss! Who robbed you of your innocence!!”

Jing Huan was stunned, and only then realized what he had just said.

He pretended to be disgusted and pushed the other person away. “You don’t have to worry about that.”

“When we first entered university, Xiang’er said that you had never had a girlfriend before, so then it must’ve happened in college…” Lu Wenhao asked, “We’re good bros, you can’t hide something like this. Say it! Which young maiden?!”

Fuck.

Jing Huan really couldn’t say anything right now.

Because the words “young maiden” had nothing to do with that person at all.

Lu Wenhao was overwhelmingly curious, and he had wanted to continue interrogating him when he suddenly noticed something.

Then, acting as if he had discovered a new continent he exclaimed, “Holy shit! Huanhuan, your ears are actually red!”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan snapped, “Shut up.”

The two of them interrogated Jing Huan for the whole class, but Jing Huan didn’t say a word more. He thought his brain must’ve fallen out for him to

have actually refuted that sentence.

Towards the end of class, the cellphone in his pocket slightly vibrated.

Xiang: .

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiang: Look at the entrance.

Jing Huan incredulously glanced out of the small window.

Xiang Huaizhi was standing outside with his head down. A few seconds later, he put away his cellphone and looked up, meeting Jing Huan’s gaze.

The boy looked like he had just had a nap in class. His eyelids were drooping, and he was dressed in black. His whole atmosphere felt lower than today’s temperature.

Jing Huan couldn’t move his eyes away at first.

“What are you looking at?” Lu Wenhao looked in the direction Jing Huan was staring at, and oohed, “Xiang Ge? Is he outside our classroom waiting for someone? Did you two arrange something?”

Jing Huan said, “No arrangement.”

“Then, who is he waiting for…?” Lu Wenhao raised his hand to greet Xiang Huaizhi, and the other party nodded casually in response. Lu Wenhao clicked his tongue. “Xiang Ge is so damn handsome.”

He was waiting for me.

Jing Huan uneasily looked away and lowered his head to cough.

“Class is nearly over, and we’re going to have to go out again and suffer in the cold.” Lu Wenhao said, stretching out his hand to reach into Jing Huan’s pocket, “Warm my hands, Huanhuan.”

Jing Huan was given a start and gently slapped the back of his hand.

Both of them were stunned.

Lu Wenhao: “?”

“No longer offering that service.” Jing Huan said calmly, putting his hands in his pockets and resuming his former expression.

After class, Jing Huan threw some gum into his mouth and closed his textbook. He was about to get up, but he saw someone was even faster than him.

Even in winter, there were still many girls wearing skirts in the classroom. Although their legs were all wrapped in silk stockings, the light and elegant skirts would still make people’s eyes light up.

The girl’s skirt swayed back and forth with the ends of her hair. The little steps she took forward were both filled with anticipation and nervousness. She ran towards Xiang Huaizhi with a smile on her face.

“…” Jing Huan paused in his movements, and his mouth was slightly open. At last, he couldn’t help but ask, “Who is that?”

Lu Wenhao was chatting with his in-game wife, so when he heard the question, he paused, “Ah? Who… Oh, her
ah
. Her name is Liang Mengjia, she seems to be a famous model, they say that she’ll debut in the future. She didn’t come to class this semester because she

found a private tutor.”

Jing Huan had just reflexively asked this, but unexpectedly, Lu Wenhao knew so much.

“Liang Mengjia seems to have pursued Xiang Huaizhi before,” gao Zixiang said

Jing Huan feet froze. “You even know about that…”

“It was a big deal. I heard that she confessed to him in a KTV room.” Gao Zixiang asked, “Shall we go to say hello to Xiang Ge
ah
? Would we be disturbing them…?”

Before he had finished speaking, Jing Huan had already put his hands in his pockets and walked towards the door with his textbook clutched in his arms.

Hearing the noise inside, Xiang Huaizhi dropped his cellphone into his pocket and stepped back a little to avoid blocking peoples' way.

When the girl ran in front of him, he was about to get ready to let her go past when he heard the girl whisper to him, "Senior Xiang."

Jing Huan walked to the door and chewed his gum a few beats slower.

Fuck….

This girl even has a loli voice.

Pure, without a voice changer, and hearing it, you could tell it was very natural, without any affectations.

Xiang Huaizhi paused slightly and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Long time no see.” The girl looked up at him, and although she wanted to act calm, her eyes filled with difficult to suppress emotions that betrayed her.

In all honesty, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t remember who she was.

“At the beginning of last year, we met at KTV.” The girl handed him a small gift bag with a cute Santa on it. “Christmas is coming, and this… is a Christmas present for you.”

Xiang Huaizhi recalled the event now. The light in the KTV room had been too dim, and he hadn’t seen the girl’s facial features at all.

He glanced at the gift bag, looked up again, and saw Jing Huan standing behind the girl.

There were two hairs on Jing Huan's head that were crookedly stuck up. It seemed that they were accidentally tousled when he had been lying down. He blew out a bubble of gum, and the moment when their eyes met, the bubble burst, and then Jing Huan slowly sucked it back in.

It looked like the two words, "bad mood", were written on his forehead.

Xiang Huaizhi looked away and said, "Thank you."

The girl's heart leaped in happiness——

"But I'm sorry," Xiang Huaizhi said, "I have a girlfriend now."

Xiang Huaizhi's voice wasn't loud or quiet, but Jing Huan still heard it perfectly.

The girl froze for a moment, and then she withdrew the present with embarrassment. “Ah, it’s not… I just wanted to give you a present, there’s no other meaning to it.”

Xiang Huaizhi refused, “No.”

“She…” The girl grit her teeth. “Your girlfriend won’t know anyway…”

For some reason, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly let out a laugh.

“
They
244
know.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

How Liang Mengjia left, Jing Huan didn’t know. When he had pulled himself together, Xiang Huaizhi had already walked over to him and had

reached out a hand to press on his hair.

“Sleeping in class?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Just laid down a bit,” Jing Huan slowly chewed his gum again and then said, “Didn’t you also sleep?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “I didn’t sleep well last night.”

Jing Huan internally said, well wasn’t that a coincidence.

Ever since that kiss on the stairwell, he hadn’t been sleeping well.

He had dreamed of Xiang Huaizhi for several days in a row.

Some dreams were very simple. He couldn’t remember the contents clearly, but he did remember Xiang Huaizhi’s face and expression.

And some of those damn dreams… were a little too much.

“Xiang Ge,” Gao Zixiang came out wearing headphones, “You have a class in our building today?”

Xiang Huaizhi took his hand back. “En.”

“Why isn’t Lu Ge here
ah
?” Lu Wenhao looked around.

“He’s cutting class.” Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his watch, and he asked seemingly casually, “Are you guys going to go eat?”

“Yeah, there’s some steamed fish head with diced red
peppers
245
in the canteen today.” Lu Wenhao, as if rehearsed, naturally asked, “Xiang Ge, how about you go together with us?”

On the way to the canteen, Jing Huan kept worrying about what Lu Wenhao and them might notice.

Later, he found out that he had worried too much. His two roommates were busy, one chatting with his girlfriend, the other chatting with his in-game wife, without even raising his head.

Xiang Huaizhi also didn’t make any excessive moves. Even when he was eating, he only occasionally exchanged a few words with Lu Wenhao.

Jing Huan was inwardly rejoicing, but he also had some kind of indescribable emotion.

How do you say it…

Not very lively.

A few seconds later, he bowed his head and took a swig of the soup, swallowing all those confused thoughts.

In the middle of the meal, a small window in the canteen quietly opened. Lu Wenhao was eating and suddenly snapped up, then slapped Gao Zixiang on the shoulder.

“You damn… Do you want to murder Laozi?” Gao Zixiang choked on a mouthful of rice.

“Window 12 is open!” Lu Wenhao said.

Window 12 was their canteen’s special window. It sold
oden
246
, and the sauce was delicious and cheap, but the opening times were uncertain. Sometimes it opened for two days a week, and sometimes it wouldn’t open for an entire month. Lately it had been the latter, which was why Lu Wenhao was so excited when he saw it open.

Half a minute later, only Jing Huan and Xiang Huaizhi were left at the table, and the other two people had lined up to buy oden.

Jing Huan poked at his rice and glanced at the dishes of people around him.

“When are your exams?” All of a sudden, the man who had been silent put down his chopsticks and asked.

Jing Huan was shocked and said, “I finish my exams on January 7th.”

So early.

Xiang Huaizhi lightly frowned and asked, “When will you go back?”

“Not sure yet,” said Jing Huan. “Why?”

“Could we meet over winter vacation?”

Jing Huan’s chopsticks froze.

In fact, it was normal for him to meet his friends during winter vacation. Every year when he went back, he would get together with his old friends.

Thinking like that, Jing Huan didn’t feel as awkward. He turned his head and tried to say in a natural tone, “We can, but this year’s Spring Festival is early, so I may not be able to go out too far…”

“I’ll come to you.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“…” Jing Huan said, “That’s too much trouble *ah*.”

“Where do you live?”

“In Man City, it’s a few hours’ drive from the school.”

Xiang Huaizhi chuckled, “Me too.”

So it was settled just like that.

After that, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t say anything else. Before he left, he bought something from the canteen’s small supermarket.

“I have something else to do, I need to make a trip out of the school. You guys go back
ba
.” He said.

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “Since you were going out of the school anyway, then why did you eat at the canteen… Do the night market snacks just not smell as nice? ”

“Not as nice,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Before leaving, he took out a yoghurt drink box from his pocket and put it into Jing Huan’s hand while the other two weren’t paying attention.

On the way back, Jing Huan had his head lowered and stared at the ground the entire way.

Lu Wenhao came up to him and asked him, “Huanhuan, what are you thinking about?”

Jing Huan still didn’t raise his head. “I don’t know.”

“?”

After walking for who knows how far, Jing Huan suddenly turned his head and called out, “Xiang’er.”

Gao Zixiang put down his cellphone. “Ah?”

“See you during winter vacation?”

“…” Gao Zixiang was a bit confused. “Don’t I go to your house every year to celebrate the new year?”

Jing Huan stared at him for a long time.

Then he tossed out a sentence of, “That’s fine.” And just turned around to leave.

Gao Zixiang: “…”

Gao Zixiang pondered, “What’s he doing?”

Lu Wenhao shrugged. “Don’t try to guess Huanhuan’s thoughts.”

Jing Huan walked in front of them with a completely puzzled looked.

Obviously all of us were friends, and obviously we're all meeting over winter vacation…

But, why was it that when it was switched to Xiang Huaizhi, he found the whole thing strange?

He couldn't describe his feelings, just that…

Just that it felt like this winter vacation would be completely different from all his past ten winter vacations.

——

Back home, Jing Huan took a sip of yogurt and sat in front of the computer.

Jing Huan entered the game, but Yearning For wasn’t there. After thinking about it, he decided to go home and take today’s tonic first.

[Servant: After drinking this crystal sugar bird’s nest, the little master moved and seemed to be very happy ^^]

Crap.

At ten plus gold a pop, could they not be happy?

Laozi isn’t even willing to eat it.

Jing Huan opened the calendar and saw that the baby would be born tomorrow.

He hesitated for a moment, then unearthed all the webpages he had gathered, the keywords all being “Mount Qiya baby care guide”.

As soon as he wanted to click on it, he saw a megaphone under the game.

[Watch video +AV → 99992LM: 5th page hot video↑ viewers love it, + + + sexy, Westerners, Japanese, Chinese / English subs available + +]

There were always many small, illegal advertisements in NCH, and usually they got deleted in less than half a second by the system.

But this one still hadn’t disappeared, even after a full ten seconds had passed.

[World] Star in the Sky: OK, this film seller must have connections and is receiving preferential treatment.

[World] Where are Laoniang’s Crystal Shoes: @GM come out and do your job.

[World] Midnight Fierce 0: The quality of the films sold by this person is actually pretty good.

If it was normal times, Jing Huan wouldn’t even take a single look, and maybe he would even file a report.

But today….

He lowered his eyes and locked his gaze on the small megaphone.

Had he been having all these messy dreams recently because he had been suppressing himself for too long?

It was easy to get fired up at the age of 19 or 20. When he played basketball the last few times, he had felt that he had no place to use up all his energy…

Two minutes later, Jing Huan had opened WeChat to fish out his junior high roommate, who had been keen on watching those kinds of videos, and told him a reason.

The other side didn’t say anything and just directly forwarded a folder to him.

It was getting dark. The street lights had dimmed, and the lights were turned off indoors. The curtains were closed, and only the computer screen was faintly shining in the dark.

The atmosphere was just right.

Jing Huan placed his hand on the back of his head and opened the folder sent by his friend.

The covers for the videos were already a lot, and he went from top to bottom, opening up each one.

This one was too ugly.

This one was too old.

This one’s chest wasn’t even as big as his own.

… This one’s chest was too big.

Dozens of videos, none of which he could slog through more than two minutes of.

After a moment, Jing Huan expressionlessly moved his fingers, deleted the file, and then opened the chat with his friend.

Xiao Jing
ya
: This was just a surprise inspection by me.

Friend: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I didn’t expect you really had some.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I have already reported it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Your account is gone.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Please follow me.JPG]

Friend: ….

Friend: Damn you Jing Huan, I’m going to kill you.

Jing Huan covered his mouth and laughed for a long time. As he kept laughing, his laughter grew bitter.

Damn it.

Wasn’t Laozi here looking for passion?

How could I just sit here laughing like a fool….

Boring.

It was too boring.

He laid on his back, holding his cellphone and scrolled through microblogs. Gradually, Jing Huan yawned and wondered if he should just go to sleep.

Ding.

Xiang: I’m in the dorms now.

Jing Huan bolted upright from his bed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh.

Xiang: Going to sleep?

Xiao Jing
ya
: No.

Xiang: Play the game?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay
ba

.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ll get up.

Jing Huan sent three messages in a row, trying to not appear too irritated and then hurriedly got up from the bed.

Yearning For had already appeared at their house and was standing by the servant. It looked like they were having a conversation.

“What are you doing?” Asked Jing Huan.

“Storing supplements.”

“Don’t store anymore! I’m giving birth tomorrow—”

Fuck.

Jing Huan only realized what he said sounded off after he said it.

Xiang Huaizhi paused, then he looked back at the person singing in the bathroom and said, “Turn off the voice changer.”

“Ah, why?”

“No one else is here.”

“Forget it, I’m too lazy to turn it off.” Jing Huan said.

Don’t you just like the voice changer?

Putting it on for you to listen to, aren’t you happy?

“I want to hear your voice,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“…”

Half a minute later, the boy’s clear and clean voice came into his ear. “It’s off.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s lips gently curled up, and then he moved his fingers and tossed the children’s book on him to Xiao Tianjing.

Jing Huan was stunned. “What is this?”

“It’s for raising Fairy Fox Cave children.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I’ve written down all the plans, you can just follow it and feed them.”

Before Jing Huan could say anything, Xiang Huaizhi had sent him a document.

It was a guide he hadn’t seen before. During this period, he had found many guides, and most of the famous ones he had saved. This one should have been created by Xiang Huaizhi himself.

A child raised according to their own plans must be more likable.

Jing Huan thought about it and saved the guide.

Xiao Tianjing was pregnant and couldn’t do many activities. Xiang Huaizhi teamed up with him and took him for a stroll around the main city, looking like they were browsing through the stalls.

Although they didn’t really do anything, Jing Huan didn’t feel bored anymore.

He stared at the game for an eternity, until a friend request popped up on his WeChat interface, and he came back to his senses.

Friend Request: [Hello Jing Huan, I’m Liang Mengjia from your class.]

Jing Huan’s fingertips froze, and only after a while did he accept.

Liang Mengjia: Excuse me~

Liang Mengjia: … I didn’t add the right person
ba
?

This profile picture… This name… Except for the word “Jing”, nothing here matched the sunny, handsome boy in her class.

At first, Liang Mengjia suspected that her friends had sent her the wrong WeChat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No mistake.

Liang Mengjia: Oh oh, that’s good.

After a few minutes.

Liang Mengjia: … Are you still there?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes.

Liang Mengjia: …

Liang Mengjia: Actually, I came here to ask you for some help. [covers my face]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Speak.

Liang Mengjia: I saw you talking with Xiang Huaizhi today. Are you two very close?

Not close.

We only kissed twice.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Sort of.

Liang Mengjia: Oh oh, it’s actually not a big thing, I just wanted to ask you for his WeChat, is that okay?

Liang Mengjia: Are you still there?

Jing Huan set his hand on the keyboard and didn’t reply.

At this moment, the left side of his screen had Liang Mengjia’s chat box, and the right side of his screen had Xiang Huaizhi’s baby rearing plan.

Jing Huan had just wanted to start typing, but suddenly saw a line of small characters appear on the document.

The font was small, and it was on the last line of the parenting plan.

It said: Xiao Xiangjing’s parenting book.

“…”

Liang Mengjia: ?_?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Here.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s not convenient
ba
, he has a girlfriend.

Liang Mengjia: I’ve inquired about this, but everyone says he doesn’t… Do you know who his girlfriend is?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes.

Liang Mengjia: Who?

Me.

Jing Huan typed out the word, but he paused and didn’t send it out.

A few minutes later, he closed Liang Mengjia’s chat box and while he was at it, also deleted the person.

He cut back to the game, only to find Xiang Huaizhi leading him through a two-person Christmas event.

If you wanted to cut into an active battle, all the teammates on the team must agree.

Jing Huan was stunned. He clicked “Agree” and entered the battle scene. He asked, “I was just looking at something else… Why didn’t you call me?”

“Afraid that you fell asleep.” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

It was very quiet at night during the winter, with no cicadas or noise from the street.

So at the moment, Jing Huan could clearly hear his heart beating, fast and powerful. Faster than when he was with anyone else.

After the battle, Jing Huan took a long breath and leaned back into the chair.

After a few seconds, he raised his hand and slowly covered his eyes.

Jing Huan felt like… It seemed that he had been bent.

It seemed that he had fallen for Xiang Huaizhi.

———

!

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 91: Xiao Jing

ya

: I fucking gave birth prematurely!!!

This week, their server was in testing mode, so Christmas events were released a week in advance. Xiang Huaizhi casually recorded a video, and after the battle, he turned off the recording.

“I have classes all of tomorrow,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

The other party was quiet for a bit before replying, “Ah, I have no classes tomorrow.”

“I know.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “The Christmas events have titles, do you want them?”

“I’m fine with anything… These titles seem to come with experience buffs?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Wait until I come back in the evening, and I’ll take you to do them.”

After finishing the couple’s quests and dailies, Xiang Huaizhi took off his headphones and slightly stretched his body.

Lu Hang looked back and gave him an envious look. “Is this the joys of being the top student ma?”

It was nearly time for exams, so Lu Hang took the time to study a bit while waiting for the instance to open.

He’d rather die than have to repeat a course…

Just thinking of that scenario, Lu Hang was scared. He folded his hands and bowed a few times to Xiang Huaizhi. “Top student, bless me to not fail…”

“It’s no use worshipping me. It’s already the end of the term, and you’re still skipping class. No one can save you.” Xiang Huaizhi said mercilessly.

“Can you blame me? It’s my warm bed’s fault,” Lu Hang muttered. He turned around and opened up the school’s QQ group.

“Holy shit?” As Lu Hang saw what was being discussed, he became stunned. “Why is someone saying in the group chat that you have a girlfriend now?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s actions slightly paused, and then he let out a light “en” sound.

“Damn it! This person is using Anonymous mode, it’s probably all nonsense…” In the middle of Lu Hang’s speech, he stopped. It took him a long time to recompose himself.. “Did I hallucinate what you said just now?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“…”

Lu Hang looked at him in shock. “She’s—”

“In our school, one year below us.” Before he could finish his question, Xiang Huaizhi had already opened his mouth to give answers.

Lu Hang: “…”

Lu Hang asked, “Name?”

Xiang Huaizhi and Lu Hang looked at each other for a while, and then Xiang Huaizhi’s lower lip curled up. “Confidential.”

Lu Hang: “…”

Time for an early death.

Lu Hang absently finished the 20 person instance. His brain was still digesting the information from just now, and his curiosity had swelled until it was about to explode.

In the end, just who was this sacred small female junior?

At the end of the instance, Lu Hang flew to the Unknown Realm, planning to see the new Christmas apparel.

Yet as a result, he ended up seeing two familiar figures pass by him.

Yearning For was leading Xiao Tianjing, and he didn’t even turn his head before disappearing into the transporter.

Lu Hang stood in place for a while, then opened up his friends list, and looked at Xiao Tianjing’s profile picture and personal signature with sympathetic eyes.

Alas.

What a miserable girl.

Although Lu Hang loved to flirt with girls, he was single-minded and had never cheated on anyone before. He had always looked down upon such people before.

But now that it was happening with his own bro—

All humans essentially had double standards.

Which man wouldn’t make mistakes?

After 12 o’clock, Jing Huan went home to take supplements and was just preparing to log-off when his friends’ notifications suddenly lit up.

[Unknown Realm Shopkeeper: Congratulations, young hero! Long Road Ahead has gifted you a “
green straw hat
247
”
. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

Jing Huan’s movements grew sluggish, and he read the notification again.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: ….

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Did you send this to the wrong person?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: No mistake, it’s a Christmas present for you.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … Oh, thank you.

Lu Hang looked at her reply and sighed again.

Did you think this was just a simple little green hat?

No, this was my last shred of conscience.

Lu Hang had just wanted to go to Fairyland to afk when a system notification popped up.

[Unknown Realm Shopkeeper: Congratulations, young hero! Xiao Tianjing has gifted you a “reindeer jingle bell”. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Return gift. ^^

Lu Hang: “…”

His roommate was a real slag.

Jing Huan turned off the computer and returned to bed only to find that his dorm group chat had @him a ton of times.

It was Lu Wenhao, who finally realized that he was going to have final exams in less than half a month, and he was currently crazily asking people to go to the library with him. Jing Huan was his number one pick.

Last year, Jing Huan hadn’t studied much, since he had a strong learning ability. After he abandoned gaming in high school, he had broken away from the class’ bottom rankings.

But this time was different.

During this period of time, he had become addicted to gaming again. He had grown too lax. He glanced at the syllabus sent out today and didn’t recognize any of it.

So, he promised Lu Wenhao to spend the weekend with him in the library.

Just after he finished chatting, his cellphone gently vibrated in his palm. Jing Huan saw the “1” notification in the upper left corner, and his heart leaped. He immediately closed the dorm group chat.

Xiang: The child will come out tomorrow.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [nodding] Probably around 7 p.m.

Xiang: En, wait for me to finish class.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay.

Jing Huan laid on the bed, staring intently at his chat interface with Xiang Huaizhi.

He hadn’t really thought anything about it before.

But once he had these kinds of thoughts, he suddenly found that they hadn’t come out of nowhere, that there had been traces of them all along.

Now, for example, when he saw the words “the other party is typing” in the chat box, he didn’t want to look at anyone else’s messages to him.

The next day, Jing Huan didn’t get up until noon. When he woke up, he was so hungry that his stomach was uncomfortable, so he immediately ordered takeout to save his life.

He got up and logged into the game. He wanted to drag his account over to Fairyland to afk, and then study. However, as soon as he logged into his account, a private chat message popped up in the chat channel.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: Original person?

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: No.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: I know it’s you. I have something to tell you.

Jing Huan rolled his eyes and had just wanted to send over a cutesy emoticon, but then he thought about it—he was no longer trying to seduce Yearning For, why should he continue pretending to act cute?

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: [GTFO]

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: …

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: What I’m going to say, you’re not going to like hearing.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: You know that I’m not going to like it but you’re still going to say it, do you feel like you owe me or something?

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: ???

Jing Huan moved his mouse down, preparing to block the private chat channel.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: Yearning For has a girlfriend in real life now!

Jing Huan’s fingertips froze.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: ?

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: I’m telling the truth. Yesterday, my friend and Long Road Ahead were doing instances together. When Long Road Ahead was chatting with him, he didn’t turn off his mic, and she heard everything.

Jing Huan sipped his freshly brewed coffee.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: Oh? You think I’ll believe that? If you have the ability, please be specific.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: Hehe, the girl goes to the same school as him and is one year lower.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: That’s all? Nothing else?

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: I have a recording here. You can listen to it via WeChat.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: [shock] [sadness] [tears]….

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: No way, I don’t believe it!!

The corner of Immortal Mengmeng’s mouth turned up. She had specifically come to talk about this matter to upset Xiao Tianjing.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: Well, that’s just how in-game relationships work. Don’t think that he likes you because he spent so much money on the wedding. In fact, he’s just using you to kill some time.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: [covers her mouth and cries]

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: It’s okay. You haven’t bound yourselves as Eternal Lovers. Now that you can see how he really is, you can promptly

stop wasting time and just divorce him.

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: Ah?

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: How could I divorce him?!

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: ?

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: No matter how a man plays around when he is cheating, he'll definitely return to his family in the end. I'm willing to wait for him.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: ?????

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: You two are just in an in-game relationship *ah*
! How could you be better than his real life girlfriend?! And maybe, they

already got together a long time ago, so actually, you're the other woman??

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: So what? I'm willing to carry all the ill names on my back for him.

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: …

[Private] Immortal Mengmeng: Meimei, is it worth all this trouble…

[Private] Xiao Tianjing: Jiejie, no need to talk anymore, I've made up my mind.

After chatting with Immortal Mengmeng for a while, Jing Huan's sleepiness was completely gone.

Leaving this sentence behind, he directly blocked the private chat channel. At the thought of Immortal Mengmeng being struck dumb into

astonishment in front of her computer screen, he couldn’t help wanting to laugh.

Jing Huan thought about whether to go out in the afternoon while clicking on the main city transporter, choosing what area he wanted to fly to.

Who knew that after a few seconds, the game scene was still motionless.

The transporter had refused his transport request.

Jing Huan was stupefied for a moment and carefully looked at the system prompt that had popped up, trying to understand the meaning of NPC‘s dialogue.

A few seconds later, his eyes widened, and he grabbed the phone in a hurry.

——

In class, Xiang Huaizhi's eyes were droopy, his fingers were randomly twirling a pen around, and his long legs were loosely slack against the ground. His whole person looked absent-minded.

"Did you come to class to listen or just to see me?" Xiang Huaizhi had reached the end of his forbearance and asked the person next to him.

Lu Hang had been caught but didn't care at all. He said, "I just wanted to ask you…"

"Don't ask."

"The female junior… Will your girlfriend be waiting for you after class? Or, are you two going to eat together later? Bring me too?"

Xiang Huaizhi ignored him, but Lu Hang’s words brought forth several ideas in his mind.

Why not ask the small underclassman out for lunch?

His afternoon class would start at 1:30 pm, so it wasn’t like he didn’t have time.

He reached into his pocket, hesitating, but then his cellphone buzzed twice.

Xiang Huaizhi took out his cellphone and looked down.

Someone in the guild’s WeChat group had @him and sent some fresh screenshots of a chat record, which was full of Xiao Tianjing’s heroic words.

Like before, the other person’s name had been blurred out, leaving only Xiao Tianjiang’s words.

Xiang Huaizhi gave it a cursory glance. “….”

Why was this person still so fond of putting on an act?

Due to not wanting to get up in the morning, his mouth had been tightly pursed into a line all morning, but now, there was finally a little sign of it relaxing.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his finger, saved the picture, and then @ the guild member who had sent him the picture.

Yearning For: Tell the person with the blurred name in the screenshot to not leave the safe area for this period of time.

After this sentence, he opened Jing Huan’s chat box and sent the picture to him.

Xiang: [Picture] [Picture]

Xiang: How resolute are you?

As he said this, a message also came from the opposite side——

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture]

Xiao Jing
ya
: I fucking gave birth prematurely!!!

[Xiao Jing
ya
has withdrawn a message]

Xiao Jing
ya
: The child came out earlier than expected.

Lu Hang was holding his cellphone and was looking through the chat logs in the guild group.

“Fuck me!” He was in a panic. “I really didn’t notice that I hadn’t turned off the mic yesterday… Fuck, who recorded it
ah
? So evil?? Crap, I really didn’t mean to. I’ll find out later…”

He turned his head to explain, but saw Xiang Huaizhi close his textbooks silently and pile them together.

Lu Hang was stunned. “No way, you don’t want to beat me up, do you? Listen to me…”

Before he could finish speaking, Lu Hang felt like a cold breeze had blown past him.

His bosom roommate picked up his textbooks and left the classroom without looking back.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 92: Hold hands for a bit?

As soon as Jing Huan sent out these two messages, he kind of regretted it.

After all, it was just a kid in a game. Him sending several messages like this in succession… Wasn’t this making a mountain out of a molehill?

He had just wanted to send another picture, but the system reminded him that his child was about to be born and told him to immediately go home and wait.

The meaning was that, besides his house, he couldn’t go anywhere else right now.

Jing Huan had never been exposed to the parenting system before. During this period of time, he had checked the parenting guides for children back and forth, but never studied how the children were actually born.

When he got home, the servant and housekeeper stood by the door, motionless.

Thinking of the funny special effects of the marital bed, Jing Huan raised his eyebrows and hoped that this stupid game wouldn’t once again play some meaningless animations…

After waiting for a while, there was no movement. He afked at the entrance of the house, picked up his cellphone, and looked at it. The other party still hadn’t replied.

Oh, Xiang Huaizhi seemed to have class all day today.

Jing Huan hesitated and pressed his other message, but it had already been two minutes, so he couldn’t recall it anymore.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just wanted to tell you.

Xiao Jing
ya
: You stay in class
ba
.

A few minutes later, there was still no reply.

Jing Huan looked down at his cellphone for the seventh time, and finally, he couldn’t help clicking his tongue.

Even if it was a small thing, you should still give me some reply, good or bad.

At this time, his friends’ notifications flashed.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Xiao Jingjing. [call me]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No time.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ….

[Friend] Qiufeng: I see that you're at home
ah
. It's nothing more than just wanting to ask you to do a two-star instance.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Really no time, busy giving birth.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Ohhh, can I come around and see?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ??? Have you become abnormal?

[Friend] Qiufeng: Pfft, it’s not like it’s a real childbirth. I’m just a bit curious.

Jing Huan paused.

That was true, no matter how idiotic NCH was, they couldn’t actually put out a childbirth animation. Why was he taking this so seriously?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Up to you.

At the end of this sentence, he manipulated the little fox fairy to the middle of the small house. Her fox tail wrapped around her, and she enchantingly sat down.

[Your husband Yearning For has entered the game.]

?

Jing Huan’s finger shook, and he saw the little fox fairy stand up from the ground, brush off her tail, and walk to the area he had accidentally pressed.

Within 20 seconds, the man in black robes appeared at the door of his home with a dark sword.

Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was cool and there was a slight breathiness in it.

“I just went to class,” he said, “And you went and brought another man home?”

???

Before Jing Huan could understand what was going on, his friends' notification flashed.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Fuck
ah
, as soon as I got to your house, I collided with God Xiang!!! He killed me without saying a word!!!! I'm going first
ah
, Xiao Jingjing, good luck giving birth!!

"…"

Good luck my ass.

Was this a matter where luck could help Laozi???

Jing Huan asked, "Don't you have a class?"

“Skipping.” Xiang Huaizhi said concisely, “Where’s the child?”

Near the end of the term, everyone wanted to leave a favorable impression with the professors, but Xiang Huaizhi skipped class because of an in-game child?

While Jing Huan was speechless, he also wanted to laugh.

He said, “I don’t know, maybe it’s still in my stomach.”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a while and then said, “Oh.”

“Qiufeng said that he hadn’t seen what childbirth in NCH was like, so I wanted to give him a new experience.”

Jing Huan finished talking but then suddenly felt that what he said was wrong.

He was a man, Qiufeng was also a man, what was there to explain….?

“Then, if he said that he’d never been married in NCH before,” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Would you also help him experience it?”

Jing Huan was stunned for a while, and only managed to respond after a while, “Are you… jealous?”

The microphone next to Yearning For’s name lit up for a while, but he didn’t speak.

It was only when Jing Huan thought he wouldn’t get an answer, that Xiang Huaizhi suddenly said, “A little bit.”

A little bit what?

A little bit jealous?

Jing Huan pursed his lips, and the corners of his mouth rose uncontrollably. “Oh… Then I’ll have less contact with him in the future.”

“No need,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “I can just kill him.”

Jing Huan had nothing to say to that. “That’s you behaving like a server bully.”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said frankly, “I’ve experienced it just now, it doesn’t feel too bad.”

Jing Huan: “…”

He had still wanted to say something when a dialog box popped up——

[Servant: Congratulations, madam!
You
have given birth to a healthy baby!]

Jing Huan was stunned and said, “Gave birth.”

“Where is it?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“I don’t know…”

The two of them searched the whole house, but they still couldn’t find the child.

Jing Huan also asked the game assistant, but his question didn’t seem to trigger any keywords, and the game assistant couldn’t give an answer.

“Broken game…” Jing Huan couldn’t help but curse, “I’ll go to Baidu.”

[Megaphone] Yearning For: Where do newly born babies go?

Jing Huan: “???”

Others reacted the same way as Jing Huan.

[World] Fallen Leaves: ?

[World] Melon Eating Lover Girl: I was just
eating melons

in the WeChat group, and then when I looked again, Xiao Tianjing was

actually giving birth to a baby. Wishing the mother can depend on her child for riches and return to normal soon. [covers mouth and laughs]

[World] Qiufeng: Should be on Jingjing’s side, remember to get her to click on the child and talk to it. You can get
two red eggs
249
!

[World] Xiao Tianjing: Why do you clearly know all of this??? Didn’t you say you’d never seen anyone give birth before??

[World] Qiufeng: Not the original person.

Jing Huan rolled his eyes. After searching his entire interface, he found the baby under the summoning beast interface.

The little girl had a big head and a small body, two long pigtails on top of her red hair, her eyes narrowed into a slit with a small flame in her hand.

Sure enough, she was of the demon race.

“I found it,” Jing Huan paused. “It’s ugly.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Summon her and let’s see.”

Jing Huan summoned the child.

[Little demon: Ouch—what kind of condition have you dared to birth me into! [little devil] Watch me burn up this little broken house with one fireball!]

Jing Huan: “?”

Who wrote such a bad line? Stand up, I promise I won’t hit your face.

Feeling that his small house had been denigrated once again, Jing Huan forced himself to smile. “Maybe we should just toss her *ba*.”

“Don’t toss her.” Xiang Huaizhi moved his fingers and bought his new daughter a 300 silver dollar apparel—a pink dudou 250.

Jing Huan was struck dumb with astonishment. “This is unnecessary *ba*, very ugly.”

“Don’t you think,” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “she looks a little like you?”

“?” Jing Huan angrily laughed, “Ge… Are you taking the opportunity to curse me out?”

Xiang Huaizhi also laughed. He moved his fingers and bought all the different kinds of dudou.

The facial features were different, but the two pigtails looked like the two clumps of hair that had been sticking up on Jing Huan’s head the other day.

“What should we name her?” After a while, Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Xiao Xiangjing
ah
.” Jing Huan said, “Wasn’t it written on the plan?”

Xiang Huaizhi slowly came to a halt. “I just randomly scribbled that. You can come up with something else if you want.”

Jing Huan said, “Why come up with something else? This is very good, simple and rough. One look, and you know she’s our daughter.”

After coming up with the name, and putting new clothes on her, the two novice dads took Xiao Xiangjing to the Fairy Fox Cave to pay her respects to her shifu.

Then the question came up.

The child could only follow one person.

“Have her follow me
ba
.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan was stunned. The core skill of a Fairy Fox Cave child was to heal. He had originally intended to let Xiang Huaizhi take her along, but he

hadn’t expected the other party to take the initiative to speak.

On that day, many players in Illusion server discovered that the God Xiang who didn’t even like using his super rare mount, led his squinting daughter all day long to visit nearly all the maps in NCH.

——

During the weekend, Jing Huan and Lu Wenhao went to the library.

“Ugh, this is the perfect weather to sleep in,” Lu Wenhao said. “If I wasn’t afraid of failing, I would just lie in bed for three days and nights.”

Jing Huan yawned and silently bowed his head to read his textbook, ignoring him.

His cellphone vibrated, and he took it out to take a look.

Xiang: Where are you sitting?

Xiao Jing
ya
: What?

Xiang: [initiated location sharing]

Jing Huan subconsciously opened it and looked at it closely. He found that the distance between him and Xiang Huaizhi was—infinitesimal.

He was just about to take a closer look when the other person’s profile picture vanished from the interface.

Jing Huan held his cellphone and started texting. Before one sentence could be finished, another book appeared beside him.

Then, the back of his head was lightly teased.

Xiang Huaizhi's action was very natural, so natural to the point that it made people feel that it was simply just a physical touch between friends.

Lu Wenhao was also stunned. He looked up and asked, "Lu Ge, Xiang Ge… Why did you two come to the library?"

Lu Hang sat beside Lu Wenhao and pointed to the person opposite him. "Being in the dorms by myself is boring, so I came out with him."

When Xiang Huaizhi sat down, Jing Huan heard a slight scraping noise—Xiang Huaizhi had moved his chair closer to him without the slightest change in expression.

Smelling the scent of Xiang Huaizhi’s laundry detergent, Jing Huan’s sleepiness instantly disappeared.

“Studying?” Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes became half-lidded, sweeping a glance over the book in Jing Huan’s hand.

Jing Huan snapped out of it and muttered, “En, it’s so hard to memorize.”

It looked like he was tortured to the point of needing to swear.

But nothing can be done, university exams were just like that. You just need to desperately study and memorize all the professors’ indicated key points.

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Study well, don’t fail.”

Jing Huan thought, with you this close, how am I supposed to study well?

At first, Jing Huan thought that Xiang Huaizhi had come to the library just to find him.

Soon, he knew that he had been being too self-centered.

He didn’t know how many times he had turned his head to look at the person next to him.

Xiang Huaizhi was wearing earphones and reading with his head slightly down. Looking from the side, the line of the boy’s jaw was tight and smooth, and his long pale neck was even more outstanding.

He was really handsome.

It was just that he looked cold and uncaring to others.

Jing Huan looked away and felt that he himself was also awfully troublesome. He had been afraid the last few times, fearing that Xiang Huaizhi would mess around and expose him in front of their roommates. However, when Xiang Huaizhi really ignored him, his heart itched.

He held his book up and was lost in speculation, not managing to read anything at all.

Suddenly, his knee was lightly bumped.

Jing Huan was stunned. Before he could react, his thigh was pressed against the person next to him.

They were both wearing jeans, so it was a bit hard to touch, and he didn’t feel anything other than the fabric. Yet, Jing Huan’s heart settled down at this moment.

The four of them stayed in the library until dinner time, and naturally began discussing getting a meal together.

After a day of studying, Jing Huan was exhausted. As soon as the dishes were served, he lowered his head and just focused on replenishing his energy. Xiang Huaizhi also didn’t say much, but Lu Wenhao and Lu Hang had a good chat.

After eating, Jing Huan leaned back, lazily leaning on the stone wall of the restaurant and listened to them chat, laughing occasionally.

They were just talking about this year’s winter vacation plans, when his cellphone suddenly vibrated.

Jiejie: Huanhuan, when are you done with exams?

Jing Huan’s eyes brightened, and he sat up straight and replied.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Not until January!! [pounds on table]

Jiejie: [snickering]

Jiejie: Why are you chatting so cutely recently? Do you have a girlfriend now?

Jing Huan’s heart jumped, and because he was afraid of being found out, his texts just flew out.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No, how is that possible?

Jiejie: Since the exams are so late, don’t you have to spend Christmas and New Year’s day at school?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yeah. Why does it matter? Are you coming back to China?

Jiejie: En, coming back to spend New Year’s in China. [shy]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [scattering flowers] Then I’ll see you then.

Jiejie: What do you want for Christmas?

Jiejie: I’ll gift you it then~~

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m not a kid anymore, why would I still want Christmas presents
ah
.

The two cousins hadn’t talked for a while, so once they started, they couldn’t stop. After dinner and all the way until they got to the back gate of the school, Jing Huan was still chatting with Liang Ran on his cellphone.

“Then I’ll head back first. Huanhuan, will you still be mired in the library tomorrow?” Lu Wenhao asked, “Who were you chatting with, it’s been nearly half a day.”

“My Jie.” said Jing Huan, “No, I have something to do tomorrow. You can go there by yourself.”

Hearing his answer, Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows unfurrowed a bit.

Lu Hang said, “Then, Xiangxiang and I will also go…”

“Go back on your own,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “I have to go buy some stuff.”

Jing Huan heard him, and his eyelids lightly twitched. After replying to the last message, he placed his cellphone back into his pocket.

After the two people left, he asked, “What are you going to buy? I’ll accompany you.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at him lightly, but didn’t answer the question. “Hold hands for a bit?”

With just this short sentence, Jing Huan’s heart sped up.

It hadn’t snowed today, but the snow from before was still there. Pedestrians were only looking at the road under their feet in order to avoid falling. They didn’t care about the other people around them at all.

The two boys walked on the road side by side, under the heavy coat sleeves their ten fingers were intertwined.

This was the first time that Jing Huan had been led by someone other than his parents.

And it was being led around this way…

He buried his face in the scarf, only to feel the heat around him surging. It was too easy to let this “liking someone” get to his head.

Unfortunately, it was only a two minute walk from the back gate to the apartment. Jing Huan felt like he hadn’t even warmed up Xiang Huaizhi’s hand yet before they had arrived.

“Go up
ba
.” Xiang Huaizhi took his hand back and put it in his coat pocket.

Jing Huan had stood still as he said, “Oh.”

After a while, he said, “In fact, I’m not very sleepy yet. I’ll keep you company while you shop
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him for a long time before letting out a very deep laugh, “I don’t need to buy anything.”

Oh.

Then he had purely just wanted to send him home.

Jing Huan swallowed and suddenly wanted to invite Xiang Huaizhi up to sit for a little while.

But when the words reached his lips, he pushed them back down.

Before, when he hadn’t figured things out, he didn’t really think too much when inviting Xiang Huaizhi upstairs. It was just like inviting some friends up for fun.

But now it was different. He and Xiang Huaizhi had kissed twice. In this case, being alone together in the same room…

Just thinking about it for a bit made Jing Huan’s mouth feel dry.

“What are you thinking about?” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Your ears are red.”

“Nothing… I was just wondering what to do if I fail my exams.” Jing Huan said, “My mother is very fierce.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed a little, “Can’t tell.”

Jing Huan said, “That’s because she hides it well. When I was in high school, she was like a shrew. No playing on the computer, no smoking or fighting, no dating…”

“You go to college now.” Xiang Huaizhi suddenly interrupted him.

Jing Huan was stunned. “Ah?”

“Does auntie still care about you dating?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan blinked his eyelashes and looked at Xiang Huaizhi for a moment. Then he whispered, “Probably… not *ba*.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes went half-lidded, and his eyes seemed to carry the hint of a smile.

Jing Huan’s expression was natural, but in fact, his heart seemed to have leaped up into his throat, and it kept going pitter-patter.

He felt that Xiang Huaizhi was going to kiss him again.

Jing Huan secretly congratulated himself for chewing some gum after dinner.

After a long time, Xiang Huaizhi reached out—and rubbed his hair. “Go up *ba*
, I’m heading back.”

“…” Jing Huan stared down at the tip of his nose.

“Go to bed early,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan suddenly recollected himself. He stared at the person in front of him for a long time, then squeezed out a sentence, “You too.”

Back home, Jing Huan stood at the entrance and didn’t move for a long time.

Somehow, he felt like he was suspended in mid-air at the moment yet wasn’t falling, it was a bit uncomfortable.

He thought about it again and again, but the only thing he could come up with, was that the atmosphere had been just right for a kiss, it just hadn’t been the right time.

For a moment, he had even wanted to draw close to Xiang Huaizhi’s face and take a bite—but he had held back.

Right now, he didn’t seem to be in any position to go kiss Xiang Huaizhi.

There were no promises between them, no confessions, and the stuff in-game couldn’t be counted. In the end, even if they had carelessly kissed several times, things still weren’t clear.

After some time, Jing Huan finally started to move.

He turned on his cellphone and typed a line——

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, can we meet during Christmas?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 93: …Jie.

Christmas wasn’t on a weekend this year, and was also close to finals. Thus, on the day before Christmas Eve, the class group chat was just filled with papers assigned by the professors.

Jing Huan glanced at them, downloaded them all into his cellphone and then pushed the closet in front of him open.

When he looked at his cellphone again, the dorm group chat had about ten messages.

Lu Wenhao: So many papers, how can I memorize them all
ah
?

Gao Zixiang: I don’t even have enough cellphone memory for this.

Lu Wenhao: Oh, crappy junk cellphone. You should just throw it away.

Gao Zixiang: Laozi was exaggerating! Are you still in the library?

Lu Wenhao: En. Why? Don’t even think about making me get spicy hot pot takeout for you. I already lined up for half an hour yesterday for you. [vomiting]

Gao Zixiang: Oh no, I want you to come back later today.

Lu Wenhao: ???

Gao Zixiang: I’m going to see my girlfriend soon. [shy]

Lu Wenhao: [vomiting] [vomiting] [vertical middle finger]

Lu Wenhao: OK, Laozi will go find Huanhuan for dinner. You just go be a starving ghost in your bedroom. @Xiao Jing
ya

Jing Huan glanced at the messages and thought about it. He raised his cellphone and took a picture of himself in the mirror.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture] How’s this suit
ah
?

Lu Wenhao: ….

Gao Zixiang: ???

Lu Wenhao: What are you doing, peacocking
ah
?

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’ll be over if you just say if it’s handsome or not.

Lu Wenhao: Oh, pretty normal
ba
, your usual standard.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture] What about this one?

Lu Wenhao: ???

Jing Huan changed into three different outfits, and his friends said they were all pretty normal.

He pondered for a moment and then went to the entrance hall to put on the most dazzling, highest priced and coolest shoes he owned.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [picture]

Lu Wenhao: [thumbs up] The most handsome in the universe.

Gao Zixiang: [flowers] Suggest you go debut.

Jing Huan understood, these two were just plebs.

He took off his shoes and laid down on the sofa to scroll through microblogs.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
, is the handsome Ge there? What should we do for Christmas this year?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I don’t know, do you have a good suggestion?

Lu Wenhao: I heard that there’s a Hello Kitty themed restaurant nearby. The theme isn’t important, but the shop is good. I saw a picture, and it’s quite romantic.

Gao Zixiang: Are you ok? It’s not like you’re going with your girlfriend, why do you need it to be romantic
ah
? Let’s eat a whole roasted sheep
ah
, I’m hungry again.

Jing Huan didn’t reply. He searched the themed restaurant that Lu Wenhao had mentioned with an app. The shop was really good, the decorations were fancy—one look and you could tell it was to earn money off of couples.

Okay, let’s just count this as your success.

He moved his fingers and sent a reservation request to the restaurant.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
, Jingjing, what do you think? Speaking of it, tomorrow’s Christmas Eve, so if we don’t hurry up, everywhere will be booked up.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Speaking of what?

Lu Wenhao: Whole roasted sheep or Hello Kitty?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Whatever you guys want
ah
.

Lu Wenhao: Okay, then let’s discuss it tonight

Xiao Jing
ya
: Either way, I won’t be with you guys.

Gao Zixiang: ?

Lu Wenhao: ???

One word caused thousands of waves. By the time Jing Huan had changed his clothes back, the group chat had reached 99+ messages, and more than 20 of them were @him.

Jing Huan laughed. He didn’t reply or even look at any of them; he had just been bored and had to say something in the group chat.

But he definitely wouldn’t say anything more specific, so it was easier to just pretend he wasn’t there.

Tucking the clothes into the outermost shelf of the wardrobe, Jing Huan sat in front of the computer and slowly savored this long lost mood.

It was just like when he was a child at five or six years old, the thing he had always looked forward to the most during Chinese New Year was to wear new clothes to meet people.

When his cellphone rang, Jing Huan picked it up again.

Xiang: Just finished class.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just woke up.

Xiang: En.

Xiang: What kind of food do you like?

Xiang: Besides golden chicken stew.

Xiao Jing
ya

: Anything’s fine, I’m not picky about food. What’s the matter?

Xiang: Want to book a restaurant in advance.

Jing Huan started to smile.

This kind of feeling, where both of them were excited to see each other, it was, how do you say it…

It was very fresh and exciting.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ve already booked one, but I’m regretting it a bit now.

Xiang: En?

Xiao Jing
ya
: The restaurant has some girly decorations, it doesn’t seem suitable for two big men.

However, it was suitable for couples, Jing Huan silently added in his heart.

That night, five minutes after leaving Xiang Huaizhi, Jing Huan had understood.

He hadn’t understood before. After all, for a person that has never dated before, finding out that you liked the same sex was a pretty difficult matter.

But once he had figured things out, a lot of ideas—had just appeared in his head.

For example, he wanted to be in the position to hold hands with Xiang Huaizhi, go home with him, and kiss him.

Thoughts flew through his head until his cellphone rang, and he returned to his senses.

Xiang: Okay, as long as you like it.

I like it,
ah
…

Jing Huan thought about it, threw the key study points document to the side and then picked up his cellphone to take a picture of the computer screen.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ve fed Xiangjing today. Her nutrition bar is full so don’t feed her when you come back in the evening.

Xiang: And how’s Xiangjing’s dad?

Jing Huan’s heart jumped.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah?

Xiang: Did her dad do his dailies yet?

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya

: No, waiting until Xiangjing’s mom comes back to take me to do them.

Xiang: ?

When Xiang Huaizhi’s video call came over, Jing Huan still hadn’t been able to get the goofy smile off of his face.

The video connected, and Xiang Huaizhi’s head was slightly lowered. Behind him were the bare tree branches with snow piled on them.

Last time, Lu Wenhao had been photographed at this angle, and Gao Zixiang had actually used it as his WeChat profile picture. At the time, the scenery was so harsh that Jing Huan almost didn’t stop. .

But looking at Xiang Huaizhi’s face, Jing Huan suddenly felt that he wasn’t the most handsome in the universe.

“How is studying going?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“…” Jing Huan was still wreathed in smiles. “Why do you have to bring that up!”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “I’m afraid that you’ll fail.”

“If I fail, I fail. Worst comes to worst, I’ll just have to take the classes again.” Jing Huan’s mouth twitched. “You video called me just to say this to me
ah
?”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyes and bowed his head. After checking back and forth several times, he let out a very light laugh, “Just looking.”

Looking at who?

God fucking damn it, Jing Huan wanted to giggle again.

Fortunately, this was a video call. He leaned back, left the camera range, and then reached up and covered his face.

After who knows how long, he managed to get out a sentence from beneath his fingers. “Oh.”

——

It didn’t snow on Christmas day.

Jing Huan stared at himself in front of the mirror for a long time. Before going out, he retied his scarf again.

The last time he looked in the mirror in such a puffed-up manner was that time in primary school, when he had to give a speech.

Although Jing Huan's parents were always busy, they still took time to celebrate important life events, such as birthdays, wedding anniversaries, engagement anniversaries… The two of them would always go out with each other. In the past 20+ years, they had never missed a year.

Jing Huan felt that he was also influenced by them.

He went into a florist's shop, which was fragrant and made his nose itch.

"Hello, what can I do for you?" The owner was a man wearing gold-rimmed glasses with an elegant temperament.

Jing Huan was a little embarrassed. He had never been to a florist before. “Hello, make a bouquet of roses for me.”

Last time in the movie theater, Xiang Huaizhi seemed to like roses.

“What kind of rose do you want?” The shopkeeper listed out countless kinds of roses at once.

Jing Huan got a headache just from hearing it, so he simply said, “The kind of roses used for confessions, use the simplest kind for me, and that’ll be good.”

After that, he thought of something again. “Forget it, don’t do a bouquet, that’s too big. I want…”

Seeing him hesitate for a long time, the shopkeeper smiled. “Nine roses *ba*

, the
meaning
251
is good, and some boys before also bought nine.”

Jing Huan left the flower shop carrying a paper bag with nine roses inside.

The store owner helped him pack them very well. From the outside, no one could tell what was in it.

When passing by a Shaxian Delicacy store, Jing Huan also took a look inside the restaurant. It was still about ten minutes from the time they had agreed to meet.

He withdrew the hand he wanted to use to send Xiang Huaizhi a message with.

Before he even arrived at the appointed meeting place, Jing Huan saw Xiang Huaizhi standing at the back door in a black jacket, his head lowered

and playing with his cellphone.

Xiang Huaizhi refused the Christmas invitation meetings sent by his classmates and went back to see his new messages.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Where are you?

Xiang: What’s the matter?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I may arrive a bit later.

Xiang: En, it’s not urgent.

Xiao Jing
y
a: You’re not already there, are you?

Xiang Huaizhi had typed out “No”, but hadn’t had time to send it out before a head popped up beside him.

“How can you trick people
ah
?” Jing Huan asked, suppressing a laugh.

Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers paused, and then he locked his cellphone screen. “Who tricked someone first?”

“Me,” Jing Huan stood up straight and responded boldly and confidently.

Their reservation at the restaurant was at six o’clock sharp, but now both of them were early, so they would have to hang around for a while before entering.

“Smells good.” Passing by the Shaxian Delicacy store again, Jing Huan couldn’t help saying, “Want to eat it.”

“Next time,” Xiang Huaizhi looked down. “What are you carrying?”

“Still can’t say,” Jing Huan changed hands and moved the bag out of Xiang Huaizhi’s sight. “Anyway, it’s a good thing.”

It was getting dark. A random shop put on “Jingle Bells” and there were more and more pedestrians on the street. They were in pairs, mostly couples. The festive atmosphere was very strong.

They walked in the middle of the crowd, not pushing or hurrying at all.

After walking around for a while, they saw a shop in front of them that was full of people. The shop was plastered with pink wallpaper and painted with little rabbits with different expressions. It was a newly opened claw

machine shop.

When this shop was renovated last year, Lu Wenhao said that a claw machine shop opened in such a remote place would be closed in less than half a year.

Now it seemed that Lu Wenhao may not have much business sense.

Aware of his gaze, Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the shop, pondering for a moment before asking, “Do you want to play?”

Of course not.

He had just played as a catfish, he wasn’t actually a real girl. He had no interest in plushies at all—crap.

Shit, there were NCH dolls in this shop!

In a machine laid a Xiao Xiangjing with two pigtails. .

Two minutes later, Jing Huan had traded 20 yuan for tokens and had lined up behind the claw machine.

The claw machine shop wasn’t very big, and the people in line were all crowded together.

The girl in front hadn’t managed to get anything after a few tries, so she had a depressed expression on her face and was acting cutesy and spoiled with her boyfriend.

The boy quickly pulled her into his arms. “It’s okay baby, Husband will buy you 50 coins, just wait for me.”

Jing Huan immediately became an old man in the subway.

Yi.

These dating couples were really lovey-dovey.

At this time, the back of his hand was wrapped by a soft and hot touch. Before he could react, his hand was held by someone.

Jing Huan turned his head to look around, and with his usual expression, Xiang Huaizhi turned to ask him, “Which doll do you want to hook?”

“Xiao Xiangjing.” Jing Huan said.

The corners of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth nearly imperceptibly raised, “En.”

The shop was crowded, and they took advantage of it to hold hands for a while. They talked about couple things that other people couldn’t understand.

Jing Huan’s ears were warm. He suspected that his palms were sweating, but he wasn’t willing to let go.

Jing Huan hooked Xiao Xiangjing with only 12 coins, and gave the remaining eight coins to the girl who had been acting coquettishly with her boyfriend.

In the end, they were glared out of the claw machine shop by the girl’s boyfriend.

“He didn’t actually think I was trying to chat up his girlfriend, right?” Jing Huan asked after thinking about it a bit.

Xiang Huaizhi answered, “Should be that.”

“I would have to be insane to do that…”

To chat up another girl in front of my future boyfriend.

Ultimately, Jing Huan didn’t say anything.

After a pause, he thought that their
eight characters
252
hadn’t even been written out yet, he couldn’t already be so nervous.

A cool wind blew, and the sultry feeling from just now disappeared.

Jing Huan lifted Xiao Xiangjing up. He had just wanted to give it to his future boyfriend, when his cellphone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Jing Huan looked at the caller and slightly froze. The hand holding the plush unconsciously dropped a bit.

Before he could answer the phone, he heard a rush of footsteps in front of him.

A beautiful woman with long curly hair trotted towards him. She was wearing a beige windbreaker, and the skirt at the bottom of it swayed gently with her movements.

Before they could react, the woman rushed straight into Jing Huan’s arms and gave him a big hug. The smell of her perfume penetrated into both of their noses.

“Huanhuan!” The woman around his neck giggled and said, “Surprise!”

The force that the woman had used to leap at him wasn’t strong, but Jing Huan was still struck dumb on the spot.

He carried a bag of roses in his left hand and a small plush in his right hand. It took him a long time to react.

After a pause, Jing Huan finally found his voice. His Adam’s apple rolled, and then he called out in a low voice “… Jie.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 94: Merry Christmas

On the cellphone, Mama Jing said without hesitation, “Xiao Ran insisted on surprising you and wouldn’t let me tell you. You know how that girl is, she always likes to do things grandly. I was worried she’d get lost…You found her?”

Afraid of Liang Ran tripping and falling, Jing Huan instinctively reached out to steady her, carrying the plushie with him to touch her back. “En, she’s next to me.”

Mama Jing was relieved. “That’s good.”

Liang Ran felt like something was wrong and asked, “Huanhuan, who are you calling?”

“My mom.” Jing Huan hung up the phone.

“Ah?” Liang Ran pouted. “I told auntie not to tell you… Then, you already knew I was coming?”

Before Jing Huan could say anything, Liang Ran’s hand went back and grabbed the small Xiao Xiangjing plush in Jing Huan’s hand.

“So is this my Christmas present?” Her disappointed expression only lasted for two seconds before she smiled sweetly again. “NCH’s devil child plushie?”

Jing Huan subconsciously looked at the person next to him.

It wasn’t like he could say that he had wanted to give it to the male classmate next to him.

However you looked at it, male students giving each other plushies was quite strange.

Compared to him, Xiang Huaizhi was very calm.

He looked down at the plushie in Liang Ran’s hand, and in one glance he backed off without his mouth changing or moving at all.

Liang Ran held Jing Huan for a while before finally releasing him. Seeing the person next to Jing Huan, her smile became more polite. “Hello, I’m Jing Huan’s Jiejie.”

“Hello,” Xiang Huaizhi nodded at her. “Xiang Huaizhi, his senior.”

Liang Ran’s brow nearly imperceptively wrinkled, but it quickly smoothed out. She looked at Jing Huan and said, “Picking me up by yourself would’ve been fine, why did you make your friend accompany you?”

Jing Huan licked his lips. Although Xiang Huaizhi had already known about Liang Ran for a long time, he still felt a subtle embarrassment when they stood together.

But apparently, he was the only one who felt that way.

“It’s okay,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “I just so happened to be free.”

Jing Huan’s mouth opened and closed, but in the end, he didn’t say anything.

In this way, the Christmas confession date had become a welcoming reception dinner.

Jing Huan even suspected that Xiang Huaizhi thought that he had asked him out to pick up Liang Ran.

“Then, where shall we go now?” Liang Ran blinked.

Naturally, Jing Huan couldn’t just cast his Jie aside.

He glanced at the Xiao Xiangjing plushie in the woman’s hand and thought that well, she did already count as half your aunt, so just take it
ba
.

He sighed and said, “Go eat dinner.”

On the way there, Jing Huan kept looking for an opportunity to send a text message to Xiang Huaizhi, explaining that Liang Ran’s arrival was an unexpected event.

But Liang Ran and him hadn’t seen each other for a long time, so she excitedly hung onto his arm and chatted with him the entire way.

“I still like our domestic food best, foreign food is all fast food,” Liang Ran pinched her own face, her delicate skin pinched out in an arc. “You see, I’m fat now.”

Jing Huan coaxed her, “Not fat, who dares to say you’re fat?”

They carried on like that until they got to the restaurant, and Liang Ran smiled as soon as she entered it. “Hello Kitty was my thing from all the way back in high school, how could you still remember that?”

Jing Huan: “…”

It was truly a coincidence.

He looked at Xiang Huaizhi, and the other boy was smiling with half-lidded eyes. He didn’t know what he was thinking.

The three of them sat down. Liang Ran sat right beside Jing Huan, so he had no chance to send Xiang Huaizhi a message.

Liang Ran’s personality was very girly. Whether it was in looks or the way she talked, it was all very gentle and soft. The restaurant’s menu was printed with a lot of cute cartoon characters, cuddly and adorable. She liked it so much that she wouldn’t let it go and stared at it for a long time. If it wasn’t for Jing Huan stopping her, she even wanted to buy the shop’s menu.

After taking pictures of the menu, the restaurant, and the dishes, at the end, she held her cellphone in her hands and looked earnestly at Xiang Huaizhi who was sitting opposite her.

“Um…” She asked, “Could you take a picture of me and Huanhuan?”

Xiang Huaizhi put down his chopsticks. “Okay.”

Liang Ran smiled and was about to hand over her cellphone when she saw that the person opposite had already raised his cellphone..

Liang Ran quickly put down her cellphone and leaned her face slightly onto Jing Huan’s shoulder. Jing Huan seemed to be used to this kind of action, and he didn’t duck or anything but just pursed his lips..

“Smile Huanhuan, don’t purse your lips again.” Liang Ran said without raising her head.

Jing Huan replied, “I’m smiling… Not pursing them.”

Xiang Huaizhi took a few photos and lowered his cellphone to send them over while saying, “You two seem to have a good relationship.”

“Yep,” Liang Ran said with a smile after taking a sip of lemonade, “Having so many people spoil me, I can’t even get married.”

Jing Huan said, “You don’t need to get married, you can just stay home. It’s not like auntie and uncle can’t support you.”

“Forget about it.” Liang Ran smiled, “Although I was tricked once, I still believe in love.”

Jing Huan’s expression was stiff for a moment, and he immediately looked up at Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi’s smile was very slight, a very weak response.

Jing Huan was quietly relieved, but his back was still stiff.

“I sent the photos to your WeChat.” Xiang Huaizhi said, putting his cellphone away.

Jing Huan let out an “en”, put down his water glass, unlocked his cellphone, and forwarded them to Liang Ran.

Liang Ran already had her phone out, waiting for Jing Huan to send the pictures over.

The moment he unlocked his cellphone, she saw a particularly familiar app icon on the screen. Liang Ran’s willow-shaped eyebrows raised, and she asked, “Huanhuan, did you start playing NCH again?”

The other two at the table very obviously froze.

Jing Huan was stupefied, quickly opened WeChat and vaguely asked, “What?”

“Nine Chivalrous Heroes
ah

.” Liang Ran said, “I saw that you have the NCH exchange app downloaded.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan instinctively didn’t want to mention anything about the game. He opened the pictures and showed them to Liang Ran. “Which one do you want, or do you want them all?”

Immediately, Liang Ran’s eyes only held these photos.

She took the phone with a smile and looked through them one by one. The more she looked at them, the more her smile disappeared.

To tell the truth

Even her ID photos were better than these.

And… How did this Didi manage to preserve Huanhuan's high face value when she looked so ugly in these pictures?

After a long time, Liang Ran asked, "Huanhuan… Which one do you think I look better in?"

She was too embarrassed to ask for a retake and could only gently ask for help from the people around her.

Who knew that Jing Huan would glance down and just take his cellphone back. "You look good in all of them, I'll send all of them to you."

Liang Ran: "…"

She curled her mouth and whispered, “Okay.”

Worst comes to worst, they could just take more.

Jing Huan moved his fingers to forward the photo. As soon as he wanted to lock the screen, his cellphone gently vibrated.

Instinctively, he angled the screen of his cellphone so that his Jie couldn’t see it.

Xiang: [Snowman]

Something that wouldn’t leave any clues, and looked like someone had accidentally sent the wrong emoticon.

Jing Huan stared at the snowman for a while, then slowly opened up the emoticon choices.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Santa]

When the food arrived, and the soup was served, out of habit, Jing Huan helped serve Liang Ran a bowl.

“Thank you.” Liang Ran took the bowl of soup and suddenly said, “In fact, the more I think about it, the more I regret it.”

Jing Huan looked down and drank some soup. “Regret what?”

“I shouldn’t have gotten rid of my account back then.” Liang Ran said.

Jing Huan nearly spat out a mouthful of soup.

“It’s not that I couldn’t bear to part with it. Actually, it didn’t cost much, it’s just giving it away because of some… It wasn’t worth it.” Liang Ran wiped her hands with a wet towel and then began to tidy her hair, not noticing the expression of the person next to her. “And also, I actually really liked playing NCH.”

Xiang Huaizhi was holding his cellphone to look for an emoticon, but when he heard their conversation, he paused a bit.

Jing Huan rapidly blinked, and made some random noises. “Did we order enough food? Should we order some more?”

“I can’t finish it
la
.” Liang Ran whispered, “Ask your friend, and if there’s not enough, order more.”

Although her voice was quiet, Xiang Huaizhi was listening carefully and said, “I also have enough.”

So Liang Ran, twirling a strand of hair by her ear with her little finger, asked, “Huanhuan, how about we both start playing NCH again?”

Jing Huan: “…”

“I’ve already thought it through; I’ll play a female swordsman, and you… You play a male healer,” Liang Ran said with a smile, “Then it’d be easier to protect me!”

The waiter brought up the coffee, and Xiang Huaizhi gave it a try. It was very bitter.

He picked up the creamer beside the cup.

Jing Huan said, “Forget it, you’re too easily tricked.”

He just didn’t understand.

Didn’t they all say that once bitten by a snake, be afraid of
ropes
253
for ten years?

Why was his Jie different from others?

“That’s why I want you to accompany me,” Liang Ran said. “We’ll restart our accounts and go to other servers to play, instead of spending time in Illusion server.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused in his action of opening the creamer. “Illusion server?”

“Yeah, I used to play in Illusion server before,” Liang Ran looked at him. “What’s the matter, do you play NCH too?”

Thinking of the couple’s title between Jing Huan and himself, he kept silent for a few seconds and then said, “En, although not on that server. You just said you got rid of your account? Why?”

?

Jing Huan was a bit confused.

Why was Xiang Huaizhi… bringing up this topic on his own?

Liang Ran was also stunned, but she had been cursed out so badly by people in the forum at that time that she didn’t want to elaborate.

She smiled and said in a casual voice, “Nothing much, just encountered a slag guy.”

Everyone knew that NCH was considered half a large-scale online dating game. Just the official forum could produce four or five
818
254
posts in a week, so it could be seen that there were many slag men and slag women playing it. Xiang Huaizhi could guess some things based on what she said and wasn’t that surprised.

But for some reason, there was an indescribable strangeness in his heart.

Liang Ran said with a sweet smile, “Speaking of that, that slag man’s username was kind of like your name.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s hand lost control of its strength, and he poured in most of the creamer.

Jing Huan hurriedly said, “Wasn’t that the booster… What does it have to do with the original owner of that account?”

“I’m joking,” Liang Ran seemed to also feel that her joke was inappropriate and asked Xiang Huaizhi, “You don’t mind
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi set down the creamer and looked at the coffee that was swimming with cream and suddenly had no appetite.

After a while, he finally said, “Don’t mind.”

Seeing the empty creamer, Jing Huan pushed his coffee over without hesitation. “Gege, drink mine
ba
?”

Looking up at him, Xiang Huaizhi’s expression remained unchanged.

Jing Huan looked at him for a few seconds. Somehow, the previous fear of being found out spread up from the bottom of his feet and made his back feel numb.

“What’s the matter?” He asked.

Xiang Huaizhi shook his head. “Nothing.”

He took up his coffee and took a sip. It really was too sweet.

After that, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t listen that carefully to the conversation between those two people.

His face didn’t change at all, but his fingertips kept unconsciously rubbing against the coffee cup, and until the bill came, he didn’t take a second sip.

When the bill came and they had to go to the front desk to pay, Jing Huan stood up and said, “Then I’ll go pay first.”

It wasn’t much money, so Liang Ran didn’t hurry to try and grab the bill to pay first.

When Jing Huan got up, his arm accidentally knocked into the paper bag behind him. The paper bag fell to the ground and made a small thud.

He reflexively bent down to pick it up, but accidentally tore the bag’s opening. The bag had been knocked around by him on the way to dinner, so with that tear, the opening gave way, and the bag opened with a “bang”.

Amaretto
roses
255
were revealed.

The table was quiet for a few seconds, and Jing Huan closed the bag.

It was strange for boys to give each other plushies, and even stranger for them to give each other roses.

So when Liang Ran’s puzzled eyes fell onto him, his first reaction was to hand her the flowers.

“…”

At that moment he offered it to her, Jing Huan began to regret it.

He could’ve completely said that he was helping Lu Wenhao and them buy the flowers
ah
!

He nearly wanted to knock on his head to hear if there was a hollow noise.

After seeing what was in the bag, Liang Ran very lightly frowned, and without looking too carefully at it, she took the bag and put it behind her. “You prepared so much?”

Jing Huan gave a low “en” sound and gave a ghostly glance towards Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelids were half-lidded. He swept a glance at the roses, looked away, raised his hand and then threw away the creamer packaging next to his cup.

Jing Huan went to pay the bill, and there were only two people left at the table.

Liang Ran took out the roses from the bag, slightly lowered her head, took a sniff, and happily took out her cellphone to take some photos.

Just as she was putting a filter on the picture, the person opposite of her suddenly spoke.

“It might be presumptuous of me to ask,” Xiang Huaizhi looked up at her, with the corners of his mouth carrying a smile. “Could you tell me your account ID on Illusion server?”

……

After settling the bill, Jing Huan went back to the table and helped Liang Rang carry the bag. “Did you already book a hotel?”

“Yes, it’s on the other side of the street,” said Liang Ran. “Give me the baggy, I’ll go there myself.”

“I’ll see you off.” Jing Huan insisted.

Liang Ran retorted, “I’m not a child!”

Jing Huan asked, “Who lost her room card last time while on the way from the hall to the room?”

When he finished speaking, Jing Huan turned his head and blinked at Xiang Huaizhi. “I have to take my Jie to the hotel, you…”

Xiang Huaizhi had lowered his head to play on his cellphone and didn’t look at him. “Together.”

Jing Huan’s lips curved up. “Okay.”

Jing Huan sent Liang Ran back to the hotel and repeatedly told her to lock the door ten times before starting to walk back to school with Xiang Huaizhi.

It was already nearly ten o’clock. It was cold during this period of time, and at this point in the night, there were usually no people on the street.

But today was different; today was a holiday, and this time was the most lively. The entire snack street was still open and doing business.

Jing Huan pulled his scarf up a bit, wondering if he would have time to rush back to the flower shop to buy another bouquet of flowers.

The cellphone in his pocket kept buzzing. Jing Huan took it out and looked at it. It was the dorm group chat that kept @him.

He looked at it and smiled. “Lu Wenhao is drunk and is acting crazy drunk. Drunk at 10 o’clock, really useless.”

“You’re also a poor drinker,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“Not really…” Jing Huan said.

“Drink less in the future.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “If you can avoid it, then don’t touch it.”

Jing Huan didn’t retort. He threw his cellphone back into his pocket, put his hands in his pocket, and whispered, “Well… You’re going to help me drink it anyway.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s lips moved, but he didn’t speak.

Jing Huan said, “I’m kidding.”

There was silence between the two of them again.

The closer they got to the school, the more Jing Huan felt that something was wrong.

After a moment, he turned his head slightly and snuck a look at Xiang Huaizhi.

The boy’s face was as usual. Besides the fact that he wasn’t talking, he couldn’t see any emotions on his face.

Was he just imagining things?

For some reason he felt like Xiang Huaizhi didn’t seem very happy.

This silence directly smothered his idea of going back to the flower shop, dead in the cradle.

As they were approaching the back gate, Jing Huan’s pace unconsciously slowed down a lot.

He looked at the old man sitting in the security booth and said, “Thankfully it didn’t snow today.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “En.”

“That restaurant was so-so, won’t go again.” Jing Huan said.

“Okay.”

Jing Huan sighed.

Fuck.

The confession that he had been brewing for so long… had been ruined just like that.

“Then, you go in *ba*.” Jing Huan said.

Xiang Huaizhi’s footsteps didn’t stop. “Go to your place first.”

The little fire that was about to go out came back to life.

Jing Huan secretly clenched his fist in his pocket, pretending to calmly nod. “Okay.”

Forget it.

Two big men, why do so many flowery and showy things!

No fresh flowers, no plushies, daddy can still confess!!!

As soon as they got to the apartment area, the festive atmosphere disappeared. As always, there was no one around, and only a Santa Claus on the door of the apartment.

The design was ugly.

When they arrived at the place where they said goodbye last time, they stopped with a great tacit understanding.

So here came the question.

Should he invite Xiang Huaizhi upstairs
ah
?

After all, if he succeeded, and they were alone, he couldn’t guarantee what he would do.

Jing Huan’s thoughts instantly went a bit crooked, and he quickly pulled them back.

“So then, Gege…”

“Your Jie is Ran Xin.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted him.

This sentence was like a cold wind that directly extinguished Jing Huan’s disorderly ideas.

He raised his head in a daze, and met Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze. “Ah… Yes.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s hand hung at his side, it became a little cold from the blowing wind. After who knew how long, he asked, “When did you learn that my account wasn’t being used by the original owner?”

A sense of unease wormed up into Jing Huan’s heart.

What was the meaning of this?

Do you want to settle accounts again? Right now?

“Just,” Jing Huan’s voice grew a little quieter, “At the wedding.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes became half-lidded, and he declared, “So, before that, you always thought I was the slag man who had tricked your Jie?”

Jing Huan was thoroughly blindsided by this. “I… Yes, in the past I really did think that…”

All night, Xiang Huaizhi only had half a glass of lemonade. There was too much milk in the coffee, and it had been too sweet for him to drink.

So now, he felt his voice was a little dry. “Then, you bought a female account and came to find me, for your Jiejie.”

Jing Huan’s heart sank.

He had a bad premonition.

He clenched his teeth and said, “Yes, but when I was trying to confess to you about it before, you said you already knew—”

Jing Huan didn’t go on, and Xiang Huaizhi didn’t answer.

It took a long time before Xiang Huaizhi finally said, “It’s my misunderstanding, I thought…”

Thought what?

Thought that Jing Huan had really liked him, and because of his gender, didn’t dare to pursue him directly and only then came up with such a stupid plan.

Jing Huan managed to vaguely guess some of this, and his face gradually grew pale. Only now did he realize how optimistic he had been during this period of time.

Optimistic enough to think that concealing his gender and cheating others’ feelings were matters that were easily forgiven.

In fact, when Liang Ran had reported her ID, Xiang Huaizhi had completely understood it.

In spite of all that, he still hadn’t completely given up.

Thinking back carefully, the two times that he had kissed him before, the boy’s face had been full of surprise and consternation.

What was all of that? Shame? Guilt? Not daring to refuse?

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly felt that it was kind of funny, no matter if it was him or Jing Huan.

Jing Huan’s head was blank. The draft that he had made on the way back was completely forgotten now. His lips moved, “Gege…”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi interrupted him again.

But in a few seconds, his expression had been completely tidied up. He said, “These past few times were my misunderstanding, I wasn’t deliberately trying to take advantage of you.”

Jing Huan: “…”

What
ah
?

Xiang Huaizhi continued, “Also, all the things I said before, you don’t have to pay any attention to them.”

Jing Huan was about to expire from anger at himself.

He wanted to talk, but his mouth seemed to be sewn shut with a needle, and even his breathing had gotten more shallow.

“Go back
ba
,” he finally heard Xiang Huaizhi say, “Merry Christmas.”

When Jing Huan had snapped out of it, Xiang Huaizhi had already walked far away.

After what felt like aeons, Jing Huan took a few deep breaths. White mist came out of his mouth and nose and soon disappeared into the air.

He knew it.

Starting in such muddled circumstances, in the end, there could only be an ambiguous ending.

Jing Huan stood at the door of the apartment complex for a long time. When the security guard came out to inquire about him, he slowly shook his head and turned to go home.

Entering the elevator, Jing Huan looked at himself in the elevator door reflection and found that he had a lot to say.

Like, Hello Kitty was booked for you, the Xiao Xiangjing plush was hooked for you, and the roses were for confessing to you.

But he didn’t have the right to say any of that, because from beginning to end, he was a liar.

Jing Huan stood there quietly for a while, until he had to address the concerned security guard on the intercom. He raised his hand and harshly wiped at his eyes.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 95: From “Just Be Happy”, back to the original period.

When Jing Huan returned home, he found that his cellphone had a lot of messages.

He opened WeChat without even taking his shoes off. There were more than 30 messages, none of which were sent by Xiang Huaizhi.

So he put his cellphone down, went to the bathroom to take a shower, dried his clothes, and then laid down on the bed to slowly flip through them.

As he arrived at the end of his messages, almost all of them were “Merry Christmas”.

Merry my ass.

All my merriness has died.

Jing Huan replied to all those holiday messages and then clicked on Xiang Huaizhi’s Moments. It was only when he saw there were no recent updates that he clicked back to the main Moments page.

But then, he saw Liang Ran’s new post in her Moments..

[Jie: [Christmas tree] I went looking for Jing Huanhuan. He’s still hot and handsome, and so is his senior… Why wasn’t there this kind of handsome Ge back when I was going to school!! [tears]!]

Jing Huan was stunned and clicked on the picture below.

There were not only photos of them, but also a photo of Xiang Huaizhi.

He immediately sat up from the bed and opened the keyboard to reply——

Xiao Jing
ya
: Jie, why did you post his picture
ah
?!

Who knew that Liang Ran would also reply very quickly.

Liang Ran: Ah, I asked Xiao Xiang, and he agreed.

Oh, that’s okay then.

Jing Huan slowly laid back and took another look at the photo.

It was a photo of Xiang Huaizhi by himself. He had taken off his coat, revealing a gray sweater. With his chin propped in one hand, he was casually flashing a V at the camera.

He didn’t even have a photo of Xiang Huaizhi.

Jing Huan stared at the photo for a while before holding down to save it.

He closed the Moments page, only to find that Liang Ran had sent him a message.

Jie: Ah, I forgot to give you my Christmas present.

Jie: … I came all the way here to give you this, but I forgot!!!

Jie: [wipes tears]

Jie: Are you there?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m here.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s okay, giving it tomorrow will be the same.

Jie: Then, could it still be called a Christmas present?

It could be called a lovelorn gift.

Jing Huan thought in silence.

Jie: By the way, I have something else to ask you.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Jie: Did you make an appointment with someone else today
ah
?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ???

Jie: These roses, they weren’t for me
ba
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Jing Huan sat up from the bed again.

He scratched his head and held his cellphone for a long time.

Xiao Jing
ya
: How did you know?

Jie: I’m not stupid!

Jie: There were exactly nine roses, and they were packed so carefully…
I’ve also been confessed to before, okay?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh…

Jie: Are you dating someone? Or, do you have someone you like now? You’re not just going to stand them up
ba
??

Jie: Where are you? I’ll bring them over to you now.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No need.

Jie: Why?

Jie: [Question]

Jie: Speaking of that, if you had a date today, why didn’t you just tell me? I could’ve just went to get dinner myself *ah*. That young lady wouldn’t have misunderstood then *ba*.

Jing Huan’s heart surged up.

If only it was all just a misunderstanding.

But, he was very clear that this matter wasn’t a misunderstanding at all. He had truly tricked Xiang Huaizhi, and that was the reason why he couldn’t open his mouth.

He once thought about if their positions were switched. If someone had tricked him into getting married and making him fall in love with them, just for the purpose of getting revenge on him…

Xiang Huaizhi not beating him just now just proved how good of a person he was.

He couldn’t just take advantage of Xiang Huaizhi. At that time, his confession would’ve made the scene even more embarrassing.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What gift did you buy for me?

Jie: Don’t change the subject.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Shoes again?

Jie: No!

Jie: Good things, it took me a long time to get it. They didn’t arrive for your birthday, or else this would’ve been your birthday present.

Liang Ran was still easy to trick, the issue was forgotten within two or three sentences, and she didn’t continue to poke at Jing Huan’s heart.

After chatting with Liang Ran, the dorm group chat began to go crazy. Lu Wenhao sent several voice messages that were longer than 20 seconds after getting drunk.

Knowing that he was drunk, Jing Huan normally wouldn’t have even bothered to open any of them, but today, he not only opened them but also listened to them all.

Lu Wenhao said a lot of random things and then began to sing. His tune went all over the place until it flew all the way to Spain.

Jing Huan thought that he was singing a Christmas song, but after listening carefully, he found that it was Eason Chan's “
Lonely Christmas
256
”
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Today is a holiday, can you sing something happy?

Then, Lu Wenhao sang “
Good Days
257
”.

Jing Huan exited the group chat and tapped on his messages. At the bottom was a snowman and a Santa Claus.

He didn’t think of it at the time, but now he realized that this emoticon could be his last emoticon to Xiang Huaizhi.

If he had known, he wouldn’t have sent Santa.

However you looked at it, he should’ve sent a heart.

Jing Huan found that he couldn’t think about it anymore, since his eyes started to sting every time he thought about it.

Otherwise, how would it count as reaping what he had sown.

He hadn’t done many bad things in the past, so he thought that God could turn a blind eye to him, but it turned out that this had been waiting for him

all along.

At two o’clock in the morning, Jing Huan crawled out of the bed and turned on the computer.

When he got on NCH and reached the character selection page, his heart immediately thumped.

He wouldn’t… receive a system prompt of forced divorce as soon as he logged in, right?

He lingered for too long on the selection page and exceeded the game’s time limit, so it directly logged him off.

“…”

Two minutes later, he quickly entered the game.

His friend’s notifications flickered, prompting that he had two unread messages.

Jing Huan didn’t rush to open them. He took a cart back home and released Xiao Xiangjing. After stuffing her with food and toys, he triggered Xiao Xiangjing’s dialogue system.

[Xiao Xiangjing: When I grow up, I want to be just like my mother, fair as a flower, beautiful as the moon, and known all over the world. [biting fingers]]

Jing Huan thought, your mother didn’t learn things properly, you’d better follow your father
ba
.

Only after all this was done did he resign himself to open up his messages.

[System Prompt: Great hero Xiao Tianjing,
you
haven’t competed in the arena for three days. If you don’t compete again in seven days, the competition points will be frozen. If you don’t compete again in 24 days, the points will be reduced by 20 points every week.]

Jing Huan clicked next.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Jingjing, why are you playing in the middle of the night? [surprised]

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can’t sleep, so I came online to look around.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Really a couple, you guys even get online at almost the same time.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ???

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: God Xiang also just logged in.

Jing Huan immediately glanced at his chat with him. The chat showed (0 / 1), indicating that he wasn't online anymore.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: What did he log in for?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: [surprised] This… how would I know…?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: But I did see his location info at the time, he was at your home. When I looked at it again, he was offline.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: … Ohoh.

Jing Huan pursed his lips and clicked on his friend list.

He saw that Xiang Huaizhi’s personal data had changed.

From “Just Be Happy”, back to the original period.

Jing Huan stared at the period for a long time and found that he seemed to have overestimated himself.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even need to apply for divorce. Just changing a punctuation mark could make Jing Huan feel like a miserable fool.

*

The next day, Jing Huan had an early class. The professor had said before that all those who didn’t come to the last two classes would fail.

His future boyfriend was already gone, so he couldn’t just add more problems to his life. Because he got up late, he rushed into the classroom without eating breakfast.

When Lu Wenhao saw him, he was shocked. “You damn… Did you go drinking last night?”

Jing Huan had a splitting headache, and his voice was hoarse. “No.”

“Then how could you look worse than a hungover me?” Lu Wenhao asked. “If I threw you into a zoo right now, people would surround you thinking that you were a panda.”

Jing Huan didn’t speak and stretched out his hand towards him.

“What?” asked Lu Wenhao.

“Admission fee.” Jing Huan said, “Want to stare at the national treasure for nothing?”

Lu Wenhao smiled and had just wanted to say something when Gao Zixiang burst into the conversation.

“Holy shit,” Gao Zixiang said while liking things in his Moments. “Your Jiejie is here?”

Jing Huan let out an “en”.

“Then why didn’t you tell me? I would’ve treated her to dinner *ah*.” Gao Zixiang said.

“I also didn’t know she was coming.” Jing Huan said.

“When will she leave?”

“In the afternoon.”

Gao Zixiang let out an “oh”. “Then let me make an appointment with her for lunch.”

Jing Huan held his cellphone and didn’t lift his head. “Whatever you like.”

After class, the three of them walked out of the school, and Liang Ran was already waiting for them at the door.

“Ran Jie.” Gao Zixiang greeted her familiarly.

Liang Ran looked back and smiled at them. “En, I haven’t seen you in a long time.”

“Yeah, and you’re still so beautiful.” Gao Zixiang said, “Come, I’ll help you carry your
bags
… What’s this?”

Liang Ran wasn’t only carrying a shopping bag but was also holding a paper bag.

She didn’t answer. She just opened the shopping bag, took out a baseball cap from it, and placed it on Jing Huan’s head.

Jing Huan was shocked. “What’s this?”

“Christmas present
ah
.” Liang Ran said, “Look at the brim.”

Jing Huan took it off and only then discovered that it had the signature of his
favorite basketball player
258
there.

“Thank you, Jie,” he said as the corners of his mouth pulled up.

“Tch, this isn’t like you
ah
—” Gao Zixiang grabbed his shoulder in mock outrage. “Look at it clearly! Whose signature is this?!!”

Liang Ran was amused by Gao Zixiang. She reached out and also handed Jing Huan the paper bag.

Jing Huan asked, “So much?”

“What?!” Liang Ran exclaimed. “The hat was your gift. This one is me returning something to you.”

Jing Huan was at a loss. “Returning something to me?”

“En, didn’t I take the wrong thing yesterday? Returning it to its rightful owner.” Liang Ran paused, “Although those weren’t fresh after the night, so these are ones I just bought. They’re the same type and from the same store.”

Jing Huan took over the bag and smelled the faint fragrance of flowers.

He had a small lump in his throat. It took a long time for him to say, “Jie.”

“En?”

“The plush yesterday…” Jing Huan looked down and said, “That plush was also something I wanted to give to
them
259
, please return it to me as well
ba
.”

Gao Zixiang invited Liang Ran to eat steak, and Jing Huan and Lu Wenhao tagged along.

On the way to dinner, Lu Wenhao kept trying to see what was in the bag, but he never succeeded.

“Don’t look, it’s his secret.” Liang Ran said. She propped her chin on her hand and whispered to her Didi, “Why don’t you call that girl over. I’ll

explain everything to her?”

Jing Huan shook his head. “No need.”

Don’t even mention calling him over. He didn’t even dare to send any messages to Xiang Huaizhi right now.

It wasn’t that he was afraid of being cursed out, it was that he was afraid of receiving the notification that he’d been blacklisted after he sent the message.

After lunch, the driver called by Liang Ran had already arrived near the school gate. She went back to the hotel to pick up her luggage and the plush..

Jing Huan was waiting in front of the car. Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang were still recounting last night’s drunken antics.

“He couldn’t outdrink the other people, but he still tried to compete with them, and finally had to pretend to throw up to avoid drinking more… Is he too much or what?” Gao Zixiang said with dislike.

Lu Wenhao was so angry. “You were the one pretending, fuck, Laozi was really throwing up!”

Gao Zixiang retorted, “You even have the nerve to say that other people made you drunk enough to throw up, shameless.”

Lu Wenhao angrily raised his hand and prepared to fight with him on the spot.

Jing Huan spoke one minute and was quiet the next, his cellphone vibrated the entire time. It was vibrating from the people in the guild playing with red envelopes. Every time it vibrated though, he still looked down.

“Hey? Isn’t that Xiang Ge?”

Hearing Lu Wenhao’s words, Jing Huan nearly dropped his cellphone.

“Where
ah
?” Asked Gao Zixiang.

“Convenience store, the one right by the school gate. Is it him?” Lu Wenhao paused, “Must be, there aren’t that many handsome backs at our school.”

Gao Zixiang started laughing after hearing him. “The person isn’t even here and you’re still sucking up to him???”

“Nah,” Lu Wenhao stretched out a hand and called out, ”Xiang Ge!!”

Jing Huan instinctively turned his head and happened to meet Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze.

They may have only looked at each other for a second, but that was all it took for Jing Huan to be nailed on the spot by his gaze.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his line of sight to look at Lu Wenhao, and he slightly nodded before turning away to leave.

“Tch, still so handsome even if he’s just nodding,” Lu Wenhao jealously said.

Jing Huan agreed, “En.”

Lu Wenhao patted him on the shoulder. “Of course, you’re also handsome.”

“Hao’er.” Jing Huan stopped for a moment and called out to him.

“Ah?”

“Would you be disgusted if the catfisher from before came back and started to pursue you again?”

“Fuck, still not finished?” Lu Wenhao said, “He shouldn’t be this shameless?”

“It’s a bit shameless.” Jing Huan said.

Lu Wenhao thought about it and felt like the way he’d said it might’ve been a bit too much. He frowned and considered it a bit more, and was just about to amend his words when the person next to him suddenly patted him on the shoulder.

“When my Jie comes, help me get the plush back.”

Lu Wenhao was stunned. “Ah? Where are you going…?”

Before Lu Wenhao finished speaking, the person next to him raised his legs and ran towards the school.

If this was shameless, then he was shameless.

You can’t eat your own shame after all.

There was a bit of a distance between the station and the school gate. Jing Huan didn’t even know how Lu Wenhao had seen Xiang Huaizhi.

He hadn’t even run this hard for the 1500m race. When he grabbed a hold of Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes, he almost couldn’t breathe.

Xiang Huaizhi stopped and turned around.

Jing Huan was panting, with his head slightly drooping, and called out, “Gege…”

Xiang Huaizhi stood still and asked, “What’s the matter?”

His voice was even colder than the chill wind blowing around them.

Jing Huan didn’t care. He licked his lips and held out the paper bag in his hands.

“This, I wanted to give it to you yesterday.” After a pause, his breathing gradually calmed down. ”Even though yesterday has already passed, I still… want to give it to you.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 95: The divorce application has been registered successfully.

Xiang Huaizhi looked down at the bag in Jing Huan’s hand.

Jing Huan felt like his hands were probably shaking.

He still had things he wanted to say when he heard a sentence float down to his head. “No need, thank you.”

Jing Huan clenched his hands and it took awhile before he relaxed them. “Oh… oh.”

“Is there anything else?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Yes,” Jing Huan’s Adam’s apple rolled. “Before, when I opened a girl’s account and sought you out, it really was… because of my Jie’s business. I

didn’t know that a booster used your account back then.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked askance at him and listened quietly.

“I didn’t know about that until after we got married. I wanted to come clean to you about everything at that time, but then I heard something… the stuff that happened in the past, so I hesitated.” Jing Huan braced himself and continued, “All in all, this whole thing was completely my bad. If you want to beat me or curse me out, that’s alright. If you still don’t feel better, then you can beat me again. I definitely won’t fight back. Also, for all the purple equipment you bought for me before, I’ll return all of the money back to you.”

He felt that he wasn’t sincere enough, so he added, “I’ll pay you back double.”

They stood in the middle of the school bypath and occasionally, two or three students would pass by them, hearing some words from the conversation. These students would cast curious and gossipy eyes at them one after another.

“No need,” said Xiang Huaizhi. He paused for a moment and then added, “Double isn’t necessary.”

Jing Huan nodded. “Then, when do you want to beat me?”

“….”

This was Xiang Huaizhi’s first time hearing such words.

He stared at the boy’s hair for a while and then said, “I don’t plan to hit you.”

Jing Huan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It wasn’t that he was afraid of being beaten. He had been pain resistant since he was a child, so getting beaten wasn’t a big deal. It was just, if the person who beat him was Xiang Huaizhi… that was a completely different

story.

“When are you going online today? Let’s file for divorce.”

Jing Huan thought he had perhaps relaxed too soon, he had been too optimistic. Thus, the attack power of Xiang Huaizhi’s words were doubled, and it was like a mountain crushed him.

At the bus station, Lu Wenhao was discussing what to do in the afternoon with Gao Zixiang, when he saw that the person who had just flown away was now slowly making his way back to them.

Lu Wenhao turned his head and asked, “What did you do over there?”

Jing Huan replied, “Nothing.”

“Your Jie already left,” Lu Wenhao handed him the plush. “Also, isn’t this a demon race plush? Did you just ask your Jie for this?”

Jing Huan took the plush and held it in his arms. “En. I’m going to head back.”

“Why are you going back?” Lu Wenhao looked at his cellphone and said, “Don’t
ah
, go to the library
bei
. I asked in the group chat, there aren’t any people in the library today.”

If I told you why, you probably wouldn’t believe me.

My marriage has broken down, and I’m rushing back to get divorced.

“Another day
ba

,” Jing Huan weakly said.

As soon as he was about to leave, Gao Zixiang grabbed his arm.

“Are you really all right?” Gao Zixiang gave him a look. “Why do I feel like you’re acting weird today?”

Lu Wenhao immediately added, “I also thought so too. Did you lose 20 games of LoL last night?”

“It’s worse than that.” said Jing Huan.

“…” Lu Wenhao was silent for a moment. “There are things worse than that?”

“Yes.” Jing Huan turned around and muttered, “At least ten thousand times worse

ba
… I’m leaving.”

——

When Xiang Huaizhi returned to the dorms, Lu hang was still sleeping.

His eyes swept over Lu Hang’s sunflower mouse pad and thought of the bag that Jing Huan had just held out to him.

He knew what was inside. The size and packaging of the bag was the same as the bag containing the roses yesterday.

He had really wanted to say, since it was an apology, you should’ve at least bought tulips, but roses were a very versatile flower for boys so it wasn’t surprising that Jing Huan would choose them.

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi logged into the game, he received a new friend message.

[Friend] Chunxiao: You there?

[Friend] Yearning For: 1.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Tonight, are you still teaming up with your wife in the arena?

[Friend] Yearning For: Not playing.

Xiang Huaizhi’s original intention was that he wasn’t playing the arena tonight, but Chunxiao clearly misunderstood.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Then, can you help me practice a new combo? It’s a healer and Mt. Qiya combo that I just came up with yesterday. I want to use

it when fighting in the 2v2 server war. Of course, I’m not asking you to fight in the war with me, I was just thinking if the combo would be more efficient or not. If it is, I’ll get a Mt. Qiya account..

[Friend] Yearning For: What’s the combo?

Chunxiao immediately sent a voice message over.

The tactics that she talked about were fresh, but its effectiveness could only be determined through actual combat.

[Friend] Chunxiao: Help me with this favor, God Xiang. You haven’t played in the arena for a long time
ba
, so if you continue not playing, your points will be frozen. Don’t be overtaken by those Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity people.

Although Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity and Illusion server had been integrated for a while now, the players from the two servers very obviously

had no real harmony. They all still fought against each other in private.

Xiang Huaizhi decided to help, considering all the help that Chunxiao had given him before.

[Friend] Yearning For: Got it.

As he just replied, he saw a friend notification pop up—[Your lady Xiao Tianjing has entered the game.]

Jing Huan put the plush on the top of the computer table. Going online felt like running towards the guillotine. .

Last night, he was still glad that he hadn’t received a forced divorce notification, but in the end, it was just Xiang Huaizhi trying to save him some face.

After all, if a married couple had a forced divorce, there would be a system-wide prompt of—”XXX player cut the red thread in front of Yuelao alone, ending their marriage with XXX player”, which was cold and detached.

NCH just loved seeing the server in chaos, fearing that the players didn’t have enough
melons to eat
.

His Gege was very kind.

Jing Huan enjoyed himself despite his suffering. He thought about it as he opened up a chat box and began typing, and then after he finished typing, he went back to delete the word “Gege”.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: I’m here.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: I met my counselor on the way back… So I’m a little late.

[Couple] Yearning For: En, Yuelao.

He wasn’t sure if it was because of his mood, but it seemed like Xiao Tianjing’s steps were much heavier than usual. By the time he arrived, Yearning For was already waiting for him in front of Yuelao.

Yearning For didn’t wear any of the latest apparel. He dyed the original clothing
260
completely black, and with his divine artifact, he looked cool and indifferent.

The title, “Xiao Tianjing’s husband” had already been hidden by him so there was just an empty space above his head.

For the first time, Jing Huan didn’t want to accept Yearning For’s team invitation.

[Yuelao: The divorce application has been registered successfully. Please come by again in three days to cut your red thread. During these three days, either of you can cancel this application. The cancellation limit is three times. If you apply for divorce again after a cancellation, the waiting period will be reset.]

After applying, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Okay, you go play *ba*.”

Jing Huan opened his mouth and said, “Wait.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused in his action of disbanding the team.

Jing Huan also didn’t know why he had stopped him. At last, he could only say, “Shouldn’t we divide the family property?”

?

What did I just say?

Jing Huan gaped and wanted to knock his head on the computer screen and die.

In fact, this was a very normal process. After all, the husband and wife lived in one house, and before the divorce, all their belongings were lumped together in one warehouse. After the divorce, everything in the house would default to the owner of the house— Jing Huan.

The two of them returned home and began to separate their possessions.

“All the things in the warehouse are yours, the furniture is yours, and the ornaments in the yard are yours,” Jing Huan looked at the little girl in the corner of his eye and clenched his teeth. “Xiao Xiangjing…”

“The baby will come with me. Everything else you can keep,” Xiang Huaizhi’s words were concise and comprehensive. “It’s troublesome to move.”

That was true.

In one glance, one could tell that Xiang Huaizhi didn’t seem like the kind of person who would patiently dismantle each piece of furniture by clicking the dismantle button.

But he was such a person who, on the day of their marriage, had taken apart his mansion alone and moved all the good furniture into Jing Huan’s house.

Jing Huan scratched his head and felt that he had no qualifications to fight for custody. “Then… You can take her away
ba
. You can take away the furniture and the things in the warehouse too, I’ll help you gather them and leave them at the door for you.”

Many married couples quarreled when dividing their family property after divorce, but when it came to them, they solved this problem in just a few words.

In the afternoon, Jing Huan didn’t study a single word and spent all of his time in front of the computer dismantling the furniture.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: What are you doing? Just hanging around the main city and browsing the stalls?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Ah, you saw?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: I’m just setting up a stall right now. What are you looking for? I’ll see if I have it.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: No need, I already found it.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Oh, then want to do an instance together? Long Road Ahead just logged in too~

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I still have stuff to do, you guys do it first
ba
.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: How are both you and God Xiang so busy?

Jing Huan’s heart leaped, perfunctorily replied with something and then quickly moved the mouse to Yearning For’s profile picture, wanting to see which map the other party was on.

But in the end, the other party had already turned off displaying coordinates.

… All right
ba
.

Jing Huan spent the whole afternoon transforming the magnificent house back to the former shabby cottage.

After that, he made a cup of coffee and sat in front of the computer just staring at the game interface.

In fact, he didn’t want to divorce Xiang Huaizhi at all.

But the marriage itself was forged in deceit so if Xiang Huaizhi wanted out, he couldn’t tell him no.

Jing Huan stayed in a daze the entire afternoon while Xiang Huaizhi just afked in Fairland, studying all afternoon.

Lu Hang looked back at him and said, “Yi, secretly studying again while I’m not paying attention, stinking top student.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t bother lifting his head. “You’re not working hard but you’re also not letting others work hard?”

“Not letting,” Lu Hang said bluntly. “Stop studying, the arena is about to start. Haven’t all your points been frozen because of your paternity leave recently? Hurry up.”

Xiang Huaizhi only then closed the book. He opened WeChat and had just wanted to ask Chunxiao where they would meet, when he saw a preview of the guild group chat’s messages.

After reading it, he frowned and moved the mouse to click on it.

Qiufeng: My partner is busy tonight, who’s free to play 2v2? @Don’t Ask when I’ll Return @Peachy Fate…

Qiufeng: @Chunxiao, oh that’s right, is Regardless of Lovesickness gone today? Let’s fight together
ba
.

Chunxiao: No, I already made an arrangement with Yearning For.

Qiufeng: ? He agreed?

Chunxiao: En.

Qiufeng: Then I’ll just not fight tonight. You two can just go massacre some Heaven Grants Conjugal Felicity people
ba
.

Qiufeng: Wait… If God Xiang is fighting with you, then there isn’t anyone taking Xiao Tianjing?

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Grabbing this key point… As expected of you.

Chunxiao: Still want to be slaughtered?

[Qiufeng has withdrawn a message]

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the withdrawal prompt for a while before closing WeChat.

When he had arrived at the meeting spot with Chunxiao, which was the gate of the arena, he caught a glimpse of Xiao Tianjing standing near the transporter.

The little fox fairy had changed into a white outfit, which was much more beautiful than the previous one. She quietly and motionlessly stood in the crowd, with “Yearning For’s Wife” pinned on top of her head.

Xiang Huaizhi looked away, and calmly discussed what potions to bring with Chunxiao.

A few minutes later, his gaze drifted back to the transporter.

After a moment, Xiang Huaizhi let out a breath and suddenly said, “Lu Hang.”

Lu Hang turned his head around and asked, “Ah?”

“Who are you playing with in the arena tonight?”

“I don’t know
ah
. Originally I wanted to call over Chichi, but she had a power outage.” Lu Hang muttered, “I’ll go find someone in the guild
ba

.”

“Go ask Xiao Tianjing whether she wants to fight or not,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang reflexively answered, “Oh.”

It was only a few seconds later that he realized that something wasn’t right, and he turned his head slowly while frowning to confirm. “… Who did you want me to ask?”

Jing Huan originally didn’t plan to play in the arena.

He just wanted to try his luck and see if he could meet Xiang Huaizhi—NCH’s maps were too big. He had wandered around for half an hour without finding him, so he just had to
hope to bump into him

.

He didn’t expect to actually see him.

Xiang Huaizhi was leading Chunxiao and standing in the lower left corner of the map.

At that moment, Jing Huan was just thinking about how to enter the 2v2 arena when two friend messages flew over.

[Friend] Qiufeng: Xiao Tianjing, do you want to get some points?

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing, let’s go! Ge will take you to fight against your husband!

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 97: But now that he’d killed him, his heart didn’t feel that happy.

Jing Huan didn’t hesitate.

Lu Hang’s team invitation shot over and he agreed, jumping into his team before typing a response back to Qiufeng.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Nah, I already made an arrangement with Long Road Ahead.

[Friend] Qiufeng: [sobbing] No, you didn’t. Long Road Ahead was just looking for someone in the group chat to play 2V2 with.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Alright
ba
, it’s me not wanting to give away points with you.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ?? Long Road Ahead is also a warlock
ah
!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’m afraid Gege will see and try to kill you again.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ?

[Friend] Qiufeng: [wiping tears] You’re actually thinking for my benefit… I’m so moved.

[Friend] Qiufeng: But it’s fine, as long as he doesn’t use an immortal binding cable, I can run away. You don’t have to feel so guilty.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Killing people is a waste of Gege’s equipment durability, forget it
la
.

[Friend] Qiufeng: ?

[Friend] Qiufeng: ???

[Friend] Qiufeng: Leaving now.

Jing Huan looked at the chat and laughed a little.

I don’t know what I’m talking about.

Even if I teamed up with you for a month in the arena now, Yearning For wouldn’t try to kill you.

As he laughed, he also felt quite sour, so Jing Huan closed the chat and began to check his equipment’s durability.

“Xiao Jingjing, what kind of combo should we do when we play soon *ah*?” Lu Hang’s voice came out from his headphones. “We’re short on DPS, so we should start out with the DPS baby *ba*.”

After Lu Hang’s words, there was a vague sound. “Understood.”

Jing Huan immediately held his breath but didn’t hear the next sentence.

“Xiao Jingjing?” After a while, Lu Hang puzzledly asked, “Are you there?”

“Ah, I’m here.” Jing Huan said as he snapped out of it. “I know, I’ll bring her out.”

“Nice. Although we don’t have enough DPS, we can still
CC
the other side to death. Most of them will run.”

The CC + Support pair was used to disgust people. Teams with low DPS or poor movement could only run, or waste their time being stuck in place and pummeled until they were killed off.

Only, at their rank, there weren’t many noobs so most of the players would choose to slowly play it out. In the end, the winners and losers would be hard to determine, using him and Qiufeng as a previous example.

Jing Huan answered “en” and asked, “Lu Ge, what about the
physical DPS
262
that usually plays with you?”

“He’s gone on vacation abroad and doesn’t have any free time for now. I’ve been playing with Chichi for a whole week now… Can you pay attention to your teammates,” Lu Hang joked, “And, Chichi’s power got cut off today.

Why do you ask, do you dislike this bad warlock
ah
?

“How could that be?” Jing Huan replied.

“Don’t worry, although I’m not as strong as your husband, compared to Qiufeng, I’m still a bit more powerful.” Lu Hang vowed, “Just entrust all your points to me tonight
ba
.”

[Congratulations, Don’t Ask when I’ll Return and Peachy Fate defeated Long Road Ahead and Xiao Tianjing to achieve three consecutive victories!]

[Congratulations, Wind By the Ear and Cloud in the Heart defeated Long Road Ahead and Xiao Tianjing to achieve two consecutive victories!]

[Congratulations, Fog and Sound of Rain defeated Long Road Ahead and Xiao Tianjing to achieve two consecutive victories!]

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi was originally listening to Chunxiao explain the battle tactics, but as he saw the system’s new battle announcements, he couldn’t help taking off one side of his earphones. “Qiufeng has possessed you, so you’re also holding a charity dinner tonight?”

Lu Hang was also very angry.

“Fuck! Do you think I want to? My keyboard keys aren’t working properly, and I’ve tried pressing the key three or four times. I’ve changed the key mapping but it’s not easy to operate with.” After complaining, Lu Hang turned on his mic and said, “Xiao Jingjing, I’m sorry *ah*, I’m having problems with my keyboard tonight so I’ve dragged you down.”

“Ah? It’s okay,” Jing Huan continued to take potions. “In fact, you can try not using combo moves, just use a single seal. If the seal goes away, just do it again, you don’t need to overlap them.”

Lu Hang also knew that, but he couldn’t help trying when he had a chance. “Forget it, should we just disband
ba
? I think if we keep fighting like this we’ll lose anyway.”

“Don’t…” Jing Huan just saw Yearning For’s winning streak and asked, “You don’t want to fight anymore?”

“I’m all right, but I’m afraid of
trapping
263
you.”

“You won’t,” Jing Huan hesitated then said, “What if we win the next round?”

Lu Hang laughed, “Well… Let’s keep going then.”

As soon as his voice fell, they cut to a new opponent.

Jing Huan was originally a little sleepy from losing, but after seeing the people standing opposite of them, all his sleepiness suddenly flew three miles away.

[Current] Long Road Ahead: ???

[Current] Chunxiao: ….

Chunxiao looked at Xiao Tianjing, who was standing opposite of them, and opened her mic to ask the team, “Run?”

It was quite normal for couples to run away from another in the arena, of course, with the permission of their teammates. However, high-ranked

players in the server were so familiar with each other that they didn’t even have to discuss it. Generally, they would still take the initiative to ask though. She had also given her wife a lot of points before.

Chunxiao’s mouse had already been moved to the escape key.

Lu Hang also shouted in the dormitory, “Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up! Give me some points! If I lose again, I’ll have lost four times in a row!”

Before Jing Huan could recollect himself, he heard an indistinct and deep voice from the other end of the headphones. “Not running.”

After Xiang Huaizhi finished talking, he switched his sword into a long saber. “Wasn’t your attack method aimed at high-speed players? Give me some buffs.”

Chunxiao froze but then quickly reacted, putting a protection skill on Xiang Huaizhi.

Jing Huan was stabbed twice and was reminded by Lu Hang to hide.

He didn’t know what was going on inside him, but the sect that he had played for several months now seemed unfamiliar. He just numbly ducked to avoid attacks, but of course, he couldn’t avoid all of them. It wasn’t long before Yearning For had cut through half his health.

“Jingjing, put out a net for him!” Lu Hang commanded.

“Okay.”

Before the spider web could hit Yearning For, Chunxiao immediately put a red lotus above Yearning For’s head. This was a healer’s buff skill, the more the target used basic auto attacks, the higher the attack buff from the red lotus.

Holding his saber, Yearning For hit Xiao Tianjing 13 times in a row. In fact, at the 12th hit, the little fox fairy had already fallen to the ground, but because of the game settings, she still stood up with an empty health bar and took the 13th blow.

Jing Huan stared at the little fox fairy's curled-up tail for a long time.

"Fuck me…" Lu Hang couldn't help questioning the person behind him, "This is your wife, and you still couldn't stay your hand? Murdering your own dear wife
ah
? Not letting us go is fine, but you still lashed her into a corpse… Overkill
ah
."

"I'm just playing in the arena," Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang: "…"

Five minutes later, the system prompted— [Congratulations, Chunxiao and Yearning For defeated Long Road Ahead and Xiao Tianjing to achieve seven consecutive victories!]

[Arena] Small Octopus: ? I had to read this prompt twice because I thought I read it wrong at first.

[Arena] Listening to the Rain: These two should still be in their honeymoon period
ba
, God Xiang actually still didn’t just give away the points?

[Arena] Lose 20 Jin: Not everyone likes to do that.Also, who stipulated that only men can give points to women and not the other way around? Maybe it’s Xiao Tianjing who’s giving God Xiang some points? ?

…

When the battle was over, the interface switched back to the arena.

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes and looked at the team next to him.

The little fox fairy stood motionless behind the warlock, he couldn’t tell if they were talking in team chat.

Xiang Huaizhi had been tricked for so long, and it was impossible to say that he had no temper.

It wasn’t necessary to take action in real life, but it was impossible to continue to play the role of an affectionate couple in the game. He wasn’t interested in doing so and also wasn’t that generous.

But now that he’d killed him, his heart didn’t feel that happy.

To be exact, he wasn’t happy at all.

“The combo experiment is over *ba*.” He asked.

Chunxiao said, “En, thank you.”

“No problem, leaving now.”

Throwing this sentence out, Xiang Huaizhi left the team and flew away from the arena. He afked near the transporter and got up to walk towards the balcony.

“You’re not fighting anymore *la*?” Lu Hang paused, “Where are you going *ah*, the balcony is so cold.”

“Looking at scenery.”

“…”

It hadn’t snowed these past few days, but the temperature was still very low. A cold wind blew outside, and it was freezing.

Xiang Huaizhi silently stood on the balcony for a while, absent-mindedly turning his cellphone over and over in his hands. He only came back inside after a long time, carrying the cold chill with him.

“Crap, it’s so cold, close the door quickly,” Lu Hang was only wearing a single layer and was shivering from thecold. “Do you want to murder your roommate?”

Xiang Huaizhi closed the balcony door, glanced at his computer screen, and paused. “Is the arena over?”

“No
ah
, there’s still half an hour left,” Lu Hang said. “Xiao Jingjing said that she had to do something and needed to go out, so she stopped fighting early.”

Lu Hang was muttering behind him, but Xiang Huaizhi said nothing else to him. He sat back down in front of the computer and in one glance saw Xiao Tianjing amidst the crowd.

Xiao Tianjing was standing in the bottom right corner of his screen, hidden behind a stall. Even his title was blocked by the stall name so if you didn’t look carefully, you wouldn’t have seen him.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly had a very strange thought.

He moved the mouse and controlled his character to run two steps to the left, out of Xiao Tianjing’s sight range.

Ten seconds later, Xiao Tianjing swayed her tail and carefully walked two steps forward. The distance between them was now the same as before.

Is this what he meant by “have something to do and need to go out”?

Xiang Huaizhi leaned back, grabbed the book next to his hand and turned over two pages without even reading more than a few words.

Until Lu Hang’s voice sounded from behind. “What are you doing afking near the arena? Have you finished your dailies today?”

After that, Xiang Huaizhi closed the book, tossed out the sentence “not done yet”, and used a skill to fly back to his sect.

He felt like he was a little crazy, wasting his time afking with his ex-husband here.

———

The next day, Jing Huan sat in class, adding and subtracting with his cellphone calculator… No, there was no subtraction, only addition.

Lu Wenhao leaned on his arm, looked at it for a long time, and finally asked curiously, “What are you calculating?”

Jing Huan didn’t even raise his head. “Debt.”

Lu Wenhao was shocked and looked at the number on the calculator before looking at Jing Huan. “You didn’t
ba
… Where did you borrow from? Online loan?? Such a small sum, you don’t need to calculate it
ba
?”

Jing Huan replied, “No, I’m not sure how much.”

After he finished his calculations, he opened WeChat to send a message.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Can you give me your card number?

Five minutes later, the opposite side sent a bank card number with no extra words.

After he sent the money over, Jing Huan felt a bit relieved, as if he owed Xiang Huaizhi a little less.

In fact, when he caught up to Xiang Huaizhi yesterday, the sentence, “I like you” had already been on the tip of his tongue— it just got blocked by Xiang Huaizhi’s divorce request.

At that moment, several thoughts floated into his mind.

At least… He had to fill up all the holes before he was in a position to say anything about liking or not liking
ba
.

After class, Lu Wenhao massaged his own shoulder. “I’ve been studying hard for so long that my bones are all loose. Shall we go to the gym to play ball?”

“Okay
ah
,” Gao Zixiang turned his head. “Huanhuan, are you coming?”

Jing Huan’s cellphone gently vibrated before he could speak.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiao Jingjing, you guys do your instances on your own today ha. I have a class, and

Xiangxiang went to the library. No need to wait for us.

“Huanhuan?” Seeing that he didn’t respond, Lu Wenhao urged him, “Let’s go
ah
, to play ball.”

Jing Huan put away his cellphone. “I’m not coming.”

“What are you going to do then, study some more?”

“No,” Jing Huan licked his lips. “Want to go to the library.”

Lu Wenhao was speechless. “Isn’t that still studying?”

“Let’s count it as that
ba

… Leaving now.”

Jing Huan took his books to the library and thought, I’ll just go take a look.

Just one look.

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 98: This Xiao Xiangjing, I just hooked it. Do you want it?

Starting yesterday, several departments had ended their review classes, so today, the library was full of people.

Jing Huan peeked through the library’s
floor-to-ceiling glass windows
. The first floor was full of people, there wasn’t a single empty seat in sight.

It was hard to find someone in this environment.

As soon as he thought that though, he saw Xiang Huaizhi sitting by the window on the second floor.

Xiang Huaizhi was wearing a white sweater, and the warm winter sun blanketed him with a layer of fluffy light.

Jing Huan walked into the library with his books in his arms, going up to the second floor like a thief.

The second floor’s seats were also nearly full. Many people were even standing around to read books. In Xiang Huaizhi’s vicinity, there were even fewer vacant spots.

Jing Huan walked in the direction behind him, looking for a seat and glancing at the people in front of him.

After five minutes of walking back and forth, someone finally couldn’t bear watching him anymore.

“Senior, are you looking for someone?” The girl sitting in the corner of the bookshelf asked in a low voice as she grabbed the corner of his clothing.

Jing Huan’s footsteps stopped. “No, I’m looking for an open spot.”

“Oh, then you can come and sit here with me *ba*, but the lighting here is kind of dim…”

Jing Huan responded, “Thank you!”

Girl: “…”

Jing Huan sat in the spot furthest into the corner. It wasn’t only separated from Xiang Huaizhi by several big tables, but it was also blocked by a bookshelf in the middle.

Fortunately though, he could still catch sight of Xiang Huaizhi if he craned his neck a bit.

Jing Huan opened the book, and then remembered to pick up his cellphone to reply to the message.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay. I also didn’t have time to do instances today.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Oh right, you should also be taking final exams soon
ba
?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Next month is the first exam.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: We’re about the same. Tch, it’s too cold here for me, it takes courage to go outside now. Is it cold for you over there?

Xiao Jing
ya

: It’s cold. It also snowed the past few days.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Same. Then, you should pay attention and keep warm, not like your husband.

Jing Huan’s eyelids twitched.

He had discovered yesterday that it seemed like Xiang Huaizhi didn’t tell anyone about their divorce.

Jing Huan held his cellphone and thought that no one would see his chat record between him and Lu Hang anyway.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What happened to my husband?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: To be handsome, he wore less clothes and ran to the balcony to look at the scenery. He happily got a cold
bei
.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Haha. Anyways, a boy’s cold is trivial. I’m going to class first
ah
.

Jing Huan put his cellphone into his pocket and hung his head to look at the book, both eyes focusing on the text, until he couldn’t resist it anymore and leaned forward.

Just in time to see Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulders shake a bit as he coughed twice.

Although the movement was very small, the girl sitting next to Xiang Huaizhi still turned to look at him. Xiang Huaizhi took off his headphones and whispered, “Sorry.”

The girl wearing glasses, with a complete bookworm look, shook her head. “No problem.”

Nevertheless, she took earphones out of her pocket and put them on.

Jing Huan drew back and felt the strange look from the person sitting next to him.

He didn’t care. He propped his head on one hand and tried hard to read the words.

After a moment, he couldn’t endure it anymore and took out his cellphone to click on the delivery app.

In less than half an hour later, the delivery person arrived. Jing Huan asked the person next to him to help him keep his spot, and ran downstairs to take the delivery.

The delivery person handed the plastic bag to him, caught a glimpse of the drugstore logo on the bag, and said, “These are your purchased items… Make sure to keep warm
ah
.”

Jing Huan took it. “Thank you.”

Back at his seat, Jing Huan stared at the bag of medicine and worried.

He had bought it on impulse.

Maybe Xiang Huaizhi had already taken some?

Furthermore… How to give it to him
ah
.

Jing Huan held the bag and thought for a while. Suddenly, he felt that he had turned into Lu Wenhao as a freshman. The tall and sturdy lordship had struggled every day over what to say to make his online girlfriend happy. It had bored him to death.

Just give it to him directly. If Xiang Huaizhi didn’t accept it… whatever
ba
.

Besides, it was just medicine.

If he just acted natural, it could be regarded as genuine! Concern among classmates!

After he finished hypnotizing himself, Jing Huan grabbed the bag and got up. However, before he could walk two steps, he saw Xiang Huaizhi take off his earphones, place them onto the open page of his book, pick up his thermos cup, and stretch his long legs to walk down to the first floor.

The library’s first floor had hot water, so Xiang Huaizhi poured himself half a cup. When he returned to his seat, he saw that a white plastic bag had appeared on top of his open book. .

He lightly frowned and opened up the bag with his fingers to glance inside, seeing several medicine boxes in it.

“Is this yours?” He didn’t examine it carefully and closed the bag while asking the person next to him.

The girl didn’t respond at first and only felt his gaze on her after a few seconds. She took off her earphones, looking at him puzzledly.

“No,” The girl responded.

She had been wearing headphones and studying harder than anyone else so she hadn’t seen who had put this thing there.

Xiang Huaizhi nodded and didn’t disturb her any more, putting the bag aside.

Not long after he sat down, his shoulder was suddenly patted.

Xiang Huaizhi looked back, and the girl that he had met at Jing Huan’s classroom was standing behind him.

Liang Mengjia bent over with her two hands clasped together, whispering, “Sorry for disturbing you, Senior… Can you do me a favor?”

Jing Huan looked on helplessly as the two people whispered for a while until Xiang Huaizhi closed his textbook and followed Liang Mengjia to leave.

He remembered that this girl was the one who accosted Xiang Huaizhi at his classroom’s door that day.

But then Xiang Huaizhi had said that he had a girlfriend and had rejected her.

Today however, they barely exchanged a few words, and Xiang Huaizhi gave up studying to go off with her.

That’s right, after all, he doesn’t have a girlfriend now.

Jing Huan suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his head, and an indescribable sense of suffocation also filled his throat.

After taking two steps, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly thought of something and turned around to take the plastic bag off the table.

Jing Huan thought, Okay ba, at least he took your medicine with him.

But before this sentence could comfort him for more than a few seconds, he saw Xiang Huaizhi take the bag and place it beside the lost and found office when he reached the stairway.

For a moment, Jing Huan felt that it wasn’t the bag of medicine but himself that was placed in the lost and found box.

He didn’t know how long it took for him to finally regain his composure. When he leaned back, he suddenly regretted it.

Damn it.

It wasn’t like he was
Lei Feng
264
, why didn’t he leave his name behind after doing this good deed?? He could’ve also just given the medicine to him directly; whether it was getting thanked or getting cursed out, at least he would’ve had a response. He would’ve at least not been reduced to his present situation, sitting in a corner and being depressed.

Like a fool.

Jing Huan sat in the library all afternoon without saying a word and also barely even looked at his book.. At last, Lu Wenhao sent a message to ask if he wanted to get dinner, and only then did he find that the sky outside was now dark.

Jing Huan replied with a no, then closed his book and got up. He slowly stepped toward the lost and found office.

He took out his cellphone, pulled up the delivery order from today, showed it to the administrator, and took the bag of medicine back.

Jing Huan absently walked along the path outside the school and decided to go home and order take-out.

At this time, his cellphone gently vibrated.

Xiang: Saw the luggage, it was hard on you.

He had packed all the furniture and put them at the door of his home. Xiang Huaizhi could just pick it all up and leave.

Jing Huan stopped by the road and stared at the message for a long time.

In these past few days, Jing Huan had been immersed in guilt, his head full of how to make up for everything, how to apologize, how to admit his

mistakes, and how to possibly calm Xiang Huaizhi’s anger.

But at this moment, his only thought was— Fuck, I don’t even want to divorce you, why do I have to help you pack?

Jing Huan had been persuading himself to take it slowly. Hasty men don’t get to eat hot tofu, but he forgot that this tofu was so popular— if he hesitated, it’ll fall into another person’s hands.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Have you returned to your dorm?

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Are you in your dorm?

Xiang: Yes.

Being in the dorms was good..

At least he and Liang Mengjia hadn’t been alone together for more than three hours.

Xiang: Something wrong?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes.

Xiang: Say it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Remember to take medicine.

After this sentence, Jing Huan put his cellphone in his pocket, turned around with the bag of medicine and walked into the claw machine shop next to him.

The claw machine shop was extremely empty today. There was only one man in the shop, and he was sitting in a chair, not playing.

Jing Huan didn’t have the capacity to care about others. He directly exchanged 100 yuan for tokens, and planted himself in front of the claw machine.

Perhaps he might’ve had a bonus buff from Xiang Huaizhi on the night of Christmas, since he had only used up a bit more than ten tokens to grab Xian Xiangjing.

Today he had sunk in 300 tokens and Xiao Xiangjing was still lying there in the claw machine, laughing at him.

“Really not being filial…” Jing Huan murmured and turned around to exchange another hundred yuan.

Ten minutes later, the man sitting next to him couldn’t just keep watching anymore.

“Hey, young man, get up,” The man patted Jing Huan on the shoulder.

Jing Huan didn’t even turn his head and said, “Why? If you want to play, line up.”

The man’s expression was complex. He came here today to adjust the tightness of the claw of the claw machine. Before, plushes were grabbed too quickly, and the shop earned less.

But the adjustment wasn’t so outrageous
ba
, to the point of spending several hundred yuan but still not catching anything… He was afraid that if he didn’t do something soon, the boy would just smash his machine.

“I’m not playing,” the man said with a look that said he couldn’t keep watching this. “I’m the shop owner. Looking at you trying to hook a plush is so exhausting, so I’ll just open it and give you two of them
ba
.”

Jing Huan: “…”

In the end Jing Huan didn’t let the shopkeeper give him one, and at last, he firmly fished one out.

Coming out of the claw machine shop, he somehow didn’t want to go home.

If he went back, he would need to log in to do dailies. When he logged in, he would receive the divorce application’s countdown from the system prompt.

When Jing Huan snapped out of it he had already passed the school’s back gate and had come all the way to the men’s dormitory landing.

He stood outside the dorm’s front door for half a minute, until finally turning around to sit on the stone chair opposite of the dorm building. Holding the bag of medicine and plush in his arms, he took his cellphone out of his pocket.

There were two unread messages on it.

Xiang: ?

Xiang: Where are you?

Jing Huan was hesitating over how to reply when he was interrupted by an incoming call.

Gao Zixiang called. He asked Jing Huan if he was going to go to class tomorrow, and for him to help him out..

“It’s the end of the term and you’re still skipping class? Do you want to die?” Jing Huan asked.

“It’s okay, that class isn’t very strict, they shouldn’t fail me,” said Gao Zixiang. “I’m depending on you
ah
, bro.”

Jing Huan answered with an “understood” and then hung up the phone. In order to look down at his cellphone, he had untied his scarf. The two ends of the scarf were now loosely hanging around his neck, and the wind blew

directly into his neck, making him so cold he couldn’t help but sneeze.

“What are you doing sitting here?”

The boy’s voice wasn’t much warmer than the gust of wind, but as soon as he heard it, Jing Huan felt like his heart was on fire and warmly leaped to life.

He raised his head to meet Xiang Huaizhi’s cold eyes.

Jing Huan froze, switched to WeChat, glanced at it, and confirmed that he hadn’t replied yet.

“How did you know I was here?”

“Saw you.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan glanced at his balcony on the fifth floor and understood.

“Don’t you have a cold?” Jing Huan asked, “Why did you still go on the balcony with the wind blowing?”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a bit. “Hanging up clothes.”

Jing Huan blinked. “And when you saw me, you came down?”

“Taking out the trash.” Xiang Huaizhi slightly frowned as he glanced at the stuff in Jing Huan’s arms.

Jing Huan followed his gaze, opened his mouth, and said, “Ah, this… Do you need medicine?”

“How did you know that I have a cold?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Lu Hang said it.” Jing Huan opened the bag. “These are all cold medicine. You can see from the instructions that they’re not something strange.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze turned and fell upon the plush.

Jing Huan blinked rapidly.

Every time he met Xiang Huaizhi now, he ended up like this. When he fought with people in middle school, he didn’t even have to become this battle-ready.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t even ask before Jing Huan said it first, “Also, this Xiao Xiangjing, I just hooked it. Do you want it?”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

He didn’t speak for a long time, his brow was all wrinkled.

“If not, I’ll just… ask you again next time,” Jing Huan said.

He had originally wanted to say that if he didn’t want it, then just forget it.

But if he said that, he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to restrain himself.

After an indeterminable period of silence, Xiang Huaizhi just asked, “What exactly are you trying to do here?”

Jing Huan froze for a moment and looked up at him. “Huh?”

“If it’s about the previous matter, you’ve already apologized and paid me back. It’s done.” Xiang Huaizhi looked at the things in his hand. “You don’t need to express your guilt to me with these things.”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows, as if he didn’t understand, and then repeated in a daze, “Guilt?”

Xiang Huaizhi really didn’t like hearing this word. His throat moved a bit, and he finally said, “Forget it, I’m heading back.”

As soon as he turned around and was about to leave, Jing Huan grabbed him and pulled him back.

Jing Huan grabbed him very tightly. Although he couldn’t compare to Xiang Huaizhi, his strength was also not small.

“No…” Jing Huan paused and asked, “You think I’m giving you flowers, medicine, and Xiao Xiangjing out of guilt?”

“Otherwise?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan licked his lips and said, “I do feel very guilty…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes sank.

“So I’m willing to pay you back double, willing to let you curse me out or beat me, you can do whatever you want.”

Jing Huan took a deep breath, and the streetlamp was reflected in his eyes, shining brightly.

“But these…” He raised the things in his hands and said, emphasizing every word, “These are things that I want to give to the person I like. It has

nothing to do with guilt.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 99: I thought that girls had come to our boy’s dorm to make confessions.

Everyone had just finished eating dinner at this time and the number of people returning to the dormitories continued to rise. As they passed by the two people, they couldn’t help looking at them.

After all, two big men standing face to face, with one of them still holding a plush was quite eye-catching.

Jing Huan’s words of liking him were something Xiang Huaizhi had heard too many times.

But those had all been filtered through the voice changer, always said in a coquettish and shy tone. It had another kind of feeling when the boy said it so clearly and directly.

The first time Jing Huan had said he liked him, Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t had any reaction. There were many people who confessed to him, whether in-game or in reality.

It was a little different after knowing who was behind the woman’s account.

At first, he had been confused, but gradually, he began to feel uneasy and nervous, with his heart beating faster.

Like now, he’d obviously been tricked by this person for several months, but after hearing it again, his heart felt itchy once more.

The previous restlessness he had felt before now felt kind of funny.

After a long time, Xiang Huaizhi said in a hoarse voice, “Forget it…”

“Okay,” Jing Huan nodded, feeling as though he deserved it.

Feeling a slight choke in his throat, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly felt that he was wasting his time here.

Before he could pull his hand back, he felt that the person gripped him a bit harder.

Jing Huan directly looked at him, with a face showing that he was ready to dive in headfirst, regardless of the risk. “I told you this, with full expectations that you wouldn’t agree… But don’t get me wrong, I really didn’t do this because of anything else. I also asked you out on Christmas night to confess to you; I didn’t know my Jie was coming.”

Jing Huan tried very hard to calm himself down, but in fact, his heart beat had reached the point of actually being noisy. He rubbed his nose awkwardly. “Sorry, I originally wanted to wait until you weren’t angry anymore to tell you all this, but now I’m a little… I can’t hold it in.”

“Why?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan paused and responded honestly, “I’m scared that one day, when you want to date again, I don’t know if I’d still be among your choices.”

He said the word “again” very quietly.

Jing Huan might not have felt it himself, but when he said this, his tone was low and he sounded slightly aggrieved..

Xiang Huaizhi looked down. “What do you mean? Besides you, who else is there?”

“Liang Mengjia,” Jing Huan answered.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned, his eyes confused.

“…” Jing Huan looked away. “Just today in the library, you followed her out.”

Xiang Huaizhi then understood.

He only remembered the girl’s face, not her name.

Liang Mengjia had sought him out in the library for help, saying that she needed to move two stacks of books to the dormitory. She couldn’t move them alone, so he helped her move the books to the girl’s dorms downstairs, before leaving.

The light at the top of the dormitory entrance turned on, and a light more intense than the streetlamp hit Jing Huan, exposing his red cheeks instantly.

After a long time, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly sighed, “By forget it, I meant… You don’t have to think about how to make it up to me anymore, I’m not that petty.”

Jing Huan was stunned and asked, “Then, are you still angry with me?”

“Is that very important?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Of course it’s important…” Jing Huan murmured, “If you’re still angry, I’ll be crushing on you while simultaneously working hard.”

That was also what he was doing right now.

Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t expected him to say that. He paused for a moment and asked, “And if not?”

“If not,” Jing Huan swallowed and looked up at him. “Then i’ll pursue you.”

“…”

They had been standing at the dormitory entrance for more than ten minutes, longer than any of the couples next to them who were saying farewell.

Afraid that Xiang Huaizhi would just turn around and leave, Jing Huan’s hand had been holding onto him this entire time. They were very close together.

Jing Huan felt that his heartbeat was a little noisy.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him quietly with an unfathomable gaze. Jing Huan could only directly look into his eyes for a little bit before he couldn’t bear it any longer. As soon as he opened his mouth to talk, his shoulder was gently tugged.

“What are you two doing here!”

Lu Wenhao had just returned from dinner when he saw two of his acquaintances standing at the dormitory entrance.

Jing Huan, who was suddenly interrupted, dazedly turned his head to look at him. “Why are you here?”

“This is my dorm’s entrance, why wouldn’t I be here?” Lu Wenhao wondered. “Really, it should be, why are
you
here? And even holding onto Xiang Ge’s clothes…”

Jing Huan pulled himself together and hesitated for a moment before releasing Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes.

Seeing his hesitation, Xiang Huaizhi inexplicably wanted to laugh.

“I came down to throw out the trash,” Xiang Huaizhi said quietly, his face revealing nothing. “Happened to run into him so we chatted for a bit.”

“Oh,” Lu Wenhao laughed. “It’s just your guys’ positions… Standing so far away, I thought that girls had come to our boy’s dorm to make confessions.”

“What kind of eyes do you have?” Jing Huan had completely regained his composure. “My fist is bigger than your head.”

“I’m nearsighted, it’s not like you don’t know that,” Lu Wenhao said, feeling wronged.

He looked down at the things in Jing Huan’s hand. “How much do you like this plush? Specifically asking your Jie to return it, but now you’re even taking it with you when you go out?”

“This one is new, and I’m happy taking it with me, don’t ask.” Jing Huan hurried him. “You should hurry up and go upstairs.”

“I’m not in a hurry. I’ll wait for Xiang Ge and go up with him.” Lu Wenhao absolutely couldn’t read the atmosphere.

Jing Huan was about to expire from anger.

Lu Wenhao suddenly leaned forward, glancing at Jing Huan’s face. “No way, why are your face and ears so red?”

“Bullshit, I was just…“ Jing Huan gritted his teeth. “Jogging.”

“Oh, so free?” Lu Wenhao rubbed his just full stomach, then turned his head and asked, “Xiang Ge, are you guys done talking? If you are, let’s head up ba?”

Jing Huan thought that if there really was such a thing as Cupid in the world, then Lu Wenhao must be the stalwart shield at his side.

He was just thinking about how to get rid of Lu Wenhao when he felt his hands go empty.

Xiang Huaizhi took the plush from his hand, and said lightly, “Then, I’m going up.”

Lu Wenhao was confused for a moment, looking left and right in a daze.

Jing Huan was also stunned. He quickly responded and handed over the bag of medicine. “Take some of this
ba
.”

“I bought some already, it’s in the dorm,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan blurted out, “Then, use it next time you have a cold.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan: “…”

What am I saying?

Was there anyone in the world who would curse the person they had just finished confessing to with sickness again?

“I didn’t mean it that way,” Jing Huan took the bag back. “Just…You should drink plenty of hot water.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed.

It was a very light sound, but as it fell onto Jing Huan’s ears, it was no different from ridicule.

Jing Huan felt really miserable. Obviously, he had been bent, but he was still fundamentally a straight man. He couldn’t even coax someone, and the confession had been a complete mess.

As he was wallowing in his embarrassment, Xiang Huaizhi reached out, took the bag of medicine and softly said, “I’m going up.”

——

Xiang Huaizhi went back to his dorm and put the medicine in a drawer. He thought about it, and put the plush right beside his computer .

He turned the computer on, picked up a book, flipped through it a bit but barely managed to read more than a few lines.

The door of the dorm room opened with Lu Hang rushing in..

“Fuck, today just kept getting colder and colder.” He untied his scarf and asked, “How about going to have some hot pot for tomorrow, since it’s the weekend?”

Xiang Huaizhi turned some pages and responded, “Whatever.”

“Just us going?” After washing his feet, Lu Hang got into bed and tightly wrapped himself in his blankets before turning on the computer propped on his legs. “Let me ask the class monitor and them
ba
.”

“Don’t,” Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “Not interested in drinking.”

“All right
ba
.” Lu Hang suddenly thought of something. “Then, why don’t we call Jing Huan and them over? I just saw him now.”

“Where did you see him?” Xiang Huaizhi asked, rubbing the next page with his thumb.

When this was brought up, Lu Hang perked up. He stuck his head out and said, “Guess. You definitely won’t be able to guess where.”

“Never mind then,” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

Lu Hang clicked his tongue and said, “In the claw machine shop! I saw that he had a whole bag of tokens next to his hand, and there were two empty bags nearby, who knows how much that cost. I was talking to someone at that point, so I didn’t call out to him… Really couldn’t tell. Who would’ve expected that he’s the kind of boy that likes to play with claw machines?”

Lu Hang had just wanted to continue when he caught a glimpse of the plush next to Xiang Huaizhi’s computer and blurted out, “Eh? The one he wanted to grab seemed to be the plush that you have there.”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi hung his head and carelessly said, “Probably wanted to give it to someone

ba
.”

Jing Huan escaped for a day, but after taking a bath, he still had to log in to do his dailies.

Dailies were secondary, he was mainly afraid that Xiang Huaizhi wouldn’t have time to get onto the game, and Xiao Xiangjing wouldn’t be fed.

The first 30 days of a baby’s life was the nurturing period, and it had to be fed on time every day. During this period, the food, books, and toys given to the baby by the parents would affect the baby’s properties as an adult.

As soon as he logged in, he received the system notification that his and Xiang Huaizhi’s divorce application only had 24 hours left.

Jing Huan’s remaining excitement from his confession was immediately worn away.

Divorce itself was already very heartbreaking, but the stupid system also had to remind him every day.

Trash NCH!

Not humane at all!

Jing Huan opened up his friends list and found that Yearning For was online, the child had also already been fed.

He repeatedly opened up his chatbox with Xiang Huaizhi, pondering on what he wanted to say, when his cellphone buzzed.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
, are you free tomorrow? How about going out for hot pot?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Not free.

Lu Wenhao: Why? What are you doing on the weekend?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Something urgent came up. I can’t go. You guys eat it
ba
.

Lu Wenhao: Okay
ba
, I’ll let Lu Ge know.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ???

Xiao Jing
ya
: @Lu Wenhao what does it have to do with Lu Ge?

Lu Wenhao: Oh, Lu Ge and them were the ones who wanted to go
ah
. They said that since we’re about to go on vacation, we should all meet up and eat before we leave.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Suddenly, I’m free again.

Lu Wenhao: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I thought about it. All of us really should meet up.

Xiao Jing
ya
: So it’s settled. Tomorrow’s hot pot is indispensable, and we can’t leave without meeting each other.

Xiao Jing
ya
: You copy my words to Lu Ge.

Lu Wenhao: You and Lu Ge haven’t added each other as friends? What a bother
ya
, I’ll just make a group chat
ba
.

Oh.

Jing Huan thought that was also fine. After holding onto his cellphone for a few seconds though, his head nearly burst——

Fuck!

He already added Lu Hang as a friend!

They were even talking about his husband’s damn illness this morning!!!

Jing Huan’s scalp was numb, and his actions were as fierce as a tiger’s… Directly saving his life.

Half a minute later, Lu Wenhao called him.

“Hey man, what’s wrong with you… Why did you block my WeChat???”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 100: You kissed me twice.

Lu Wenhao still brought up the matter of Jing Huan blocking him the next day.

They had arranged to meet at the back gate. Jing Huan went downstairs early, stood by the door, and played with his cellphone for a while until his headphones were suddenly yanked off.

“Jerk? You there?” asked Lu Wenhao.

“Didn’t I apologize to you yesterday…” Jing Huan couldn’t help laughing, “Why are you still mentioning it?”

“If apologies could solve all problems, what are the police for?!” Lu Wenhao shrunk his neck into his clothes. “Fuck, chatting so nicely and then suddenly getting a notification that we aren’t friends anymore.”

“I said I hit the wrong key,” Jing Huan curled his elbow and placed it on his shoulder. “You eat well tonight, I’ll pay the bill. Whatever you want to order, go ahead and order. Is my apology still not enough?”

Gao Zixiang laughed and said, “You don’t know, last night, he howled so much I thought he had been blocked by his wife… Why did you come so early?”

Jing Huan casually said, “Got the time wrong.”

In fact, he had been worried that Xiang Huaizhi would arrive early like he had done on Christmas night, and would wait alone all by himself.

But obviously he had overthought it.

“I’ll ask Lu Ge when they’ll arrive,” Lu Wenhao picked up his cellphone. “If there’s still some time left, we should go to the hotpot shop and wait for

them there bei, it’s really cold.”

As soon as Lu Wenhao finished talking, they both arrived.

Jing Huan immediately saw Xiang Huaizhi. The boy was wearing a black coat and looked languid, seeming as if he had just woke up.

Xiang Huaizhi really had just woken up. After he took some cold medicine, he felt sleepy, adding on to the fact that his eyes have been pinned to his textbooks these past few days, his eyes grew tired and he slept until dinner time.

Lu Hang looked at his watch. “I thought I came late… Your dorm has such good habits
ah
, on time.”

“Lu Ge,” Jing Huan greeted him, then turned his gaze to Xiang Huaizhi and called out, “Gege.”

Jing Huan’s voice wasn’t loud, and the people around him couldn’t really hear him, but Xiang Huaizhi heard him clearly.

He raised his eyes, the drowsiness having dissipated a bit. “En.”

The rest of them didn’t pay attention to their simple interaction. Gao Zixiang looked at his cellphone and said, “There’s just two tables ahead of us on the hot pot waiting list, when we get there, it should be just in time.”

Gao Zixiang and Lu Hang walked in front, side by side. Jing Huan peeked at Xiang Huaizhi and intentionally slowed down to walk beside him.

Since he had even already confessed his feelings, there was nothing to be shy about. Xiang Huaizhi was willing to eat with him, which meant that the other party at least regarded him as a friend.

If only there wasn’t an extra Lu Wenhao around, everything would be perfect.

“Huanhuan, what are your plans for winter vacation *ah*?” Lu Wenhao asked him indifferently.

Jing Huan breathed out white mist. “Spend Spring Festival at home.”

“So boring?” Lu Wenhao said, “How about we go abroad to play a bit? It’s too cold in China, Laozi can’t stand it.”

Jing Huan shook his head. “Not going.”

In the end, Jing Huan didn’t get to speak to Xiang Huaizhi until they reached the hot pot restaurant.

Gao Zixiang had reserved a table in the center with six chairs. As soon as Jing Huan arrived at the restaurant, he went to the bathroom. When he came back, there was only one seat left, which was between Gao Zixiang and Lu Wenhao, and also opposite of Lu Hang.

Xiang Huaizhi was sitting beside Lu Hang, slowly removing the plastic wrapping around the tableware.

The dishes had already been ordered along the way, and within 5 minutes of arriving at the table, the pot was already boiling.

The people at the table chatted about topics ranging from school to basketball until finally landing on games.

Lu Hang had kept the matter of being killed by them before close to his heart this whole time, but after thinking about it, he still didn't mention it. He swallowed the tripe he was eating. "By the way, have you guys recently heard about the situation with the
female anchor
265
? During her livestream half of her beauty disappeared, the bosses on her list went silent and now they're all making a fuss over getting their accounts

refunded.”

“Of course I know, it’s been a hot topic for two or three days already,” said Gao Zixiang. “It’s okay. At least it’s a woman.”

Lu Hang listened and laughed, “What, it sounds like there’s a story there?”

“I have no story,” The corner of Gao Zixiang’s mouth lifted, and he pointed to Lu Wenhao with his glass. “He has one.”

Lu Wenhao was angry to the point of amusement, and used his hand to point a middle finger at him.

Since they were all in one server, Lu Hang naturally knew that Lu Wenhao had a wife. He couldn’t help asking, “Is your wife a man??”

“Former wife,” Lu Wenhao had been stabbed too many times and was already numb to this topic. “Rest assured, this time I verified with video. She is indeed a girl, cute, likes to pester people, and likes to tie her hair in pigtails.”

Gao Zixiang snorted. “What if, during your winter vacation meetup, she lifts up her skirt, and she turns out to be bigger than you…”

“Then, we’ll all perish together,” Lu Wenhao looked at him with a sneer. “I’ll grab you along the way.”

Lu Hang wasn’t done having fun and unconsciously poked at the person next to him. “Xiangxiang, what if Jing… Your wife turned out to be bigger than you, what would you do?”

Jing Huan‘s chewing motion became sluggish as he nearly choked.

He hurriedly swallowed what was in his mouth, took a big swig of boiled water, and then raised his eyes to look at the person being asked this

question.

Jing Huan’s movements were all seen by Xiang Huaizhi from the corner of his eyes. Xiang Huaizhi looked away tracelessly when the boy put the water glass down and looked up.

“Not possible.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang asked, “How would you know it’s not possible? Or, did you two have a video call?”

Xiang Huaizhi picked up a shrimp with very natural movements. “I meant, can’t be bigger than me.”

“Cough, cough—” Jing Huan couldn’t keep his face straight and coughed until his face was red..

Fuck.

Xiang Huaizhi could even make dirty jokes…

The other people at the table were also stunned. At last, Lu Wenhao came back to his senses, gave a thumbs up and sincerely said, “Awesome, Xiang Ge. Confident men are the best. But, didn’t you stop playing games? Where did this wife appear from?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Just bought an account, went back to enjoy a retirement there.”

Lu Wenhao let out an “oh” and smiled, “Then, why didn’t you say so earlier *ah*, come to our server and have fun with us *ah*. I’ll cover you!”

Jing Huan thought that Lu Wenhao should stop making a fool of himself by showing off in front of an expert

.

He cleared his throat. “Let’s get something to drink *ba*?”

His original intention was to order some sour plum juice, but Gao Zixiang raised his hand and called for some alcohol.

Jing Huan wanted to interrupt their conversation, but the table was full of veteran NCH players. Talking about it was like talking about family matters; once it started, it was hard to stop.

“Xiang Ge unexpectedly also has an online relationship,” Gao Zixiang was surprised. “I thought only Hao’er would do something like that…”

“Fuck you,” Lu Wenhao cursed him, then picked up a glass of iced beer and put it in front of Jing Huan.

“It’s his first time, I can only blame that little Meimei for being too charming.” Lu Hang joked, “You guys don’t know what Xiangxiang has become like after being charmed by her…”

Jing Huan ate without being able to taste much. He glanced at Xiang Huaizhi again. The other party lowered his head to eat, but actually didn’t look like he wanted to stop this topic of conversation.

Lu Wenhao asked, “What’s he like
ah
?”

“Helping her vent by killing people, taking her to do dailies and fight in the arena, and giving her a bunch of small gifts. Anyway, anything you can think of, he’s done it.” Lu Hang drank two mouthfuls of alcohol, and his speech became more slurred. “It’s so tiresome to the point that… I even suspect that they’ve already arranged to meet face-to-face in private.”

Xiang Huaizhi also didn’t understand why he had let Lu Hang continue talking.

He looked like he didn’t care, but in fact, he had been watching the reaction of the person opposite him this entire time. Jing Huan’s face kept going from red to white, and Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know what he was thinking.

“No such plans.” After a while, Xiang Huaizhi said, “If you want to eat, then eat. Don’t talk about me.”

Hearing this, Jing Huan’s constant rapid heartbeat once again slowed down..

The topic finally ended, and the people at the table talked about NCH’s newest patch that was launching next week..

Jing Huan held his chopsticks and suddenly felt exhausted.

He licked his lips, grabbed the iced beer in front of him, and suddenly gulped it down.

Later, whatever the people talked about at the table, Jing Huan didn’t listen to it.

He wasn’t sure of how many cups he drank, but Xiang Huaizhi finally looked at him. “Don’t drink anymore.”

“Don’t worry,” he said, not raising his head. “Didn’t drink that much.”

Everyone chatted so much that they didn’t notice until the end of the meeting, that Jing Huan was sitting with his hands in his pockets, his face red from drinks with his eyes almost closed.

Gao Zixiang rattled his shoulder a few times, and seeing him in this dazed state, looked up and said, “What did you give him so much alcohol for, don’t you know that he’s a lightweight
ah
?”

“I neglected it while chatting. He asked me for drinks so I gave it to him…” Lu Wenhao asked, “Huanhuan? Can you stand up?”

Jing Huan opened his eyes, looked at them, and then looked at the table. “Finished eating?”

He was really drunk.

“En,” Lu Wenhao helped him up. “I’ll take you back. What’s your apartment’s keycode?”

The group of people exited the hot pot shop. The cold blowing wind dried up some of the beer’s warmth.

“Can you carry him by yourself?” Lu Hang asked, “Do you want help?”

Lu Wenhao said with a smile, “Are you joking, I’m also a man who weighs nearly
200 jin
267
…”

Before he finished speaking, the person next to him suddenly moved.

Jing Huan stood up straight and moved two steps forward—in front of Xiang Huaizhi.

Then, he moved his hand to ruffle his hair a bit before raising his head to ask, “Gege, can you send me back?”

——

At first, Xiang Huaizhi thought that Jing Huan was pretending to be drunk.

But clearly, he was overthinking things. People with poor alcohol tolerance didn’t have the skill to pretend to be drunk. After Jing Huan asked that, he leaned forward, propped against Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder and closed his eyes.

When they finally got to the apartment, Xiang Huaizhi used a bit of strength and managed to get the other person into the elevator.

The elevator door closed, and their figures were reflected in the door.

As he thought of Jing Huan calling him Gege just before, Xiang Huaizhi’s Adam’s apple bobbed as he swallowed. He raised his hand to press the button for the floor.

Jing Huan was as quiet as before he was drunk. In fact, he hadn’t fallen asleep, he just didn’t speak. When they got to his apartment door, he could accurately tell the keycode to Xiang Huaizhi.

After putting the person on the sofa, Xiang Huaizhi poured a glass of warm water for him.

“Didn’t I say to not drink anymore?” He asked.

Jing Huan held the water and didn’t answer.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t plan to lecture the drunk either. He helped Jing Huan untie his scarf and put it on the sofa. He turned around and was about to leave when his coat was gently pulled.

“Are you short of boosters?” Jing Huan suddenly asked.

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes. “What?”

“It’s just that I haven’t played in a long time. In fact, I’m really good at farming experience points. I can also help you farm cultivation points and summoning beasts… Anything a booster can do, I can also do.” Jing Huan’s voice was a bit hoarse. “So, can we not divorce? The couple title can be considered the booster fee.”

Xiang Huaizhi was a little startled.

Without waiting for his reaction, Jing Huan murmured, “What will it take for you to not be mad anymore
ah
…?”

Xiang Huaizhi quietly looked at him.

Jing Huan seemed to be talking to him, but also talking to himself. He didn’t make a sound after asking this question.

After a long time, Xiang Huaizhi pried his hand off and went to the bathroom to soak a towel in hot water.

Jing Huan’s whisper from a moment ago kept going through his mind. He looked down and thought, was he still angry?

This wasn’t the first time he had been cheated in the game.

Several years ago, his sworn brother had cheated people out of a lot of money using his name. At that time, he wasn’t very angry, but he had just thought that these relationships weren’t worth it.

The game was good, and the people were fine, but none of them were worth spending his effort.

But this time it was different.

Xiang Huaizhi had only ever cared about PKing in game; he hadn’t placed much importance on the rest.

But after they had separated, he had hidden their couple title, turned off the coordinate display, and changed his personal data.

He had changed his profile's personal data to "Just be happy" because he had cared.

And he had also removed that from his personal data because he had cared.

The sound of a cellphone falling to the ground outside interrupted Xiang Huaizhi's thoughts. He wrung the towel and went back to the living room.

"Look up. I'm going to wipe your face," He said this as he went to Jing Huan's side.

Jing Huan obediently looked up.

Afraid of hurting him, Xiang Huaizhi's movements were very light, and he gently pressed one hand against his head to make it easier.

"Gege," Jing Huan's voice came out through the towel, a little muffled, "I returned the money to you for the equipment."

"En," Xiang Huaizhi responded.

"Then, when are you going to pay back what you owe me?"

"What do I owe you?" Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan slowly raised his hand and spread out his fingers. "You kissed me twice."

Xiang Huaizhi's movements paused. "…"

"And both without my consent," Jing Huan looked up at him.

Xiang Huaizhi was silent, flipping the towel around. "En, how to return that? Return with money or with equipment…"

Before he had finished speaking, his wrist was caught.

Jing Huan's eyes were moist, and he had an inexplicably stubborn look in them.

Jing Huan was drunk and couldn't steadily stand, so he pulled Xiang Huaizhi's wrist to forcefully get up, and then kissed Xiang Huaizhi's chin.

Xiang Huaizhi only felt the heat on his chin. The boy's tongue was warm and blazing, gently and cautiously licking his chin.

Jing Huan fell back down on the sofa and said, “There’s still one left.”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 101: I’m pursuing you

ah

, Gege.

Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t drunk any alcohol, but at this moment, he felt a little drunk.

The apartment windows weren’t tightly closed, so a gust of wind blew in and cooled Xiang Huaizhi’s chin, as if to remind him that he had just been kissed.

The
initiator
268
of this act laid on the sofa, his body was still wrapped in his coat, his legs were spread wide apart with one actually stuck against Xiang Huaizhi’s calf, his eyes opening and closing, and he looked at him vaguely.

“What?” Jing Huan’s voice was very low. “If you have a debt, you have to pay it back, that’s only right and proper. Even if you’re reluctant, you still must…”

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “No. I just wanted to ask if you wanted me to pay it all off at once.”

Jing Huan fell silent.

He looked at Xiang Huaizhi for a long time and thought very hard about it. Finally, he said, “Forget it… Still have one more time, I’ll save it.”

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head and took a deep breath. His heart felt a bit soft. “Do you have a headache?”

“No, but my eyelids hurt.” Jing Huan said.

“Then go to sleep.”

“No,” Jing Huan turned to look at the computer and said whatever came to his head. “I haven’t done my dailies today.”

“It’s fine if you don’t do it once in a while,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan calmed down. Xiang Huaizhi was just about to go hang up the towel when he opened his mouth again, “Xiao Xiangjing hasn’t been fed yet.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “I’ll feed her when I get back.”

Jing Huan looked at him in shock. “How can you be like this *ah*?”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “… Like what?”

“You’re already going to take her away but in these past two days, you’ve still been fighting with me to feed the child!”

Xiang Huaizhi finally understood that it wasn’t that Jing Huan didn’t go crazy when he was drunk, it was just a delayed effect.

Ten minutes later, Jing Huan sat in front of the computer and logged into his account. He entered the wrong password several times before he got into the game.

Then the system prompt appeared right in front of their faces.

[Yuelao: Your divorce application with Yearning For has been processed. Please team up together to go to Yuelao to cut off your red line within three days. After the expiration date, the application will be invalid.]

Xiang Huaizhi heard the sitting person vent his anger by cursing, “Garbage game.”

After feeding the child, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Okay, turn off the computer and go to sleep.”

“No, I’m going to do my dailies.” Jing Huan said.

Standing behind him, Xiang Huaizhi frowned, put his hand on Jing Huan’s hair, and gently rubbed it twice. “Go to sleep.”

Drunk people were slow to do anything, so Xiang Huaizhi helped him take off his coat and found that Jing Huan only had a very thin long-sleeved shirt underneath.

Jing Huan didn’t like wearing clothes when he slept, so when his coat was taken off, he subconsciously raised his hand to take off his pants.

Xiang Huaizhi had just turned around to hang the coat. When he looked back, there was only a set of black briefs left on the boy’s body.

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan rubbed his eyes, curled up his long legs, and got into bed. As soon as he covered himself with his quilt, he went to sleep.

Xiang Huaizhi’s throat tightened. He stared at Jing Huan’s pale shoulders and clavicle for a while, and then finally pursed his lips and went to help him pull up the bedding. He then went to the living room to pick up the glass of water and drank down the remainder.

When Jing Huan woke up, the room was dark, and the curtains were tightly pulled shut. He opened his eyes; his brain was blank, and his head was aching.

His cellphone vibrated twice on the computer desk. Jing Huan reached out from under the quilt and then squinted at the cellphone’s bright light.

A closer look revealed several cracks on the screen.

It had been almost a year since he had bought the cellphone so Jing Huan didn’t feel bad about it and just clicked the message open.

Lu Wenhao: @Xiao Jing
ya
, are you awake yet? Going to the library or not?

Jing Huan looked at it and saw that the message had been sent two hours ago.

Xiao Jing
ya
: @Lu Wenhao, not a filial son. Taking advantage of me being sick, to snuff my life out like a wick?

Lu Wenhao: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Did you or did you not smash my cellphone, tell the truth and you'll receive a lighter sentence.

Gao Zixiang: Yes, I will testify.

Lu Wenhao: You motherfucker, scram!! Laozi's not crazy! If I smashed your cellphone, I'd still have to get you a new one, and in the end I'm still the loser.

Jing Huan laughed.

Lu Wenhao: But, when I helped you out of the restaurant last night, your cellphone was still good
ah
. Otherwise, you can ask Xiang Ge.

Jing Huan stopped laughing.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What do you mean?

Lu Wenhao: Xiang Ge was the one who sent you back yesterday
ah
. Maybe he accidentally dropped your cellphone on the way.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Lu Wenhao: You didn’t forget again
ba
?

Of course, Jing Huan didn’t forget.

He had just thought it was a dream. A dream where Xiang Huaizhi helped him enter the door and then wiped his face… He had also kissed Xiang Huaizhi.

Lu Wenhao: Tch, you called someone “Gege” yesterday and asked him to take you home… Hey
ah
, unlocked a new drunk pose?

Xiao Jing
ya
: And then what, did he beat me?

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Wenhao: No, he just supported you and left.

Jing Huan let out a sigh of relief, threw his cellphone aside, lifted the quilt, and found that he was only wearing a pair of briefs, which made all his drowsiness immediately disappear.

In fact, his drunken shenanigans were rare. When he took a bath, he vaguely remembered last night's events. Although he couldn't precisely recollect every sentence of last night's conversation, he had still restored most of the scene.

After a long time, Jing Huan bit his toothbrush, wrinkled his face, and said to himself in the mirror, "You're such a fucking disappointment."

Why just kiss the chin?!

At this point, Jing Huan no longer felt embarrassed or ashamed.

He had showed all his cards; he just liked Xiang Huaizhi.

If there was a mistake, correct it. If you like something, pursue it. As long as Xiang Huaizhi didn’t clearly reject him, he would still have a chance.

After taking a bath, Jing Huan dried his hair and nimbly turned on the computer.

No one on his friends list was online. Jing Huan moved his hand to fly back to the sect, wanting to complete today’s dailies. However, the system notified him that the dailies had already been done, so he could come back tomorrow.

Jing Huan was stunned for a moment, opened the quest list and looked at it, only to find that he had finished his dailies for today.

He certainly didn’t do them himself.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Xiao Jingjing, good morning. New Year’s Day is coming, and there are some new apparel. Did you see them?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Haven’t had time to look at them yet.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Come to the Unknown Realm and help me choose. I’m only going to buy one color but I’m struggling to death.

When Xiang Huaizhi went online, a system message appeared.

[Unknown Realm Businessman: Congratulations, young hero! Xiao Tianjing has gifted you a set of “New Year’s Day dolls (white)”. Please go to Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

[Unknown Realm Businessman: Congratulations, young hero! Xiao Tianjing has gifted you a set of “New Year’s Day dolls (red)”. Please go to

Unknown Realm (118, 29) to collect your new clothes!]

….

Jing Huan sent the same set of apparel to him, in all seven colors.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Morning Gege.

Xiang Huaizhi absentmindedly recalled half a month ago.

[Couple] Yearning For: En, did you buy the wrong apparel?

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: No
ah
, you should change into it.

[Couple] Yearning For: ….

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: It’s to thank you for sending me back yesterday.

[Couple] Yearning For: No problem.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Was it you who helped me with my dailies yesterday?

[Couple]: Yearning For: You said that if you didn’t finish your dailies, you wouldn’t go to sleep.

Jing Huan really couldn’t recall this.

But since it was Xiang Huaizhi who said it, that was what really happened.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Can you talk?

The two of them never used YY so they just directly connected using the in-game voice channel.

Jing Huan didn’t turn on the voice changer. He shook his mouse casually and calmly said, “Although I was drunk last night… I still remember probably everything.”

The boy’s clean voice was more pleasant than the sound that came out of the voice changer. Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand and wore the other side of his earphones as well.

He thought that Jing Huan was going to mention the chin kiss.

Jing Huan stopped for a moment and then asked, “So, when you went back last night, did you think about what I said?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “What you said?”

“Just… The thing with boosters and divorce,” Jing Huan said.

Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t thought about anything like that last night.

When he had first gone back to his dorm, he turned on the computer to finish the two accounts’ dailies and then he flopped onto the bed with his entire mind just dazed, thinking entirely of the boy’s pale, sexy shoulders, the dips in his throat and his flat and strong abdomen.

Xiang Huaizhi closed his eyes and after a while said, “No.”

Jing Huan let out a very long, “Oh.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s heart itched, and he had just wanted to say something when Jing Huan said, “Why don’t you try it out first and see?”

“What?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“My boosting services.” Jing Huan boasted, “I’m very considerate.”

Xiang Huaizhi silently smiled. “How considerate?”

Jing Huan replied, “When you’re not online, I’ll be your intimate housekeeper. I’ll help you farm experience, improve your beast summoning ability, maintain your house, feed your children, and replenish your durability.”

“What about when I’m online?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“When you’re online,” Jing Huan cleared his throat. “I’ll be your little attendant. Wherever you point, I’ll heal… This isn’t a service that other boosters would provide.”

“Indeed,” Xiang Huaizhi nodded.

Jing Huan crossed his legs and planned to order breakfast takeout to give Xiang Huaizhi enough time to think about it.

Sadly, he couldn’t help asking again before he had finished his takeout order, “Gege, have you thought about it? I’m in a bit of a hurry.”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his head from the book and asked him, “Have you finished eating breakfast?”

“No, I haven’t ordered it yet.”

“Order first.”

“Answer first.”

Xiang Huaizhi sighed, pressed the mouse button, and turned on his coordinate display. “After eating, come to the Temple of Heaven to pick me up. We’ll go do instances.”

——

Although they said he was a booster, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t let him do anything. However, Jing Huan was still dedicated to his job and devoted to his role. Early in the morning, he stealthily logged in to do all of Xiang Huaizhi’s dailies.

The next day, Xiang Huaizhi changed his account password.

Xiang: How many pages of the key points have you memorized?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

Xiao Jing
ya
: Two pages T▽T

Xiang: There are seven pages in total. Finals are the day after tomorrow, and you’ve only memorized two pages?

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s too hard to memorize.

Xiang: Memorize three pages today.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Right now I’m just your booster, you can’t care about my studies!
[pounding table]

Xiang: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ll memorize it.

Lu Hang had his head buried in his book. Hearing the chuckle from behind him, he couldn’t help turning his head around to look back.

“What are you laughing at…?” Lu Hang stretched out his lower body. “Oh right, do you want to come over to my house for the new year? My mother has asked me several times.”

Xiang Huaizhi put down his cellphone. “Not going.”

“That’s right, next year’s
New Year’s
269
day is pretty early and is very close to your birthday— have you thought about how you’re going to spend it?”

“Just as usual,” Xiang Huaizhi said lightly. “Have a meal with my family.”

“I just knew it.”

Lu Hang clicked his tongue and had just wanted to say something when there was a knock on their dorm room door.

A boy stood outside with a few drinks in his hand. “Hello, here is the coffee you guys ordered.”

There were many students in the school’s work study program, and many of them were part-time delivery people.

Lu Hang was stunned. “We didn’t order takeout, did you make a mistake?”

“No mistake
ah
…” The boy glanced at his list. “It should be someone else’s order for you, right?”

Lu Hang was mystified as he took the order. After closing the door, he looked at the words on the order and read out, “Good luck Gege?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyelids twitched, and he subconsciously turned his head.

Lu Hang wondered, “Hey, which Gege is that
ah
? This person even bought four cups…”

Before Lu Hang finished speaking, his roommate got up and took the coffee away, leaving him with only one cup.

Lu Hang was stunned. “Bought for you?”

The coffee was his favorite flavor, and Xiang Huaizhi replied, “En.”

“Which Meimei is so considerate…?” Lu Hang couldn’t help laughing and shook the cup in his hand. “There’s still a cup left.”

“For you.”

Xiang Huaizhi put the three cups of coffee on the table, thinking that it was just Jing Huan’s sudden impulse while ordering his own takeout where he ended up adding a coffee to be delivered to him.

But the next day, he received not only coffee, but also several desserts. The order said, “Gege, please return my messages.”

Ignoring the delivery person’s strange look, Xiang Huaizhi put the things aside and took out his cellphone.

Xiang: Accidentally muted my phone.

Xiang: What’s all this for?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Huh?

Xiang: The takeout.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What do you think? >.<

Xiang: Expanding the boosting service?

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: What does that have to do with being a booster?!

Xiao Jing
ya
: [voice]

Somehow, Xiang Huaizhi’s intuition told him that this voice message couldn’t just be played out in the open. He connected his earphones, and only then clicked on the message.

Jing Huan seemed to be outdoors, with a little wind in the background.

He said, “I’m pursuing you
ah
, Gege.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 102: Then, I'll let you return the remaining half right now… If it's convenient for you.

"It's too cold today. Let's go and buy some hot milk tea to keep warm?" Coming out of the library, Lu Wenhao sneezed.

When he didn't get a response, he turned around suspiciously, just in time to see the person behind him step back a bit, cover his mouth with his hand and then whisper something into his cellphone.

Lu Wenhao: "…"

Lu Wenhao asked, "What, are you discussing with Gao Zixiang how to murder your roommate?"

Jing Huan stared at his cellphone and saw the "Typing" at the top, and couldn't stop smiling for a while.

Lu Wenhao saw this and grew nervous. “

Jing Huan glanced at him. “What’s the matter with me just smiling a bit?”

“When we were just in the library, you had decided to perish together with the review syllabus. Your mood changed too quickly
ba
.” Lu Wenhao said, “Looking at your mood, people who didn’t know better would think you were talking with your girlfriend.”

Lu Wenhao had just said this casually, not expecting to hear an answer. He then picked up his cellphone to order some milk tea.

Jing Huan said softly, “No, I haven’t caught them yet.”

Lu Wenhao stopped and froze in place.

Jing Huan was still watching the repeated “Typing” prompt on his phone when Lu Wenhao rushed over to him and nearly knocked Jing Huan’s cellphone out of his hand.

“What do you mean ‘haven’t caught them yet’? Who are you chasing? Do they go to our school? Which department? Was it the last one who brought you water?” Lu Wenhao stared at him with wide eyes. “Talk! Tell me all the details!”

Why didn’t you ask if it was a man or a woman?

Jing Huan tightly gripped the cellphone and clicked the lock screen. “Did you want to kill me by running into me?”

“Talk
ah
!”

“It’s just as I said, chasing. Haven’t caught them yet,” said Jing Huan. “Goes to our school, one year above us, not telling you anymore.”

“?”

Lu Wenhao was shocked. Knowing that he couldn’t pry anything else out of Jing Huan’s mouth, he murmured, “So handsome Ge also have to pursue people
ah
?”

Jing Huan said, “Otherwise what?”

“I thought they would just directly pick someone out of all their options
270
.”

“Having options isn’t a handsome Ge, but a slag man.” Jing Huan licked his lower lip.

He never liked talking about his own matters. Before, he wasn’t fond of talking about a girl who had confessed to him when someone asked, but for some reason, he really wanted to talk more about it today.

So after a moment’s silence, he suddenly said, “And this isn’t my first time pursuing someone.”

Lu Wenhao’s eyes widened to an exaagerated size. “What… When was the last time? Who were you pursuing? Did you catch them?”

“The same person.” Jing Huan said.

Lu Wenhao asked, “Ah?”

“It’s been the same person for both pursuits.”

“…”

When he finished saying that, Jing Huan ignored Lu Wenhao’s foolish expression, took out his cellphone and continued to wait for the reply.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, are you writing a composition for me?

Xiang: … No.

Xiao Jing
ya
: But you’ve been typing back and forth for ten minutes.

Xiao Jing
ya

: Of course, it’s not like I’m not letting you type. Any compositions you write to me, I’m willing to read.

These implied meanings were all too familiar.

Xiang Huaizhi had always thought that Xiao Tianjing’s character was just a facade, but now it seemed like the only fake parts of her were the voice and the emoticons.

Xiang Huaizhi stifled a laugh and replied methodically.

Xiang: Study hard.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Studied
ne
, just came out of the library.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Photo]

Jing Huan sent a selfie.

Xiang Huaizhi blankly stared at it for a bit before clicking to enlarge the picture.

The boy had cut his hair, fresh and clean, and was provocatively facing the camera with one corner of his mouth quirked up. Such a hot, hot bad boy.

Looking at the angle of the photo, it seemed like someone next to him had helped him take it.

Xiao Jing
ya

: I haven’t seen you in a few days. I’m afraid that you’ll forget what your suitor looks like.

The implication of his words nearly spilled out from the screen.

Xiang: Who are you with?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Lu Wenhao.

Xiang: En.

“En”?

Just an “en”??

Jing Huan was puzzled and turned to ask, “Are you sure that this picture looks good?”

Lu Wenhao replied, “It looks good. It’s so good that I want to become bent for you.”

Jing Huan immediately raised his hand and refused. “That’s not necessary.”

Lu Wenhao cried out, “Damn you…”

At this time, his cellphone vibrated.

Xiang: [Photo]

Jing Huan’s heart leaped, and he immediately clicked on the photo.

Xiang Huaizhi was looking down, the angle a bit askew. You could see his sexy jaw line and slightly protruding Adam’s apple.

Fuck.

His Gege was so handsome.

Jing Huan stared at the photo for a few seconds, but hurriedly closed it because he was afraid it’d be seen by Lu Wenhao.

When he had just minimized the picture, he received a new message.

Xiang: Are you free tomorrow?

——

Jing Huan stood at the back gate, chewing gum for a while. The bubble expanded in the air, and then popped against his lips.

The temperature was very low, and it was expected to snow that night. Jing Huan was wrapped in a coat, his heart beating faster than usual.

The cellphone in his hand kept ringing. Jing Huan knew without looking, that these were all messages from the dorm group chat. He shouldn’t have been so talkative yesterday; he had just said two sentences to Lu Wenhao and was pestered by him all night.

How could a grown man gossip like this?

“Waited for a long time?”

Jing Huan’s index finger slipped, and he skillfully muted his cellphone and then turned around to say, “Yeah, I’ve been standing here for ten minutes.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s forehead was covered by stray strands of hair, its length close to his eyes, and he was wrapped in a black scarf. He was more handsome than those winter clothes male models in magazines.

Before he could speak, Jing Huan added, “Really, if you don’t believe me, touch my face. It’s icy.”

In fact, Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t late; Jing Huan had just come a few minutes early.

Jing Huan just wanted to tease him.

He didn’t expect Xiang Huaizhi to blankly stare at him for a while, but then actually raise his hand and press the back of his hand to his face.

“En. Then in the future, I’ll come out earlier,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Now, it changed to Jing Huan being stunned.

The place that was just touched seemed to be scalding hot, the heat spreading all the way from his cheek to his entire body.

“Aren’t you too good?” Jing Huan was silent for a while then suddenly said.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “Are you labelling me as a nice guy?”

“No.” Jing Huan said as he looked up, “It’s the kind of nice that makes people want to date you.”

The two boys, with red ears, walked from the school into the nearby restaurant side by side.

It was cold, so spicy hot pot and home style restaurants had become the busiest stores. Eating a bowl of hot soup would warm the whole body up.

“What date will you be done with exams?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan looked down and laughed, reporting the date.

Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “What are you laughing at?”

Jing Huan said, “You’re acting like my dad
ah
. If you’re not asking when I’m studying, you’re asking when I’m taking an exam.”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help laughing and had just wanted to say something.

Jing Huan leaned over and whispered, “Daddy.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Once again, Xiang Huaizhi felt the same emotions that he had felt on their wedding day, when Jing Huan had called him “husband”.

His Adam’s Apple bobbed ever so slightly. “There are people around, don’t call me whatever.”

Jing Huan said “oh” and then said, “That means I can call you that when there’s no one around?”

In an instant, Xiang Huaizhi kind of now had an inclination for this.

The waiter served the dishes and interrupted the conversation.

After the waiter left, Xiang Huaizhi had just wanted to continue the topic when he saw Jing Huan pinching his chopsticks with his gaze directed past him at the restaurant's front door.

"Jing Huan? What a coincidence. Are you here to eat?" A slightly familiar female voice came from behind, "Ah, Senior Xiang is here too…"

Liang Mengjia's tone was a little deliberate. No matter how you listened to it the tone didn't seem like she had just noticed that Xiang Huaizhi was here.

"Such a coincidence." Jing Huan simply replied.

“Good luck on the exam in two days Jing Huan *ya*.” Liang Mengjia stood at their table and said, “Thank you for last time, Senior Xiang. It’s only right that I treat you to a meal right now *ba*, as a thank you.”

Jing Huan immediately looked up at the person opposite of him.

Xiang Huaizhi felt that his eyes said, “If you dare to agree, Laozi will flip the table and leave.”

He let out a very soft laugh and when Liang Mengjia heard it, she became restless. She reached out a hand and put it on the chair, wanting to sit down.

But when Xiang Huaizhi raised his head, there was no smile left on his face.

“No need, we’re discussing something right now. It’s inconvenient.”

Liang Mengjia left in embarrassment.

Xiang Huaizhi put down his chopsticks. “Didn’t let her sit down, so don’t get mad.”

“How am I mad,” said Jing Huan. “I was just thinking about something.”

“What were you thinking about?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan replied, “How to push away love rivals.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed again. He wiped his hands with a hot towel and said slowly, “At the library last time, she asked me to help her move some books.”

“A few stacks. Girls truly couldn’t move them, so I went to help.”

“You have no love rivals.”

After dinner, the two of them walked out of the restaurant.

Jing Huan stood in the wind and was a little confused.

Obviously, he was the active party and was supposed to be seducing Xiang Huaizhi. How did it turn into him being teased until he was confused and disoriented?

And thinking about it closely… Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t really done anything.

“Go back?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan originally thought they were just going to have a meal together.

He turned to look at the person next to him, and the words changed at the tip of his tongue. “I’m a little too full, if I go back now I won’t be able to sleep.”

The corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth drew up. “Then, what do you want to do?”

“Why don’t we go by the sports field…” Jing Huan looked at him very honestly. “And digest everything in passing?”

Passing by the sports field in the evening was the senior’s tip for grasping the key areas of puppy love.

College sports fields were the holy land of dating for young couples.

Every night during freshman year, Jing Huan heard Lu Wenhao’s rants with him saying that those school couples weren’t humane, that they shamelessly whispered lovestruck nothings to each other in public.

But he’d never had a chance to see it. After all, it was faster to go back to the dormitory using the bypath.

Furthermore, he always thought that Lu Wenhao’s words were exaggerated — what could they do right in the public’s view after all?!

Until tonight.

Fuck.

Was that couple in front of them kissing???

Wait…

That man’s hand doesn’t look like it’s in a decent location
ah
?

Everyone around them was talking sweetly to each other, and Jing Huan’s eyes widened. All he was thinking about was whether or not to call the police.

The boy’s warm hand palmed the back of his head.

“Don’t randomly look around.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s action had a bit of strength in it, and Jing Huan had one leg raised so he suddenly lost his balance, making him fall onto Xiang Huaizhi’s body.

The distance between the two of them suddenly narrowed, and a distinct cold fragrance rushed into Jing Huan’s nose, speeding his heart rate up.

“These people… they’re not afraid of being caught
ah
?” Jing Huan collected himself and asked in a low voice.

“It’s going to be a holiday soon so monitoring isn’t very strict right now,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan nodded and understood.

After going around half the track, the sports field lights suddenly went out.

The lights were already originally dim, but after the brightest light disappeared, the whole sports field fell into an ambiguous darkness.

Before long, a custodian immediately came out to the sports field to chase people away, but because there was only one custodian, only a few people were driven away after a long time.

Jing Huan walked two steps, tugged at his scarf a bit, and then suddenly asked, “Last time did I… kiss you?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s footsteps paused. “En.”

“I carefully thought about it for a long time…” Jing Huan stopped walking and grabbed his wrist. “It seemed like I just kissed your chin?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked down at him. He wasn’t sure if it was because of the light, but Jing Huan actually thought his eyes were especially gentle.

Jing Huan felt as though his heart was about to leap out of his chest but managed to say, “That can’t count as a kiss
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was low. “Then, what does it count as?”

Jing Huan tentatively said, “Counts as half a kiss?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows and didn’t speak.

“Then, I’ll let you return the remaining half right now… If it’s convenient for you.” Jing Huan vowed, “I’ll just kiss your chin.”

Without lighting, the people who were earnestly doing their exercises left, and instantly, the number of people had become less than half.

On the right side of the platform, the two boys were very close.

Jing Huan looked up and lightly sucked on Xiang Huaizhi’s chin. While caressing him, he met Xiang Huaizhi’s lower lip.

In the dark corner, they couldn’t tell whose heartbeat was whose.

At last, Jing Huan couldn’t bear it, and he slyly moved up a bit.

At the same time, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly dropped his head, instantly pressing their lips together.

Jing Huan’s head was bumped against the cold stone wall. He was momentarily stunned before he raised his hand, as if afraid the other person would run away, and hooked it around Xiang Huaizhi’s neck.

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 103: Staying calm in the face of danger was the mark of a true man!

When Jing Huan returned home, his mind was whirling.

He felt like it was due to a lack of oxygen.

Jing Huan took off his coat, casually tossed it to the side and then threw himself onto the sofa. His long legs randomly hung off the sofa and he raised his hand to cover his eyes.

Fuck.

Oh my God.

It felt too fucking good
ba

…

He recalled the kiss just now, and instantly felt a little out of breath. Just thinking about it made his ears feel hot again.

Jing Huan was the one that ended that kiss.

He had been a bit reluctant, but if they didn’t stop… His
reaction
271
would’ve definitely been discovered by Xiang Huaizhi, which was too embarrassing.

Fortunately, winter wear was thick and coupled with the cold wind blowing, he didn’t make a fool of himself on the road as he was returning.

He took out his cellphone and clicked on his
stickied chat
272

.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege ~~~ Have you arrived at your dormitory~~~~?

Xiang: ?

Xiang: Arrived.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I'll take a bath first
ah
. Are you going to bed early today?

Xiang Huaizhi took out some clothes from his wardrobe while lowering his head and replying to the messages.

At this time, Lu Hang took off his headphones and got up to get some water, still chatting the entire time.

“Just now, I took the time to do a big 20 person instance, so exhausting. Several of the DPS looked like they didn’t know how to play. Killed nearly 2 hours for doing it…”

His prattling stopped after he clearly saw Xiang Huaizhi’s face.

Lu Hang was momentarily stunned but then quickly stepped forward to carefully inspect Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes. He asked in shock, “Xiangxiang… Did someone beat you up?”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi answered.

“Your mouth even has broken skin! Fuck me, who is it that isn’t afraid of dying? Why did they beat you

ah
? Don’t tell me that someone’s girlfriend confessed to you?” Lu Hang looked further down and was even more surprised. “No way… Why are there also bite marks on your chin?”

Why else?

Recalling Jing Huan sucking on and biting his chin, Xiang Huaizhi felt this whole thing was funny.

He forced himself to not smile and asked, “What do you think?”

“What do I think?”

“Who fights and only hits the mouth?”

When he finished saying that, Xiang Huaizhi took his clothes and cellphone to enter the bathroom, leaving behind a bewildered Lu Hang.

Xiang: Have to study, not sleeping yet.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Then, can we talk later?

Xiang: En.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I'll go take a bath then~~~~~

Xiang: … Don't send so many symbols.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh~

Jing Huan took a somewhat long bath.

When he came out, he only wore a pair of loose pajama pants and wiped his hair as he looked through his chat messages with Xiang Huaizhi. When he saw the several ~, he felt a bit shy, but he particularly wanted to laugh.

He sent an emoticon, but the other party didn’t reply.

Jing Huan sat down at his computer desk, opened his photos and added a photo to his WeChat Moments after not having updated in awhile. He then started to scroll through the messages he received in the last few hours.

Lu Wenhao: [shared post—Tonight, the sports field’s brightest light broke down. Saw a lot of inappropriate scenes for children!]

Jing Huan’s heart thumped, and he stopped drying his hair.

With a guilty conscience, he clicked to open the post. When he saw that no one mentioned him or Xiang Huaizhi, he was relieved and closed the post.

Lu Wenhao: Tch tch tch look guys, look!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Look at what?

Lu Wenhao: This group of men and women were actually doing such illicit things in the school’s sacred place!!!

Lu Wenhao: Completely shameless!

Xiao Jing
ya
: You’re right.

Lu Wenhao: But I heard that since the light was broken tonight, the scene was even more intense than before!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh, I’m really shameless.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [

The magic of love spinning all around
273
]

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Wenhao: ???

Jing Huan was overwhelmed with joy and just let Lu Wenhao continuously @him. He didn’t reply to a single message.

Xiang: Here, just took a bath.

Jing Huan blinked and looked up at the time.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Such a long bath?

Afterwards, the other side repeatedly had the “Typing” notification show up.

Jing Huan’s mouth quirked up, and he typed: You really like to be clean
——

Before he sent it, the phone vibrated.

Xiang: En, I also did something else.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh.

Jing Huan felt a little hot for no reason. He reached out and rubbed his face.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Me too.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I also did some other things.

Jing Huan’s heart pounded. He had never talked about perverted topics with any other boy before because he felt it was senseless.

How could they shift into this topic naturally
ah
?

Or maybe he should Baidu it first…

Xiang: I memorized half a page of key study points.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiang: The paper almost got wet.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Xiang: What did you do?

Jing Huan expressionlessly typed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I… was also studying key points.

Xiang: So well-behaved?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I love studying. Studying makes me happy.

Jing Huan leaned back and began to reflect on himself——

Anyway, getting such a reaction from just a kiss was so lame
ba
…

Staying calm in the face of danger was the mark of a true man!

Next time he definitely won’t be like this!

Xiang Huaizhi replied again, but with a voice message this time.

Jing Huan was unprepared and could hardly restrain his smile when he opened it.

“Just teasing you, wasn’t studying.”

Jing Huan held his phone, stunned.

Not studying… Then, what did he do?

Make it clear
ah
! I don’t have enough data!!!

Jing Huan swallowed several times and felt that his heart rate was already completely out of his control.

——

The next day, Jing Huan went to the library early in the morning.

The exam was tomorrow, so he had to take this last chance to cram.

Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang also came and brought him breakfast. Jing Huan had the bowl of food outside of the library and then went back in.

As soon as he sat down, Gao Zixiang asked, “Did you go to the sports field last night?”

Jing Huan immediately turned to look at him. “… How did you know?”

“Didn’t you put it in your Moments?” Gao Zixiang looked at him strangely.

Jing Huan was shocked and then remembered.

He did upload a photo of the sports field. He took it casually, it wasn’t very aesthetic. The caption was just a sunglasses emoji.

Gao Zixiang put on one side of his earphones. “Went with Xiang Ge, right?”

Jing Huan was even more surprised. “How did you know that too?!”

Gao Zixiang stared at him blanky and confusedly said, “Because Xiang Ge also put up a similar photo
ah
? What’s wrong with you, you keep getting so surprised…”

Jing Huan casually responded, saying that he was fine and then immediately took out his cellphone to scroll through his WeChat Moments list.

Xiang Huaizhi really did post it. He had posted his Moments just a bit past 1 last night which was a picture of the school track.

It was the same as him… Not aesthetic.

But Xiang Huaizhi’s post was more cool. It had no emojis and was just the picture by itself.

Tch.

Why was it like they were sending secret signals?

As soon as he had this idea, Jing Huan couldn’t snap out of it and raised his hand to like the photo.

At noon, the three of them went to the canteen to have a meal together.

“I’m done. I’m going to fail. I just opened the study outline and looked at it. Don’t even talk about memorizing the back page, I’ve already fucking forgot everything on the front page..” Lu Wenhao’s face was full of melancholy. “If you bros still have a conscience, remember to visit me when I have to retake the class.”

Jing Huan laughed and said, “It’s just retaking the class, don’t say it like you’re going to jail.”

“Is there any difference?” Lu Wenhao looked up, saw that he was playing with his cellphone, and asked, “Are you full?”

Jing Huan replied, “I’m full.”

“Then I’m eating this beef
ah
, don’t waste it.” Lu Wenhao said, helping himself to the beef on Jing Huan’s plate.

Gao Zixiang patted Lu Wenhao’s shoulder and said, “Hao’er, this is the difference between you and handsome Ge.”

Lu Wenhao spat at him.

Jing Huan heard the words and laughed, bowing his head to concentrate on his cellphone.

His Ge seemed to have studied until late last night since he still hadn’t gotten up yet.

Jing Huan went to browse through his Moments again, and then idly opened the guild group chat that he hadn’t looked at in a long time.

Chunxiao: [May you be happy and prosperous, big fortune and great profit]

Chunxiao often sent red envelopes in the guild group chat, and Jing Huan subconsciously clicked on them.

16 yuan, king of luck.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Holy crap, Xiao Jingjing, haven’t seen you in a long time, and you immediately fell into the trap as soon as you came in?

Love is For You to Eat: Hahaha, very tragic.

Chunxiao: Keep going.

Jing Huan had been in a cheerful mood because it was rare for his terrible hands to result in good luck, but after reading their words, he became confused again.

Xiao Tianjing: Ah? What do you mean?

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: We’re playing red envelope solitaire
ah
, the king of luck continues to send them.

Xiao Tianjing: …

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Hahaha, it’s just for fun. 20 yuan split between 10 people, you getting 16 yuan… is really pretty awesome.

Jing Huan listlessly thought, yes, in the field of bad luck, I’m so awesome.

He skillfully opened the red envelope, and was just about to send some out when a line of text had suddenly appeared on his cellphone screen, reminding him that he had already exceeded this year’s transfer limit and could no longer use this function.

Jing Huan: “…”

It just happened to be a break time right now, so dozens of guild members were waiting for him. Seeing that there weren’t any red envelopes coming out, it was only inevitable that there were a few people urging him to hurry up.

Jing Huan clicked his tongue and was just about to ask Chichi to help him send a few.

Yearning For: [May you be happy and prosperous, big fortune and great profit]

Yearning For: Helping him send some.

Jing Huan was startled and looked up on his screen. There was an unread message notification in the upper left corner of his cellphone screen.

He wasn’t interested in the red envelope solitaire but since it was a red envelope sent by Xiang Huaizhi…Then he must touch it!

[Yearning For’s envelopes have all been taken, Xiao Tianjing is the king of luck!]

Peachy Fate: …

Yearning For: …

Love is For You to Eat: …

Xiao Tianjing: QAQ

Xiao Tianjing: Gege help me send it again, I hit my transfer limit.

Yearning For: [May you be happy and prosperous, big fortune and great profit]

Yearning For: Still playing?

Xiao Tianjing: Not playing anymore…

Yearning For: En, then reply to my private chat.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Hello Hello Hello! Play the game! Don’t scatter dog food!!

Jing Huan immediately closed the guild group chat, and the gloom from studying all morning instantly disappeared without a trace.

Xiang: Just woke up.

Xiang: Where are you?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ve been ravaged by my studies all morning, now I’m in the canteen. [
Ge You
274
lying down]

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ll transfer the money to you with Alipay
ba
?

Xiang: No need, how’s your studying, can you pass the exam?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Who knows…

Xiao Jing
ya
: But, there is a way that could maybe improve my chances of passing the

exam.

Xiang: What?

Xiao Jing
ya
: My exam is at nine tomorrow morning. Would you like to have breakfast with me and hold a small pep rally for me?

Jing Huan had originally planned to trick a hug out of him, and of course, the more, the better.

He absolutely didn’t expect that on the morning of the exam, Xiang Huaizhi would knock on his door and bring him a
youtiao and two eggs
275
.

Jing Huan looked at him and then lowered his head to look at the eggs. “… What’s this?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised the breakfast up. “100 points.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Fuck, why was it that something so unrefined became cute when it was Xiang Huaizhi doing it?

Because there was still a distance from here to the classroom, after breakfast, they had to rush to the school before they could do anything.

In the end, when they went downstairs in the school building, Jing Huan wore a face full of regret.

No hugging, no touching, nothing.

Forget it, at least he saw him.

“Then, I’m going in.” Jing Huan asked, “Are you going back to the dorms?”

“Going to the library.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh”, and had just wanted to turn around when Xiang Huaizhi suddenly lifted his hand and covered his hair.

The palm of his hand slightly slid down and lightly pinched the tip of Jing Huan’s ear.

“Have a good test, little underclassman.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 104: They’re hard to catch.

Jing Huan used to think that exam season felt the longest, because he would spend every day drumming his fingers just waiting for their vacation to start.

But this time, after he finished his last exam, Jing Huan was still a little unresponsive as Gao Zixiang curled his arm around his shoulder to tell him that he’d see him when they went back home.

His two good friends were fooling around beside him. Gao Zixiang was making fun of Lu Wenhao’s face-to-face meetup and Lu Wenhao couldn’t outspeak him, so very soon, he was sputtering curses and lashing out with his hands. Although the two men were scuffling, it wasn’t even as rough as two cats fighting each other.

Jing Huan didn’t join them. He took out his cellphone and immediately found Xiang Huaizhi’s WeChat.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege, I finished my exams.

Xiang: En, when will you go home?

Xiao Jing
ya
: … Tomorrow.

Jing Huan typed with a drooping head.

This was already arranged by Jing Huan’s family a long time ago, because his grandfather’s birthday was tomorrow. He was turning a new
decade
276
, and the family had wanted to make it a big deal. His father would’ve arranged for someone to pick him up tonight if he wasn’t worried about his fatigue.

Xiang: Meet up?

Xiang: Treat you to a meal.

Jing Huan came to life again.

After he went home, he took a bath, changed into what he thought were his best-looking clothes, and finally even mischievously sprayed on some cologne.

When he arrived at the agreed intersection, he saw four people standing together, and his smile immediately flew away with the cold wind.

“Xiangxiang said he invited you to dinner, so I thought, why not all meet up again
ba
, and followed him. I also called Hao’er and Zixiang on the way.” Lu Hang half-jokingly asked, “You two don’t mind
ba

?”

Jing Huan forcefully pulled down the corner of his mouth. “Of course not.”

He turned to look at Xiang Huaizhi, and the other party glanced at him at the same time. His eyes faintly had helplessness and regret within them, but his look made Jing Huan smile again.

“What’s that smell?” Lu Wenhao sniffed and drew up to Jing Huan. “Shit, you even sprayed on cologne? You’re so flirtatious
ah
.”

Jing Huan lightly pushed him. “Not flirtatious for you, scram.”

Lu Wenhao was happy and joked, “Then, who are you flirtatious for? Weren’t you just meeting with Xiang Ge? I’ll help you ask Xiang Ge if he likes it.”

With that, he turned around and pretended to ask.

Xiang Huaizhi was talking to Lu Hang about something, when he suddenly turned around and glanced at them. “I like it.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Lu Wenhao was shocked. “I haven’t even asked yet, Xiang Ge.”

“Ask my ass,” Jing Huan bumped his shoulder. “Shut up, you…”

This time, they were eating Western-style food and Jing Huan was in front. He grabbed the seat beside Xiang Huaizhi.

However, during the meal, the two of them didn’t do any superfluous actions. The restaurant wasn’t that big, so the seats were crowded; even the slightest movement would be noticed.

In the middle of the meal, a group of students from Xiang Huaizhi’s class came over. After greeting them, they left and sat at the table next to them.

Lu Wenhao looked at the neighboring table and Gao Zixiang noticed. He asked, “Who are you peeping at?”

“Fuck.” Lu Wenhao was startled and swated him. “If you knew that Laozi was peeping, can you not keep your voice down?”

Lu Hang listened and laughed, then lowered his voice and said, “What, do you have a girl you like? Those girls are all single, Ge can help get their WeChat for you.”

“Oh no, I still prefer people younger than me,” Lu Wenhao said. “I just wanted to see if the person Huanhuan likes is over there.”

Jing Huan almost choked on his rice. He quickly grabbed a napkin to cover his mouth and coughed twice, just about to scold him.

But he heard the person next to him open his mouth first.

“Oh?” Xiang Huaizhi stirred his bowl with chopsticks and casually asked, “Why do you say that?”

Lu Wenhao had no real shortcomings, but he had a big mouth. Added to the fact that boys weren’t as delicate as girls in regards to these matters, it wasn’t hard to talk about who Jing Huan liked. “Huanhuan didn’t tell you? He’s pursuing an upperclassman girl. He didn’t want to tell me who it was, so these days, I can’t help looking more closely at the upperclassmen girls…”

Jing Huan felt Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze on him.

Although they had already made things clear between them, and maybe it was due to the crowd, when Lu Wenhao said that, Jing Huan still felt a bit shy.

“Really?” Xiang Huaizhi’s tone was calm.

“Yes
bei
. He also said that he pursued them twice.” Lu Wenhao raised his chin to point at Jing Huan. “Say something Huanhuan, did you catch them yet?”

Jing Huan leaned back and turned his head to meet Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze.

He said, “Not yet
ah
, they’re hard to catch.”

Xiang Huaizhi just smiled and didn’t say anything.

Lu Hang said, “Tell me. I’ll see if I know them or not and help you sound out their feelings.”

“Forget it, I’ll try my best on my own *ba*.” The corner of Jing Huan’s mouth quirked up, and he poked the person next to him with his elbow. “Gege, do you think I can catch them?”

Xiang Huaizhi picked up the teapot and filled his cup with it. “Yes *ba*.”

After they ate and drank their fill, the group went back to school. Xiang Huaizhi and Lu Hang were going to the library, so they had to say their goodbyes halfway back.

Jing Huan and Xiang Huaizhi walked side by side in the back. Now, there were finally no third wheels

. Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang were so noisy in the front, while Lu Hang amusedly watched them.

“Do well in the exam tomorrow.” Jing Huan said in a low voice, “If you have to retake the class, wouldn’t you have to attend with me?”

After he said that, he paused for a moment before muttering, “… That seems to be nice too?”

Xiang Huaizhi was between laughter and tears. “Think of something good for me.”

Jing Huan vaguely said, “Thinking about it.”

There was a distance between the library and the dormitory, so they had to part ways now.

Jing Huan wanted to follow Xiang Huaizhi, but he was afraid of disturbing his studies. Anyway, as long as Xiang Huaizhi was there, he wouldn’t be able to just sit there and read.

While he was still caught up in his thoughts, Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand and rubbed his hair.

This action was a little intimate, but it was still permissible between friends —other people wouldn’t think anything of it when they saw it. Only Jing Huan knew the hidden meaning behind this rub, he could even feel the heat of Xiang Huaizhi’s palm.

“Go back
ba
,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “See you during winter vacation.”

——

The next day, Jing Huan got on the bus to go home at eight o’clock in the morning.

When his father had said they would grandly celebrate his grandfather’s birthday, he really meant it. All their relatives from all over the country had rushed back, a canopy was set over the garden to avoid the snow, the whole place was filled with chairs, and the chef alone had invited five or six other people.

Grandpa Jing had always been fond of Jing Huan, so he ended up sitting beside the big birthday boy all day long. Whenever he took out his cellphone, his parents’ eyes would be full of admonishment..

After the birthday party was done and they went home, it was already 11 p.m.

The first thing he did after he left his grandfather’s house was sending Xiang Huaizhi a message.

Xiao Jing
ya

: My parents punished me for playing with my cellphone.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege are you still there?

Xiang: Yes.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What are you doing?

[Xiang is requesting a video call with you]

Jing Huan was startled, and Mama Jing turned her head around from the front passenger seat. “It’s so late, who’s still looking for you?”

Baba Jing looked at him in the rearview mirror while he held the steering wheel.

Jing Huan said, “A senior.”

Mama Jing let out an “oh”, and said, “The one from before? Surnamed Xiang?”

Jing Huan nodded guiltily. “En.”

“Then you should hurry up and take it
ba
. It’s so late, it may be something urgent.”

“…”

Jing Huan had originally wanted to wait until he got back to call him back, but he was also worried that at that time Xiang Huaizhi would've already gone to bed.

So he took out some earphones from his pocket and answered the call.

Xiang Huaizhi was wiping his hair, and his chin was still wet. The camera was set in a very artful angle. "Was just taking a bath."

Jing Huan fiddled with his earphone cable, his voice a bit quiet. "You just got back to the dormitory?"

Xiang Huaizhi let out an "en", and looked down at the screen.

Jing Huan's whole person was engulfed in darkness. There wasn't much light, and he could only barely make out his facial features.

He frowned. “Where are you?”

“In the car,” Jing Huan cleared his throat. “With my parents.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Feeling Mama Jing’s concerned gaze, Jing Huan pretended to be confused. “It’s so late, do you have anything urgent, Senior?”

Xiang Huaizhi smiled, showing his neat and pure white teeth, making Jing Huan’s heart sway back and forth.

“Yes, the school’s internet is down, and they don’t know when they can fix it.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “When you’re free, feed the kid.”

“Yes, of course.” Jing Huan said solemnly, “Study hard, don’t worry about these things.”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Then, we’ll talk when you get back.”

“Okay
ah
,” Jing Huan held the cellphone up to his face. “Aren’t you going to take a break?”

“Will study until 2 a.m.
ba
,” Xiang Huaizhi gave a slight smile. “Not afraid of hitting your nose?”

“No, I have a tall nose.”

Mama Jing puzzledly asked, “Why are you two chatting about noses now?”

“No, just chattering.” Jing Huan coughed. “Then, I’ll check it for you when I get back and call you again?”

“Okay,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Hang came out of the bathroom just as Xiang Huaizhi hung up the video call.

“Who were you just chatting with? Hurry up and blow dry your hair *ah*, I’m waiting in line and it’s freezing.” He tightly wrapped his arms around himself, turned around and said, “Speaking of which, do you really plan on not coming out for your birthday? A bar just opened on Anyang street, I heard the atmosphere was very good. Don’t want to go and try it?”

Xiang Huaizhi stopped moving the hand that was drying his hair, and he opened up a calendar to take a look.

His birthday was during winter vacation, and his mother liked being lively, so most of the time, he celebrated it at home with his family. He plugged in

the hair dryer and perfunctorily said, “No. When you’re drunk, I’ll have to wait upon you.”

During the last few days of the semester, the school’s internet had inexplicably gone down. The telecommunications repair people had come to inspect it several times, but in the end, the internet still hadn’t been fixed by the time the third-year university students took their finals.

After finishing his exams,, Xiang Huaizhi said farewell to Lu Hang, and went home with his suitcase.

The computer at home hadn’t been used in a long time, so just updating NCH would take 20 minutes.

Xiang Huaizhi unpacked and took out his cellphone to reply to his messages.

Xiang: Just got home.

Xiao Jing
ya
: [Photo]

Xiao Jing
ya
: Accompanying my mother as she shops.

In the photo, Jing Huan held several bags and had taken the photo in front of a mirror in the clothing store. He was dressed in a jacket and jeans and despite half of his face being covered by his cellphone, he still looked tall and handsome.

Before Xiang Huaizhi could type anything, he received a voice message.

“I also secretly bought you some socks… You give me your address
bei
.”

His voice was quiet, like that of a thief.

Xiang Huaizhi smiled, and the sleepiness and fatigue from the exam plus the return trip disappeared.

Xiang Huaizhi pressed the voice message key. “Choose a time, and give it to me personally.”

Jing Huan replied quickly, “When?!”

“On Sunday. Are you free?” Xiang Huaizhi casually, as if it was a randomly chosen day.

There was a moment of silence.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m going to the hot spring on Sunday…

Xiao Jing
ya
: [wailing]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [rolling around on the ground]

Xiao Jing
ya
: [hitting the ground with my head]

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Then next week
ba
. Don’t worry, winter vacation is so long.”

Jing Huan was appeased by his last words.

Looking up, his mother was at the checkout again and beckoned to him. “Huanhuan, come here.”

Mama Jing wasn’t an extravagant person. These big and small bags were all New Year’s gifts she wanted to give to her colleagues and sisters.

Jing Huan had spent the whole day with her and felt more tired than the day of the sports festival. After shopping, the mother and son pair went to the Pizza Hut downstairs for dinner.

After ordering, Jing Huan leaned back and focused on his cellphone.

Xiang: When will you come back?

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’ll go back after dinner.

Xiang: I’ll log into your account to do your dailies.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m crying.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege is so nice.

As soon as he wanted to chat some more, he was disturbed by the @ from his group chats.

It was Lu Wenhao. He was going to his face-to-face meeting on Sunday, and now he was going crazy in the group chat. He wanted to drag them in to discuss what clothes he should wear on that day, what reservations he

should make, and what he should say.

Gao Zixiang: Scram, you fucking woke me up from my nap.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s your own thing, so figure it out yourself. Learn to walk independently and don’t @ daddy.

Lu Wenhao: Fine, you’re both just jealous that I have a sweet online romance.

Jing Huan coldly sneered.

Jealous my ass.

Dad has his own.

Just as he wanted to type out some cutting remarks, his cellphone suddenly vibrated.

Qiufeng: …

Qiufeng: Why didn’t you tell me that you weren’t logged into your account ahhhhhhhhh…

Jing Huan was baffled.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Why should I inform you…?

Xiao Jing
ya
: What’s the matter?

Qiufeng: I clicked on the wrong friend and sent a message to you, when I meant to send it to my arena partner. [smile] [smile]

Xiao Jing
ya
: And then?

Qiufeng: Your husband thought I was making a pass at you again.

Xiao Jing
ya
: … And then?

Qiufeng: And then I was no more.

Qiufeng: [picture]

Jing Huan clicked on the picture, and saw Qiufeng lying in a puddle of blood with an immortal cable tightly tied around his foot.

Yearning For stood opposite of him with a chat box above his head.

[Current] Yearning For: Still trying to privately invite my wife out?

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 105: The young lord is generous, and Xiao Jing is unable to repay his kindness.

Qiufeng: But in the end he let me off.

Qiufeng: [cry on each other’s
shoulder
278
] So scary
ah
.

Qiufeng: So, are you going to play in the arena tonight? Together?

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

This person still doesn’t weep although he saw his coffin
ah

.

Jing Huan replied “not playing” to him and then opened up the picture again.

It was definitely Yearning For’s ID, and he was also holding his divine artifact in his hand.

But, wife?

Wife?

Fuck…

“You don’t like eating it?” Mama Jing grabbed a piece of pizza, her gloves rustling as she looked at her son doubtfully.

Jing Huan’s cheeks were hot, and he lowered his head to play with his cellphone under the table. “En, you should eat a bit less, or else Dad will say things about it again.”

“If you don’t say anything, he won’t know I’m eating this.” Mama Jing complained in a low voice, “Your dad is too fastidious, not letting me eat this or that, so troublesome… Last time, my assistant ordered me some KFC, and he even lectured them.”

Jing Huan enlarged the picture on his cellphone and didn’t reply to her.

A few months ago, if anyone had dared to call him wife, he would’ve savagely beaten the person enough for them to cry out for their father..

Now, he just wanted to hear Xiang Huaizhi call him that from his own mouth.

It must sound very nice.

In fact, Xiang Huaizhi calling him wife didn’t really mean anything, since in the game, he really was Yearning For’s wife. Their divorce application had reached the system’s deadline and had automatically expired.

Jing Huan stared at the picture for an eternity, then long pressed on the screen and clicked save.

Back home, Jing Huan went upstairs with the big bag of socks he had just bought.

He turned on the computer and opened NCH lightning fast. He logged into his account, and when he got in, he was already in Xiang Huaizhi’s team. It looked like he was currently doing a sect quest.

Jing Huan glanced at Xiang Huaizhi’s avatar. He was wearing the new set of black apparel that he had bought for him, and displayed above his name was the title “Xiao Tianjing’s Husband”.

He had secretly hung it up while he was helping Xiang Huaizhi do dailies.

Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t gotten rid of it.

“Back?” Xiang Huaizhi turned on his mic.

“En,” Jing Huan looked at the quest list. “Have you finished all of them?”

“Was afraid that you’d be late and wouldn’t be able to do them.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh”, and turned up the earphones volume. “Why are there mahjong noises coming from over there?”

“My mom.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “She has no hobbies besides my dad and mahjong. Hold on, I’ll close the door.”

“Can you play?” Jing Huan asked him when he came back..

Xiang Huaizhi truthfully said, “Yes, deeply influenced by my surroundings.”

“How good are you?”

“Not bad.”

“That’s perfect.” Jing Huan said, “Gao Zixiang always drags me out to play mahjong every New Year, and I’m always giving away money… Next time you can come with me and beat them all!”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed when he heard that. “Okay.”

Jing Huan looked at the instance list progress and asked, “Then, shall we go do the next instance? I’ll make the team.”

“Probably not possible.”

“Why?”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the game’s livestream interface. “Our teammates are live streaming their arena matches.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “Live streaming?”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Recently, the company has been promoting its own live streaming platform, and sent invitations to ranked players on all the major servers. After live streaming for two hours, you get awarded special

apparel. Lu Hang has already gone.”

As soon as he finished saying that, Lu Hang’s message flew over.

[Friend] Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing! Come and see me live! [Click to enter Long Road Ahead’s live stream]

Jing Huan went in without any preparation, and he looked up to see 99 viewers.

“Welcome Xiao Tianjing to my live broadcast room——” Lu Hang happily said, “Yes, yes, yes. It’s Yearning For’s wife. That’s right, it’s that Fairy Fox Cave. Right, she’s the one who sang …”

Jing Huan: “?”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “I forgot to remind you to enter with a side account.”

Ultimately, Jing Huan was cheated out of a gift of
500 yuan
279
and escaped from the livestream. If he didn’t leave, he even suspected that Lu Hang would’ve tried to get him to turn on the mic and sing.

“Why didn’t the GM look for me to livestream too, do they look down on me?” Jing Huan turned off the livestream and muttered, “They probably asked you as well
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi responded, “Yes”

Jing Huan looked at the apparel reward that Lu Hang had posted to the group chat and mumbled, “But, the apparel looks pretty good.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” and asked, “How many days are you going to be at the hot spring for? Taking your computer with you?”

“Three days and two nights, taking it.” Jing Huan paused and said, “I have my own room.”

It suddenly occurred to him that the last time he had went to the hot spring he had been so fucking… he had sent Xiang Huaizhi a thigh pic.

Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth quirked up. “Then, that’s perfect.”

“What?”

“That day, play in the arena with me?” asked Xiang Huaizhi. “I promised the GM that I would livestream that night.”

Jing Huan was shocked. “Why?”

“The apparel looks good.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I’ve discussed it with them. If I livestream, they’ll send me two sets. Your account already has a complete set of limited apparel, if you add this set, you can sell it for a bit higher when you’re done playing
your sim game
280
.”

Jing Huan: “…”

[Team] Xiao Tianjing: The young lord is generous, and Xiao Jing is unable to repay his kindness. I can only pledge my body to you. [rose]

Xiang Huaizhi bit the orange in his mouth.

[Team] Yearning For: En, recorded it down in my accounts.

On the day he was supposed to depart for the hot spring resort, Jing Huan slept until noon before he was finally awakened by Mama Jing.

“Why do you wake up so late every day, what are you doing at night?” Mama Jing asked while frowning, “Did you pack everything? I’ll ask Uncle Chen to help you get into the car first.”

He didn’t do anything last night.

He had just done instances and fished with Xiang Huaizhi until 2 a.m.

After he changed his clothes, he went to the living room for lunch. As soon as he sat down, his cellphone buzzed several times.

Lu Ge: ??!?

Jing Huan was stunned for a bit before he realized that Lu Ge was the new nickname that he had given Lu Hang on WeChat last night.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Ah, what’s the matter?

Lu Ge: [picture] Isn’t this our school sports field?!

After seeing the picture, Jing Huan instantly became clear-headed and felt his scalp go numb.

Fuck!

He had forgotten to block Lu Hang from seeing the Moments photo he uploaded the other day!!

Lu Ge: Did you guys meet??

Lu Ge: You guys had an offline meeting!!!

Lu Ge: Fuck me, Chunxiao told me that you were by Xiangxiang’s side during those few days around Christmas…

Lu Ge: ??? But I was also by his damn side
ah
?

Lu Ge: Fuck… You guys met right under my nose? When did you come? Where do you live?

Lu Ge: It couldn’t be that… You guys… In the dorm… did something
ba

…

The more he said, the more crooked it became, and Jing Huan hurriedly stopped it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: No! How is that possible? I’m not a wanton person!

Xiao Jing
ya
: Gege sent me that photo! I thought it was pretty, so I posted it to my Moments!

Lu Ge: But Chunxiao said you guys met
ah
.

Xiao Jing
ya

: …

Things had happened so fast that Jing Huan didn’t know how to get around it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: … We did meet once.

Lu Ge: Holy shit.

Xiao Jing
ya
: But we definitely never did anything in the dormitory! You can relax!

Lu Ge: That means you guys did something somewhere else?

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Lu Ge: I can’t believe that Xiangxiang is such a beast.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ? No, we didn’t, don’t talk nonsense
ah
.

Lu Ge: So, are you coming to Man City today too? Meet up with me
ah
, we all know each other so well, I’ll treat you to dinner.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Not coming
ah
.

Lu Ge: ?

Luke: You’re not even coming for your husband’s birthday
ah
?

Jing Huan was taken aback.

Mama Jing came downstairs wearing earrings and said, “We’re just going to the hot springs, why are you bringing your computer? Don’t be so addicted to the Internet.”

As soon as she had finished saying that, she saw her son get up from the table and rush into the garage.

When he came back, he had his computer bag in his hand.

She was stupefied. “So obedient?”

Jing Huan said, “I won’t be going to the hot spring. You guys have a good date.”

Mama Jing stopped and looked at him with a face of complete bewilderment.

Jing Huan moved to go upstairs but stopped after taking two steps and turned back to ask, “Mom, for Dad’s birthday, what do you usually give him
ah
?”

After being scolded for a bit by Mama Jing, Jing Huan ran out of the house with his backpack in his arms.

It wasn’t until the taxi driver asked him where he was going that he realized he didn’t have any plans at the moment.

He was definitely going to meet him.

But not right now, since he had to at least prepare some birthday gifts. He also didn’t even know Xiang Huaizhi’s address.

Jing Huan thought about it and gave the driver the name of a business district.

Xiang: Have you set out?

Jing Huan leaned against the back seat, wondering.

Why didn’t Xiang Huaizhi tell him this in advance?

It couldn’t be that he thought that their relationship hadn’t reached the stage where they could spend birthdays together?

He brushed away these depressing thoughts after a few seconds.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Setting out.

Xiang: Have fun.

Xiao Jing
ya
: What are you doing?

Xiang: Gym, accompanying my dad.

Xiao Jing
ya
: How long will it take
ah
?

Xiang: Don’t know, we might also go swimming. Something wrong?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Nothing.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I just wanted to find something to talk to you a bit longer.

Jing Huan wandered around the business district until 2 p.m. and sent Xiang Huaizhi a message. The other party didn’t reply, so he probably was swimming.

He wasn’t in a hurry. After getting Xiang Huaizhi’s address from Lu Hang, he found an Internet cafe nearby.

Xiang Huaizhi replied to him a little past 4 p.m..

Xiang: I was just swimming. I didn’t look at my cellphone.

Xiang: I thought you would sleep in the car.

Xiang: Still there?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Yes!

Jing Huan wanted to laugh a bit after sending this message.

The way they were acting, it really felt like they were dating online. They were always like “are you there”, “what are you doing”, and “didn’t look at my phone”.

Xiang Huaizhi sent over a picture. It looked like a restaurant’s private room.

Xiang: Family dinner today, waiting for others.

Jing Huan was startled.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Like that…

Xiang: Have you arrived at the hotel?

Jing Huan got off the computer and left the Internet cafe. He ordered flowers in a flower shop and agreed to pick them up at 5 p.m.

During the winter, it gets dark very early. At this time, night vendors had already come out to set up their stalls.

Jing Huan smelt the fragrance of the food, and casually took a picture of a barbecue stand for Xiang Huaizhi, typing slowly.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Here, there’s a barbecue place near the hotel.

When Xiang Huaizhi saw his message, he raised his eyebrows.

The hot spring resort was basically in the mountains, in the middle of nowhere. Where did a barbecue stand come from?

He casually glanced at the photo and had just wanted to ask more closely when the private room’s door opened. The manager came in to confirm the menu.

He looked at his father, who was outside on the balcony taking a call, and had to get up to take the menu.

At 5 p.m., the dishes began to arrive. This dinner, which was supposedly for his birthday, felt more like just a family dinner. Everyone was busy all year round, and were only a bit free during the holidays.

At the beginning of the dinner, Xiang Huaizhi became the conversation topic. Neither his studies nor his love life were missed.

Xiang Huaizhi was used to it, and dealt with the questions with only a few words.

His phone vibrated a few times, and he immediately lowered his eyes and unlocked the screen.

When he saw the sender, his cellphone operation was a little slower.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Hey bro, happy birthday, giving you a present tomorrow.

Xiang: Thank you.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: How is it, are you happy?

Xiang: ?

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: Xiao Jingjing should be there with you
ba
? Take her out to meet me tomorrow, I’ll treat you guys to dinner.

Xiang Huaizhi lightly frowned, then put his cellphone into his pocket, stood up, and politely said, “I have something to do. I’m going out to make a phone call.”

Jing Huan was sitting near the barbecue stand, with a gift box in the left chair and a bunch of roses on the table. He thought he was a bit stupid.

He should’ve found a restaurant. If he sat here for half an hour, wouldn’t he smell like the stand…

But just as he passed by, he saw the barbecue stand’s owner putting ingredients out onto the stand while wiping away tears. When he asked, it turned out his wife had an accident, and he was worried about money.

And so, he had the bright idea of ordering 100 mutton kebabs.

He looked at the sea of kebabs in front of him, and expressionlessly thought about calling Gao Zixiang up and piling him up with kebabs
ba
. He could even hide the flowers and his gift in the boss’ stand first.

Jing Huan took out his cellphone and had just wanted to find Gao Zixiang when a WeChat video call cut in.

He froze for a moment and immediately picked it up.

Xiang Huaizhi asked with half-lidded eyes, “Where are you?”

“Eating kebabs.” Jing Huan paused and added, “It’s the barbecue stand near the hotel that I told you about today.”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyes, not looking at him. He could only see his chin and Adam’s apple.

It was only then that Jing Huan found that something was wrong. He looked at the dark sky in the background of the other party’s video and asked, “Aren’t you in the private room of a restaurant?”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Now I’m at the barbecue stand near the hotel
281
.”

Jing Huan was confused.

In the middle of having a good meal, what are you doing at a barbecue stand?

Before he could ask, he saw that the screen suddenly turned black, followed by another image— Xiang Huaizhi had switched to the back camera.

He saw a familiar barbecue stand.

Sitting right in front of the stand’s opening was a person, with a gift box on his left-hand side and a bunch of flowers at his right-hand side. He didn’t match the stand at all and looked like a fool.

The fool looked familiar.

Jing Huan was astounded and his pupils suddenly shrank. “You…”

Before he could finish speaking, he felt a person behind him.

Xiang Huaizhi took off his gloves, casually put them into his pocket, stretched out his hand behind Jing Huan, and lifted his chin.

Jing Huan subconsciously raised his head, resulting in them looking into each other’s eyes.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him and then at the table full of mutton kebabs. He breathed out a white mist. “What are you doing here?”

Jing Huan exerted all his strength to blink a few times and then murmured after a while, “… Consuming.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 106: I like you.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at his astonished face and wanted to laugh a little.

“How much did it cost?” he asked.

“
200
282
.” Jing Huan slowly composed himself, and feeling the warmth of Xiang Huaizhi’s palm, he swallowed. “How did you know I was here?”

“I saw the picture, and recognized the place.” Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Why didn’t you tell me when you arrived?”

“Originally, I was going to, but then I saw that you were at a family gathering… So, I decided I was going to tell you when you finished over there.”

At this time, the barbecue stand’s owner came over to hand over some hot peppers. “Young man, if it’s not spicy enough, you can add some more yourself
ah
. These chili peppers are very fragrant… Is this your friend? Would you like to get some more kebabs?”

“No need.” After he finished saying that, Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head and asked him, “Do you still want to eat?”

Jing Huan had originally wanted to invite him to sit down and eat together, but he thought about how it was Xiang Huaizhi’s birthday today and that if he just treated him to eat this… It wouldn’t be very good.

So he shook his head. “No, but will it be too wasteful?”

“It’s okay,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “Boss, can you pack it to go?”

Jing Huan left the barbecue stand carrying flowers and a present, attracting many of the passersby gazes.

The two of them gave the kebabs to a homeless person on the street..

Xiang Huaizhi had driven here with his car, and he parked in the shopping mall’s parking lot on the opposite side.

He got in the car, turned on the heat, and had just wanted to ask something when a bunch of flowers appeared before his eyes.

“Happy birthday, Gege.” Jing Huan put the gift box on top of the roses and said the birthday wishes he had spent all night thinking of, “I hope that you get high-quality material drops every instance, always successfully create divine equipment, encounter fortuitous meetings on all your dailies, get constant critical hits in the arena…”

Xiang Huaizhi was surprised for a bit before he lowered his head and laughed..

Someone who didn’t know any better would think that they were chatting in NCH.

“Can’t you wish me something more realistic?” He interrupted him.

Jing Huan paused and said, “Isn’t this realistic? What counts as realistic then?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “For example, be happy every day?”

Jing Huan was stunned and said, “En, en… Be happy every day.”

Xiang Huaizhi took the gifts, got out of the car and placed them on the back seat.

When he came back in again, he asked, “What would you like to eat?”

“Anything is fine.” Jing Huan had fastened his seat belt and glanced at the person next to him.

It looked like Xiang Huaizhi was only loosely holding the steering wheel, but in fact, his grip was very steady. Jing Huan stared at the steering wheel for a long time before looking away.

He looked out of the window, a bit puzzled.

Why did he still look so handsome when just driving a car
ah
.

Xiang Huaizhi felt Jing Huan’s gaze. He suppressed his smile and casually asked, “Do you like eating noodles?”

“Like it.” Jing Huan answered quickly without a second thought.

“It might not taste very good, and the noodles aren’t very chewy.”

“It doesn’t matter.”

The corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth quirked up. “That’s good.”

Jing Huan had originally wanted to say a few more words, but the cellphone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Jing Huan looked down and chatted for a bit. When he looked up again, the gate in front of him was slowly rising.

His heart leapt, and he immediately looked at his surroundings without showing his feelings.

It was a residential complex.

Everything was very quiet and full of
greening
283
.

?

He was visiting Xiang Huaizhi’s house???

He got off the car completely muddle-headed and followed Xiang Huaizhi into the elevator before uncomfortably asking, “Coming here just like this, will I disturb Uncle and Auntie’s rest
ah
?”

Xiang Huaizhi pressed the elevator button. “No, they’re not here.”

Jing Huan looked at him in a daze.

“This is my high school apartment. It’s near the school and I still come back occasionally.” Xiang Huaizhi explained, “It’s just that there’s nothing here except noodles. If you don’t like them, we can order takeout.”

Jing Huan had only set out today with his computer within his backpack.

He tugged his backpack’s elastic cord and tried to calm himself down. “I like it, I’m not picky about food.”

The apartment was decorated very minimalistically. It could be seen that the house was regularly cleaned, and the furniture were all maintained.

After entering the room, Xiang Huaizhi washed the vase on the table and put the flowers inside it.

“Can you eat spicy?” He asked while opening the refrigerator.

Jing Huan put his backpack on the sofa and went into the kitchen. “No… Shall I cook it? It’s your birthday, I’ll cook you a bowl of
longevity noodle
284
.”

“Do you know how to?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan raised his chin and said, “I’m called the little noodle prince.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed, “Okay. Then, I’ll go take a bath? I was careless while eating and got something on my clothes.”

“Okay.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s apartment kitchen wasn’t small, but it was a bit crowded when two male students stood side-by-side. As Xiang Huaizhi passed, he pressed against Jing Huan’s side.

Jing Huan smelled the light scent of wine and a touch of cologne on his body. He had originally thought it was the car’s smell.

Jing Huan instinctively grabbed him so Xiang Huaizhi stopped walking and turned his head around.

Jing Huan didn’t know why he grabbed him, but since he already had…

He lowered his head and sniffed a bit. “Gege, did you spray on some cologne

ah
?”

“En,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Only do a bit for these kinds of occasions. Does it irritate your nose?”

Jing Huan immediately shook his head. “Smells good, but it seems a little light, so I can’t smell it clearly.”

As soon as he finished talking, Xiang Huaizhi lifted his wrist and stretched it out in front of him. .

Jing Huan felt like he was about to be completely enveloped in Xiang Huaizhi’s scent.

“Didn’t put much on.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “If you like it, I’ll give you a bottle later.”

Although Xiang Huaizhi had already entered the next room, Jing Huan still just stood in place, having not recovered yet.

After a long time, he went to fetch the water with a red face.

While waiting for the water to boil, he casually played on his cellphone. After leaving the school, their dorm group chat had become increasingly lively, sometimes they would talk about NCH as well. Jing Huan scrolled through it, but didn’t actually manage to read a single line.

Fuck
ah
.

Soon, we’ll finish eating noodles, what should we do afterwards?

Two men all by themselves…

Xiao Jing
ya
: @Gao Zixiang, want to ask you something.

Gao Zixiang: Ah?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Have you ever been to Xiao Lian’s house?

Xiao Lian was Gao Zixiang’s childhood friend and girlfriend.

Gao Zixiang: Been over
ah.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Alone?

Gao Zixiang: ? If not that, would I have heart-to-heart talks with her parents? What’s the matter
ah
? Just say it.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh, I just wanted to ask you what you guys usually do.

Gao Zixiang: ?

Lu Wenhao: ??? Has it begun?

Jing Huan was perplexed.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Has what begun?

Lu Wenhao: What time is it
ah
, is it the time to start talking about restricted topics?

Lu Wenhao: Come on
ba
, I’m ready.

Gao Zixiang: We do happy things together.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Jing Huan quickly reacted.

He typed: Laozi didn’t mean that——

Gao Zixiang: Although I’m not sure why you asked me, I still have to remind you..

Gao Zixiang: [Japanese Imported 001 Condoms. http://…., click the link and select the browser]

Gao Zixiang: You have grown up.

Jing Huan withdrew from the group chat.

After Xiang Huaizhi finished his bath, he came out wearing a very thin T-shirt. His clothes were a bit wet from the water, so the color became even

darker.

Jing Huan put the noodles he was holding onto the table. “Just in time…”

Xiang Huaizhi lifted his eyebrows, raised his hand and placed the back of it on Jing Huan’s face.

Jing Huan really thought that he couldn’t fucking say anything now.

“Why’s your face so red? The heating is too high?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Xiang Huaizhi was worried about him, but his mind was just full of that fucking link to that treasure.

Jing Huan was ashamed. “It is a little hot.”

After they finished eating the noodles, it was already past 9 p.m.

After washing the bowls, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “How long was the car ride here?”

“Not too long,” Jing Huan sat on the sofa, updating NCH. “Took a taxi, little more than an hour.”

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the time. “Then, are you going back tonight?”

?

???

Jing Huan, holding the computer, turned around and asked honestly, “Can I not go back?”

Xiang Huaizhi chuckled, “Yes, but did you bring clothes?”

“No,” Jing Huan said, “I can just not change…”

Xiang Huaizhi said, “I have lots of clothes, would you be okay with wearing them?”

Five minutes later, Jing Huan entered the bathroom carrying Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes.

Xiang Huaizhi sat on the sofa and took over Jing Huan’s computer to help him finish up his quests.

At this time, the cellphone on the table lit up.

Their cellphones were the same model, and neither of them had cellphone cases, so until he saw the content on the screen, Xiang Huaizhi didn’t realize that this wasn’t his own cellphone.

Gao Zixiang: Holy shit… You really left *ah*, weren’t you the one that asked me?

Gao Zixiang: Lovers are at home and alone, what else could they do besides that?! It couldn’t be that they would just stare at each other while playing games?!

Gao Zixiang: You couldn’t be going to the mysterious upperclassman girl’s home *ba*?

Gao Zixiang: I'll bring you back into the group chat. Don't leave again, I'll just not share the condom link… How thin is your skin?

After reading all of this, Xiang Huaizhi very faintly raised his eyebrows and didn't put the cellphone back in place until Gao Zixiang finished speaking.

He didn't show it on his face, but it could be seen that his speed of doing the dailies had slowed down a bit.

When Jing Huan came out of the bathroom, Xiang Huaizhi had just finished the Three Realms quest. He raised his eyes to say something but when he saw the person clearly, he fell silent again.

Jing Huan was wearing his gray T-shirt. Although it didn't have the exaggerated effect of a "boyfriend shirt", it was still too big for Jing Huan. You could see that it didn't fit properly at a glance. The length was just right, but the collar badly drooped, which exposed his neck.

Jing Huan wiped away the water at the ends of his hair with a towel. "I just accidentally dropped the shower head and it sprayed all over my face…"

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” and said, “Your cellphone has been ringing this entire time.”

Jing Huan walked up to him, picked it up and glanced at it before immediately looking at Xiang Huaizhi guiltily.

Fuck.

Is this a question of thin skin?

It’s just that, if he was currently at the house of the girl he liked and the girl knew that he was looking at condom purchase links, wouldn’t she be scared away?

Jing Huan, the former straight man, had a troubled face. He wanted to cover this up and just delete his chat record with Gao Zixiang.

But Gao Zixiang also said some right things.

What was the difference between playing games face-to-face with the people you like and bros?

Jing Huan dazedly rubbed his hair and was just about to open his mouth to speak when Xiang Huaizhi closed the computer first. “Watch a movie?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s apartment TV set was quite big.

The sofa was also very big, and the two grown men didn’t feel cramped while sitting together.

A Western film played on the TV and the lights were off, but it still didn’t have the effect of being in a movie theater. Jing Huan didn’t pay too much attention to the movie and just kept glancing at Xiang Huaizhi from time to

time.

They sat so close that Jing Huan couldn’t even tell whether the smell around them was his or Xiang Huaizhi’s.

Halfway through the movie, the scene cut to a beach.

The Western actress was wearing a sexy bikini, confidently showing off her body, making people’s blood simmer with excitement.

Jing Huan immediately turned to look at the person next to him, just in time to meet Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes were bright. “What are you looking at?”

“Not…” The sound of a man and woman kissing soon came from the TV. Jing Huan licked his lower lip and asked, “Do you like this type of figure?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “It’s alright.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan said, “Oh.”

He slowly looked away, and the person next to him suddenly laughed.

It was a very light laugh, and he didn’t know what it meant.

Maybe it was the laugh, or maybe it was the dim atmosphere that was too ambiguous.

When Jing Huan snapped out of it, he had already grasped Xiang Huaizhi’s wrist and had drawn a bit closer to him.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him calmly.

On the TV, two cars collided and made a loud explosion. The two people’s eyes met in the darkness, entwined and restless.

The mood was so good that Jing Huan had propped himself up on the sofa and leaned forward. He was about to touch Xiang Huaizhi’s lips but then stopped midway.

“What’s the matter?” Not having gotten the expected kiss, Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows.

“I don’t want to do any more of these vague things.” Jing Huan said.

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes, just about to say something.

“I like you.” Jing Huan jut out his lower lip and quickly said, “So I don’t want to talk about debts between us again. After I’m done with this kiss, I still want to kiss you next time. I want to be able to kiss you all the time…”

“What did you mean by telling Qiufeng that I’m your wife? I’m a grown man after all… Of course, it’s not that you can’t call me that. As long as you want me, wife, husband, you can call me whatever you like.”

“I like you.” He repeated, “… I want to date you.”

Jing Huan finished saying all of this at once.

The person in front of him was still silent, even his position hadn’t changed.

This was Jing Huan’s first time liking someone. All of his life’s confessions were folded and combined into the one toward Xiang Huaizhi. These few seconds of silence was like a heavy hammer, nearly suffocating him.

He laughed a bit, and his voice was a little hoarse, “Of course, I’m not trying to coerce you. If you don’t like me, I’ll still try my best…”

Jing Huan was thinking about how to smooth things over when he was interrupted.

Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand, clasped the back of his neck, pushed him forward, and deeply kissed him.

Jing Huan was stunned for a moment before immediately opening his mouth to respond to Xiang Huaizhi.

The tips of their noses met and rubbed together as they grinded against each other, kissing passionately until they were dazed. The dark environment made a person feel even more sensitive, and at the end of the kissing, Jing Huan’s whole body just laid on the sofa. The gray T-shirt violently

fluctuated with its new owner’s breathing.

Afraid that he’d crush and hurt him, Xiang Huaizhi propped up one leg. His five fingers were deep in Jing Huan’s black hair, soothingly rubbing it.

Jing Huan was relieved and suddenly felt that he was really worthless.

He had just finished saying that he didn’t want to do these vague things, but then in the blink of an eye, they were kissing again.

His eyelids fluttered, and he laughed, “If I were a girl, you would have to be responsible for me now…”

“I like you.” Xiang Huaizhi laughed.

Jing Huan froze and stared at him without blinking.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Do you want to date?”

Jing Huan’s head was completely blank for a moment.

After a bit, he reached out and gently pulled on Xiang Huaizhi’s T-shirt.

“Yes.” Jing Huan licked his lower lip and urged in a hoarse voice. “Kiss me again, boyfriend.”

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 107: I’m greedy for your body and I’m not that good of a person

The sofa in Xiang Huaizhi’s apartment was very soft and Jing Huan didn’t want to get up after he laid down.

Their clothes were thin and light, and they had long ago been heated up by their body warmth. In the middle of the kiss, Jing Huan felt uncomfortable. He propped up one leg on the ground and simply hooked his other foot around Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi’s movements became a bit sluggish before he just kissed him harder. Jing Huan’s hair was very thick and soft, his hand felt like it was caressing feathers.

Finally, Jing Huan interrupted the kiss.

He placed his hand on Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder and pushed him away with a bit of strength, bending over in embarrassment.

Oh no.

I’m on fire from that kiss.

Jing Huan panted and the corner of his eyes were red as he tried to casually think of a topic. “Where’s the movie at now?”

“The main male lead had undergone some changes in his body,” Xiang Huaizhi blurted out.

Jing Huan let out an “oh”. “You get up first.”

“No more kissing?” Xiang Huaizhi lifted his hand and helped Jing Huan wipe his lower lip, calling out in a very low voice, “Boyfriend.”

“…” Jing Huan’s back went numb, and he said honestly, “I’ve also undergone some changes.”

When Xiang Huaizhi heard that, he laughed. His low hoarse laugh was very sexy.

Jing Huan thought that he had gone crazy. He even thought Xiang Huaizhi was sexy just from hearing him laugh…

Jing Huan bent his elbow to get up but accidentally touched something.

He blushed and looked at Xiang Huaizhi in a daze.

“We’re the same.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan’s mind blanked, and his Adam’s apple rolled back and forth several times. “Then you go first, or I go first?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s apartment only had one bathroom..

“You first,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan absent-mindedly nodded.

But Xiang Huaizhi still hadn’t moved after a few seconds. If he didn’t move, then Jing Huan couldn’t get up without using brute force.

As soon as Jing Huan wanted to ask, he saw the man above him lean over and ask him in a breathy voice, “Do you want me to help you?”

Jing Huan tightly gripped the sofa as he was half lying on it, and wanted to look down but didn’t dare to. At last, he couldn’t resist lowering his eyes.

He wasn’t just wearing Xiang Huaizhi’s clothes; the underwear that he was wearing had also been given to him by the other boy. Although they were new, the style was exactly the same as those worn by Xiang Huaizhi.

By the end, Jing Huan was drenched in sweat.

As he kneeled on the sofa, Xiang Huaizhi took out two wet wipes from the side and wiped their hands. “Dirty. I’ll get new clothes.”

Jing Huan leaned back on the sofa and stayed still for two minutes. Afterwards, he covered his eyes with his wrist..

Having done this thing together, they had grown a bit more casual and unbridled about touching each other. After he changed into his new clothes, Jing Huan returned to the sofa and leaned against Xiang Huaizhi while playing on his phone.

Tonight was the LoL world championship series semifinals, and they were just in time to watch the last game, the Chinese team's match. Xiang Huaizhi directly projected the game onto the TV and ordered a few fruits.

Xiang Huaizhi wasn't interested in the game. He hadn't brought his laptop, and here, he only had a desktop. However, he didn't want to go back to his room, so he just used Jing Huan's computer that was also logged onto Jing Huan's NCH account.

Jing Huan leaned his head over to Xiang Huaizhi's side. Seeing that he opened his friends list, he asked with a hoarse laugh, "Investigating my friends, Gege?"

Xiang Huaizhi saw that his group had been renamed from "hehe" to "Gege".

He had just wanted to message Chunxiao, to tell her to start the guild construction quest next week. He said with a smile, "En, will you let me investigate?"

“It’s over.” Jing Huan reached out to cover the separate group which contained Xiang Huaizhi. “You finally discovered that I’m cheating on you…”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t bear it. He held the computer with one hand and used his other hand to pull the other person over to give him a kiss.

The cellphone on the table incessantly rang, and because he had just been pulled back into the group chat he hadn’t had the chance to mute the notifications. Each message notification would thus result in a sound, and it was so noisy that Jing Huan had to pick it up to read it.

Lu Wenhao: [Photo] I have selected my clothes.

Lu Wenhao: What do you think of my shoes? [Photo]

Lu Wenhao: I will livestream to you guys tomorrow. [shyness]

Lu Wenhao: @Gao Zixiang, already bought it, thanks for sharing.

Bought what?

Jing Huan pondered for a moment and then suddenly came to his senses—Gao Zixiang had only shared one thing today.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Related to perverted things, reporting you.

Gao Zixiang: Ugh, that little maiden is so pitiful. When people say how online dating is shady, they're all talking about men like Lu Wenhao.

Lu Wenhao: ? What's wrong with me? I like her, she likes me. Isn't it normal for boyfriend and girlfriend to progress to a deeper kind of

communication?

Gao Zixiang: Just met and already thinking about stuff like that. You like her? You're just greedy for her body! You're so contemptible!

Lu Wenhao: Fuck, although we're just meeting in real life now, we have already been dating for several months, OK?

Gao Zixiang: Does online dating really count as dating?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Of course it counts
ah
?!

Gao Zixiang: ?

Lu Wenhao: Although you're supporting me, the hooligan who has been single for 20 years shouldn't participate in our discussion, thank you!

Fuck.

Who has been single for 20 years?

Laozi's off the list. Right now, I'm watching the game with my boyfriend.

Jing Huan opened his cellphone keyboard and just typed out the sentence, "who says I'm single?" when he deleted the words after a brief pause.

He didn't mind saying it, but he had to take Xiang Huaizhi into consideration.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Scram scram scram.

Xiang Huaizhi and Chunxiao were discussing the distribution of the potion fields when a phone call suddenly came in.

He accepted the call and turned on the speakerphone.

“Xiangxiang, have you finished with your business?” A middle-aged woman’s voice rang out with a crash of mahjong titles sounding behind her. “It’s been cold recently, would you like auntie to cook you some soup tomorrow?”

Jing Huan’s phone playing actions grew stiff. He reflexively looked back at Xiang Huaizhi, his reaction similar to that of being caught cheating.

Xiang Huaizhi said, “No need, I’m not going back yet. I’ll stay in the apartment near the mountain for a few days.”

Mama Xiang let out an “oh”, and asked, “Staying for how many days *ya*?”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent and looked at the person next to him.

Jing Huan: “?”

“How many days are auntie and uncle spending at the hot springs?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan was too scared to speak. He slowly raised his hand and showed three fingers.

Xiang Huaizhi suppressed a laugh. “Three days.”

The mahjong tile sounds stopped for a moment, and Mama Xiang asked, “Is there someone next to you?”

“En.”

“Who is it
ya
?”

Jing Huan wasn’t sure if it was just his imagination, but he felt like Mama Xiang’s voice carried a hint of excitement.

“
They
285
…” Xiang Huaizhi saw his completely nervous face and changed the words on the tip of his tongue. “They’re shy, let’s talk later about it
ba
.”

It was only after Xiang Huaizhi had hung up the phone did Jing Huan dare to ask, “You’re going to live here for three days?”

“Depending on you, do you want to go back?” Xiang Huaizhi looked down and asked.

Jing Huan asked in return, “What do you think?”

Jing Huan continued to bow his head with red ears, playing on his cellphone. After a while, he suddenly mumbled, “I’m greedy for your body and I’m not that good of a person…”

Xiang Huaizhi’s apartment only had one bedroom.

At night, Jing Huan laid on the big bed in the bedroom, thinking that even the pillow smelled like Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi turned off the TV and went to bed. Just when he wanted to chat with his boyfriend some more, he saw Jing Huan’s head laying on one side with his eyes closed. He had already fallen asleep.

He stared at him for a while and thought about his appearance just now during their electrifying act; his heart was unbearably soft. Finally, he leaned down and kissed Jing Huan on the corner of his mouth, whispering in his ear, “Good night.”

——

When Jing Huan woke up, he was being held by someone.

He was stupefied for a moment and turned his head to look at the person beside him who still had his eyes closed, his sleepiness instantly disappearing.

?

When did he fall asleep?!

Fuck. It was the first time he laid on his boyfriend’s bed…. and he just fell asleep?

Jing Huan was furious. He scooted closer to Xiang Huaizhi’s side and slowly reached for the cellphone on the bedside table.

But that resulted in him being given a scare when he unlocked the screen—it was full of WeChat notifications. He scrolled down several pages and saw that all of the @messages were from Lu Wenhao in the group chat.

He remembered that Lu Wenhao was going to meet his girlfriend in person today.

This frantic… It couldn’t be that he actually encountered the fairy scam
286
?

Jing Huan held onto the idea of having to take a plane to go drag Lu Wenhao out of the police station and clicked on WeChat. Yet in the end, he scrolled through half a day’s worth of chat logs, but never managed to find the main point. Lu Wenhao had spammed over ten pages of crying emojis.

Xiao Jing
ya
: With you sending so many emojis, will you not be charged for going over your bandwidth?

Lu Wenhao: Aiya.

Lu Wenhao: I’m about to die here, and you’re actually thinking about bandwidth.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Just say what you need to say.

Lu Wenhao’s voice was full of emotion, sending over three one minute voice messages in succession.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Can’t listen, you type.

Gao Zixiang: Where are you?

Xiao Jing
ya
: In bed
ah
, just got up.

Gao Zixiang: Why can’t you listen in bed?

Jing Huan was dumbfounded and pursed his lips while typing.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Okay
ba
, I’m too lazy to listen, just type.

Lu Wenhao: You’re completely heartless. I just came back from the real life meeting, now I’m at the station about to go home.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s only 11 a.m. and your meeting is already finished? Did you get conned into a fairy scam?

Lu Wenhao: [smiles] Think better of Laozi.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It couldn’t be that it was a man again?

Lu Wenhao: No, female, exactly the same as her photo.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Oh, then congratulations.

Lu Wenhao: It’s just that her license said she was thirty-four years old, divorced, and she even brought her son with her.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

Jing Huan held his cellphone and didn’t recover for a long time.

Lu Wenhao: Did I kill people in my last life? Or did I set a fire?

Jing Huan’s stomach started hurting with the amount of laughter he was suppressing. He couldn’t help it anymore, and his shoulders trembled.

Xiao Jing
ya
: It’s okay, bro, at least it’s a woman this time… Then what happened? You better ask and clear up the situation, what if… The other person hasn’t divorced yet? You had better stop messing around.

Lu Wenhao: I bought her son an electric toy car, helped him do his winter vacation homework, and then ran away while his mother was bathing.

Lu Wenhao: She told me she was 18.

Lu Wenhao: When I questioned her, she said that every girl was 18 years old and also said that I don’t understand a woman’s heart.

Jing Huan chuckled twice and then heard a few words from behind.

“What are you laughing at?”

Jing Huan stopped typing and looked up. “Did I wake you up?”

“No.” Xiang Huaizhi’s drowsily closed his eyes and lowered his head to press against Jing Huan’s forehead. His voice was hoarse. “What’s wrong?”

Jing Huan handed his cellphone to him.

After Xiang Huaizhi finished reading it, he snorted but felt that wasn’t entirely appropriate. He hid his smile and asked seriously, “What will he do then?”

“It’s fine, it’s just a life lesson. This is his second time, and if it happens again, he could always just give up on online dating.” Jing Huan took his cellphone back and comforted Lu Wenhao.

Xiao Jing
ya
: Don’t date online in the future.

Lu Wenhao: I’ve only dated online a few times!

Lu Wenhao: Fuck, I’m already insane. Every woman I look at doesn’t look normal to me.

Lu Wenhao: I, Lu Wenhao, am going to start discriminating from today! Anyone with a cutesy voice in the game is either a catfish or an old auntie!

Lu Wenhao: [picture] Like this one.

Seeing the avatar in the picture, Jing Huan’s smile froze.

In the picture was an afking Xiao Tianjing in Fairyland..

Lu Wenhao: Oh, maybe you don’t recognize them, they’re the one who sang “Loyalty to the Country” before, the one I had you listen to.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Her voice doesn’t count as cutesy
ba

?

Lu Wenhao: Types cutesy, and likes to send emoticons. You've never seen her talking with her husband… Drop dead cloying.

Lu Wenhao: My two eyes can definitely see through the facade. I'm telling you guys that there's a 99% chance that Xiao Tianjing is male! The more I think about it now, the more I'm sure that the voice sounds like it's been voice-changed! Blind guess, it's a 34-year-old middle-aged uncle!

Lu Wenhao: When Yearning For married him, he spent a lot of money! Yearning For is more pitiful than me! I've found some comfort!

Xiao Jing
ya
: ?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Comforting you? [

horse head
287
] 5DH0qX

Xiao Jing
ya
: Laozi is telling you to scram.

___

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 108: Three huge letters displayed on his voice changer— OFF

Lu Wenhao was inexplicably scolded. He distractedly held his cellphone for a long time before finally regaining his composure.

Lu Wenhao: Why are you scolding me?

Lu Wenhao: I’m already so miserable, and you’re still scolding me?

Jing Huan was just called a 34 year old middle-aged uncle and was infuriated— this irritability was long overdue.

But he clearly couldn’t say anything, so he just gnashed his teeth and typed.

Xiao Jing
ya

: Suddenly, I’m in a bad mood when I see your profile picture.

Lu Wenhao: ? School tyrant has started the bullying process.

Lu Wenhao: Oh yeah, now that you mention it, it’s actually still a matching couple profile picture. Now that I’m reminded, Laozi is angry… She was Snow White, let me change my picture into that poisonous apple. Damn you, Laozi will change it now.

Lu Wenhao: But, can you really talk about my picture when you have such a pink profile picture? Don’t you think your entire WeChat is very girly?

Xiao Jing
ya
: Can this group chat be shut down?

Gao Zixiang: No, but can kick people out.

Lu Wenhao: [smiles] [waves]

Jing Huan liked dawdling in bed, especially when it was raining outside, it was perfect for sleeping. Now, he didn’t want to get out of bed even more.

Xiang Huaizhi sat up, raised his hand and casually stroked his hair. “What do you want to eat for breakfast? Order takeout or I’ll make something for you?”

Jing Huan put down his cellphone. “You can make breakfast?”

“Looking down on people?” Xiang Huaizhi paused then picked up the cellphone beside his pillow and said, “Okay *ba*, I can only make fried eggs… Let’s order takeout *ba*.”

“No,” Jing Huan held his hand. “Fried eggs
ba
, I like eating eggs.”

Xiang Huaizhi freed his hand and pressed it gently against Jing Huan’s forehead, brushing the stray hairs aside..

Jing Huan thought that he was going to kiss him. He subconsciously thought that he hadn’t brushed his teeth yet, so he immediately tightened his lips and thought that if they just touched… it should be fine.

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t kiss him. He was silent for a while, and at last just rubbed his hair. “Okay, wait for a bit.”

After breakfast, the two of them didn’t leave the bedroom. Xiang Huaizhi turned on the computer to prepare things for the arena tonight, and Jing Huan leaned on his waist, watching him mess around..

Seeing that he hadn’t spoken in a long time, Xiang Huaizhi reached his hand out and pinched Jing Huan’s ear. “Bored?”

“Not bored.”

“Then why aren’t you talking?”

Jing Huan yawned. He was even sleepier after eating breakfast. He suspected that he had been a bear in his last life, and that’s why he always wanted to hibernate in the winter.

“Thinking about things,” he replied.

“What things?” Xiang Huaizhi asked

“I’m wondering.” Jing Huan paused and said, “About why my boyfriend didn’t kiss me when he got up this morning.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s pinch grew a bit stronger.

Jing Huan continued, “Sure enough, the best things are the ones that can’t be obtained. After just dating for one night, he’s already lost his passion for me…”

He didn’t manage to finish the rest of his speech.

Xiang Huaizhi tossed the computer aside, straddled him, and kissed him until he was well-behaved.

Fuck…

Jing Huan’s ears instantly became red. He had still wondered about yesterday, if they were moving too fast; they had just gotten together, and were already doing these kinds of things with each other… But as soon as

he got kissed, the thoughts immediately got flung ten miles away.

Besides, compared to the bad man Lu Wenhao, who took condoms to his first face to face meeting, it didn’t seem excessive.

“What are you laughing at?” Xiang Huaizhi raised his head and rubbed the corners of his mouth with his fingers.

Jing Huan tried to stop laughing, “No, I was just thinking of Lu Wenhao.”

“…”

Jing Huan had wanted to say something else but in the blink of an eye, his lips were captured again. He laughed a bit, but before he could respond, his clothes were lifted. His skin was exposed to the air, which brought about a cool feeling. Soon, it was covered by the warmth of Xiang Huaizhi’s palm.

Jing Huan was a bit startled. He reflexively bent up a bit, but was firmly pressed down.

Ten minutes later, Jing Huan gasped, and his eyes glazed over.

“Do you now know why your boyfriend didn’t kiss you in the morning?” Xiang Huaizhi kissed him on the ear, “Afraid you’re not used to the morning delight
288
.”

Jing Huan’s throat tightened. “I think it’s quite bright right now…”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” and continued, “So, I’m planning to let you get used to it from now on.”

Jing Huan’s heart was beating furiously.

He and Xiang Huaizhi held gazes for a while until he lifted his hand and put it around his neck. He propped himself up, and, refusing to accept defeat, bit Xiang Huaizhi’s Adam’s apple.

After they had stopped kissing for a while, Jing Huan suddenly realized, it couldn’t have been because he had mentioned Lu Wenhao, that Xiang Huaizhi had kissed him so fiercely, right?

Xiang Huaizhi sat in front of the desk, discussing the livestream details with the GM, while Jing Huan laid dazed on the sofa behind him, holding his laptop and afking by the Temple of Heaven.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Chichi, do instances?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: No! I’m absorbing the nourishment of life!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: What nourishment?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Reading some smut!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: ….

Every time something like this happened, Jing Huan’s catfisher conscience would ache.

He thought about it then typed out a line of words: Then I won’t disturb your steady growth——

[friend] Love is For You to Eat:
55555
289
these two guys are a really good match, I’m seriously crying!

[friend] Xiao Tianjing: ? Two guys??

[friend] Love is For You to Eat: Yes! My beloved wife’s new work! Ah, you don’t read danmei
ba
? Then, just pretend I didn’t say anything.

Jing Huan surfed the Internet every day. Although he had never been exposed to it, he did know what “danmei” was.

Men on men’s… smut?

Jing Huan swallowed his saliva and stealthily looked at Xiang Huaizhi.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can you share some with me?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: [surprised] You also read it?!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Occasionally…

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat:: You must be my long lost sister! Look at WeChat! I'll send you some right away!

Jing Huan opened WeChat and indeed, he had received a folder.

Chichi: These are my personal and carefully collated txt files! There are all kinds of flavors in it! I wish you happiness!

Jing Huan sent her a thanks and then clicked to open the folder.

Within the folder were eight documents with very long file names. Jing Huan hesitated, but clicked open a document labelled "Very H"..

Jing Huan gulped again.

I didn’t download it just to read porn
ah
.

I just want to gather some information.

Just in case I use it later…

Jing Huan ventured in with an attitude of learning. He bent his legs and moved the screen right to his face like a thief, afraid of being discovered by Xiang Huaizhi.

Jing Huan read through two chapters. His expression changed from inquisitive to doubtful, and then his pupils trembled——

Fuck, why did this man immediately tie the other guy up?

And then even locked him up with chains?

Bro, this is illegal imprisonment, okay???

Why didn’t the other man resist?!

His hands might be tied up, but didn’t he still have his legs?!

It’s practically lawless!!

Hearing the dull sound of someone hammering the sofa from behind him, Xiang Huaizhi frowned. “What are you looking at?”

“Crime fiction.” Jing Huan ground his teeth.

Jing Huan couldn’t bear it anymore, so he opened up another one.

This one was much more normal, but… he couldn’t really learn anything from it.

When he got to chapter six, the main male character threw up.

Jing Huan deeply thought, overindulgence in debauchery would obviously cause problems.

Turning to the next page, the main male character went to the hospital and headed over to the OBGYN department.

Jing Huan: ?

He bewilderedly continued to flip pages, only to see the doctor appear, take out his examination report, and earnestly say to the main male character ——

“You’re already three months pregnant. Does your husband know?”

?

Who the hell would know that
ah
???

Jing Huan silently closed the document.

In the evening, after they finished eating takeout, Xiang Huaizhi went to the bathroom to take a bath, and Jing Huan leisurely went into the NCH livestream room.

The GMs were determined to promote their platform, and almost all the top players from the major servers had been recruited. Jing Huan glanced at the channel list, and saw several names he had heard about before he previously abandoned the game. All the livestream rooms seemed pretty popular.

More than 30,000 people were watching Chunxiao’s livestream. Jing Huan clicked and found that Chunxiao actually had actually turned on her video camera.

Chunxiao’s hairstyle was short and cleanly cut, she had heroic eyebrows and eyes, and her real life appearance fit her online image perfectly.

Next to her was a woman with curly hair and light make-up on. She smiled, and her eyes curved. Jing Huan guessed that she was Regardless of Lovesickness.

They both wore the same earrings.

Regardless of Lovesickness placed her chin on Chunxiao’s shoulder, and the two of them would whisper to each other from time to time, basically not caring about the people in the
barrage
290
.

This was so… How was this livestreaming a game? It was clearly livestreaming PDA
ba
?

He continued to move through the livestream room list and found Xiang Huaizhi’s official livestream room.

The name of the room was extremely pompous— [Nine Chivalrous Heroes player, number one God of War “Yearning For” livestreams for the first

time.]

Jing Huan took a glance at the number of viewers and was instantly shocked.

With 30 minutes to go before the stream, more than 20,000 people were already lurking in the studio.

He even suspected that half of them were accounts made by the GM’s for Xiang Huaizhi…

Jing Huan immediately jumped out of Chunxiao’s room.

[Xiao Tianjing has entered the room.]

[Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Why hasn’t the great God started streaming yet?]

[Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: The great God’s wife is here!]

[Half Life: hehe.]

[Long Road Ahead: Xiaojing, tell Xiangxiang to hurry up. I have prepared a present for him!]

…

The real-time chat section was bustling, and at a glance, a lot of the people there were acquaintances.

Jing Huan had just wanted to type and explain when he heard a “ding dong” sound, indicating that he was given mic access by a moderator.

?

Just as he was confused, the room moderator sent over a message

[Room Manager 013: Ahhhhhh, great God’s wife, I’m sorry
ah
! I wasn’t careful and accidentally pushed the full screen broadcast for the great God’s livestream too early! Save me
ah
! The great God hasn’t come yet?]

[Xiao Tianjing: Not yet, so what should we do?]

[Room Manager 013: Can you help say a few words to the livestream waiting room? Save me…]

[Xiao Tianjing: Me?]

[Room Manager 013: Yes, the great God said that this livestream would be shared between the two of you… Say anything! Don’t worry about being scolded, we have arranged a lot of room moderators, who will promptly block people]

What does he have to say….

Jing Huan scratched his head, and had just wanted to refuse, when he saw the comments starting up again.

[Already broadcasting full screen but no one is around, Yearning For has special connections and favors
ah
?]

[Probably not true, but it has been said that the GMs adjusted the drop rate for him. Otherwise, how else do you think he could get all the good equipment on him?]

[NCH’s beloved son]

[This sour smell… This is clearly the moderator’s mistake?]

Jing Huan’s gaze was sharp, and finally, he clenched his teeth and projected his game character into the livestream room.

Seeing the character appear on the screen, the barrage exploded again.

[I’m here to see Yearning For, not his wife trying to act cute]

[I’m not the same. I even want to hear her “Loyalty to the Country”.]

[Long Road Ahead: Xiao Jingjing, where’s your husband?]

Seeing the word “husband”, Jing Huan’s heart thumped.

That’s right, he couldn’t show it in reality, but wasn’t he allowed to show it online?

What’s there to worry about when just talking in a livestream?

Jing Huan moved his game character next to Yearning For and said, “He’s still taking a bath. The moderator said he’d be on at 7 p.m., and it’s only 6:30 p.m right now. If you’re going to curse someone out, curse the mod. Those who curse at my Gege can get blocked one by one.”

The barrage was quiet for a few seconds.

And then thousands of “?” came in.

Jing Huan was stupefied for a moment. The computer was covered by the spam of question marks.

Among the spam in the barrage, he managed to see one sentence——

[Immortal Mengmeng: I’m confused, who are you????]

Jing Huan’s lips curved, and he laughed a bit. That persistent Immortal Mengmeng was hard at work again. “Who am I? I’m Yearning For’s sweetheart baby…”

Before he had finished speaking, his cellphone started to beep a bunch of times, and continued to do so for a long time..

Jing Huan frowned, looked down, and countless WeChat messages appeared on the screen——

Lu Wenhao: ??? @ Xiao Jing
ya
!

Lu Ge: ???

Gao Zixiang: Shit, oh my god, I just heard a voice that sounded like yours. @Xiao Jing
ya

Qiufeng: ???

Chichi: ??

Chichi: … Xiao Jingjing.

Chichi: Although I don’t know what’s going on… but I think… you may…

Chichi: Have forgotten to turn on your voice changer?

Jing Huan was stunned.

Jing Huan became lifeless.

He slowly lowered his head and saw three huge letters displayed on his voice changer—OFF.

Jing Huan’s first reaction was— what color should my coffin be?

There was the sound of a door opening behind him.

Xiang Huaizhi came out of the bathroom with a bath towel wrapped around his waist. His voice was hoarse because of the steam. “I’m done with my bath, do you want to take one?”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 109: I like to listen to him act spoiled with me.

Jing Huan had left the mic on.

Xiang Huaizhi’s words grew closer from far to near, spreading across the livestream room, word for word.

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head, lightly flicked his hair and let the water droplets at the end of his hair fall to the ground. When he didn’t get an answer, he raised his eyes and lifted his head to look at the person in front of the computer.

Seeing Jing Huan’s shocked and helpless face, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The phone rang out with several notifications again, and Jing Huan suddenly snapped out of it. He quickly blinked a few times and turned around to mute the microphone.

It was only then that Xiang Huaizhi saw the barrage floating on the screen of the livestream room.

[Fuck, Xiao Tianjing is a man??? Is that you, Don’t Frown???]

[Then that means he used a voice changer before?! Yearning For is too pitiful
ba
? And, why was there a man’s voice in the background
ah
?]

[Gay? The man said that he had just taken a bath… Apart from gay people and liars, who else would play with a catfisher account and pretend to be a woman
ah
?]

[The background voice was the great God’s voice ah. I’ve heard it in Idle Pavilion before…]

[? Then isn’t this even more awesome?]

[I’ll be there in a flash!!! Is the anchor here? Say something
ah
!!]

The number of livestream viewers suddenly increased from 20,000 to 50,000, and there was still a rapidly rising upward trend.

“I… forgot to turn on the voice changer.” Jing Huan said with great difficulty. “Sorry
ah
.”

Jing Huan was still a bit shocked.

Because he hadn’t wanted to chat with Xiang Huaizhi using a female voice, during this period of time, he had been constantly switching his voice changer on and off. At the beginning he was still a bit apprehensive and would always check before speaking, but today…

He had just stopped being single and had been floating in a state of bliss.

Jing Huan could now be considered to know what it meant to reap what he sowed.

His only thought now was— this wouldn’t delay Xiang Huaizhi’s livestream, would it?

Jing Huans thoughts were wildly disordered until Xiang Huaizhi placed the palm of his hand above his face and soothingly rubbed him twice.

“What are you sorry for?” Xiang Huaizhi said, “It’s nothing. Go take a bath first.”

Xiang Huaizhi had already put on his clothes, but his hands were still a little damp.

Jing Huan sat motionless and randomly tried giving Xiang Huaizhi some advice. “Maybe you should say that I tricked you, and this was the first time we’ve met, that you told me to take a bath to clean myself up so you can beat me up again…”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed and didn’t say anything, just urging him. “Go bathe, you’re going to need to fight in the arena later.”

Jing Huan’s head was a complete mess. If he stayed, he didn’t know what he would even say, so he could only get up and make room for Xiang Huaizhi.

After sending Jing Huan to the bathroom, Xiang Huaizhi only then loosened the bath towel, casually put on a pair of shorts, and moved the laptop in front of the desktop computer away.

In such a short time, the number of viewers in his livestream had exceeded 100,000.

[Not speaking now? What exactly is going on
ah
?]

[Wtf, I’m late. Is there a replay of the incident
ah
?]

[I have to say though, Xiao Tianjing’s voice is kind of nice. I mean his original voice.]

[My server has exploded with megaphones… God Xiang and Xiao Tianjing are motionlessly AFKing on the same team at the Temple of Heaven. Everyone is secretly watching them.]

[Someone has already made a forum post! There’s a full recap and a recording! Bros, let’s go quickly!!]

[Name 93381: Xiao Tianjing, you dead catfisher, come out and talk!!!]

[Name 93381 was kicked out of channel 1118 by Yearning For.]

As soon as this system prompt appeared, the livestream’s barrage instantly exploded.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the barrage, and his voice was calm. “There are still 20 minutes to 7 p.m., so let’s chat a bit? I’ll reply to whichever ones I see… cursing people out will get you silenced, cursing out my wife will get you kicked out.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s attitude was beyond anyone’s expectations.

Everyone was stunned for a moment before hundreds of questions came up, completely covering the livestream screen.

The channel administrator had told him how to open the barrage assistant previously, but firstly, Xiang Huaizhi had found it bothersome, and secondly, he had only planned to livestream once, so he hadn't carefully listened.

Consequently, he waited for a few seconds before clicking the barrage lock screen, and then slowly began to answer questions.

"Where is Xiao Tianjing… Went to take a bath."

"Are they a man, didn't you hear all that just now?"

"Yes, we're living together right now. Why… Isn't it normal for couples to invite each other over?" Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his private messages. "The administrator is urging me to livestream game content, so I'll go to the challenge platform first."

The audience couldn’t help cursing at the administrator.

[Fuck! Who wants to watch NCH content right now! Who wants to watch the arena! Administrators should go die for this lord!!!]

[Are you guys gay??]

[Why does Xiao Tianjing pretend to be a woman
ah
? Were you deceived into thinking he was a woman when he was actually a man?!!]

“No, I knew he was a man, he’s my underclassman.” Xiang Huaizhi ran to the challenge platform and clicked on a player as he passed by.

Normally, Yearning For hardly ever stepped onto the challenge platform, so the player on the opposite side stood there for a while before cautiously

typing a “?” into the current channel.

“Why pretend to be a woman… Some fun between lovers, I like to listen to him act spoiled with me.” Xiang Huaizhi responded without any changes in his expression. He had a calm and composed tone, so no one could tell if it was telling the truth or not for a while.

“You’ve never seen him, he’s very handsome. He looks even better after his recent haircut… His character is good, he has a strong sense of justice, the kind that can’t help but lose his temper when he sees someone playing dirty during a basketball game. This kind of boy, what young maiden wouldn’t like him?” Xiang Huaizhi continued, “I also like him despite being a man.”

[???]

[What are you doing
ah
? Isn’t this supposed to be the
catfisher’s large rollover scene
291
?? Why do I fucking feel like I’m watching a performance???]

[Then why couldn’t he honestly play a male account? Couldn’t he also act spoiled on a male account? It’s not fun to catfish and deceive people *ah*.]

“Two male accounts can’t get married.” Xiang Huaizhi paused, “Who did he deceive? Besides acting cutesy and spoiled towards me, he didn’t use his female account to do anything out of line.”

Xiang Huaizhi moved his fingers and, without fooling around, sent the other player flying. After he left the battle scene, he found that no one was on the challenge platform anymore. Even the onlookers were all just standing below the challenge platform.

So, Yearning For pressed the sit command and flipped his black robe before sitting down in the middle of the challenge platform.

“Speaking of this…” He said with some laughter in his voice, “Our guild did have an officer who wanted to chase him all the time. He rejected the officer 800 times but still failed to drive him away. When I think about that,

it really would’ve saved more face if he had played a male account.”

[Fuck, who’s so shameless!! Xiao Tianjing is already married! Why still try to hook up with a wife who already has a husband!!]

[Kill him! Great God!]

[Kill him! Ah, no… Fuck, didn’t I come to see
818
292
??? How has this turned into story time???]

[Qiufeng: …]

Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse and banned Qiufeng. “Forget it, it’s just a game. It’s not necessary to fight or kill them, I won’t say the name. Destroying the guild’s harmony also isn’t good.”

“Don’t ask anymore. Not turning on the video, and not letting you guys see him.”

At this moment, Lu Hang sat in front of the computer while staring fixedly at the livestream in front of him. His mouth was open wide enough to hold an entire egg.

This was his roommate’s voice, there was no doubt about it.

His roommate could actually say stuff like that???

No, the main point was—Xiao Tianjing was a man???

And he was their underclassman, had played basketball with Xiang Huaizhi, and had recently cut his hair…

Fuck?

No way
ba
???

Lu Hang quickly opened WeChat and looked at Xiao Tianjing’s Moments, and randomly opened a Moment’s post from a few months ago. There were two comments below his post.

[Lu Wenhao: How could you steal Laozi’s picture!]

[Gao Zixiang: I thought I saw the wrong person.]

Only mutual friends could see each other’s comments in a Moment.

So that meant that Xiao Tianjing was his, Lu Wenhao’s, and Gao Zixiang’s mutual friend.

Lu Hang was thoroughly stupefied.

His cellphone buzzed, and he was pulled into a group chat with three people.

Lu Wenhao: ….

Gao Zixiang: ….

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: ….

Lu Wenhao: [Sharing—Yearning For’s livestream room]

Lu Wenhao: Haha, Ge, look, this male anchor’s voice sounds a lot like Xiang Ge’s
ah
.

Lu Hang actually saw a hint of bitterness in that “haha”.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: That really is him.

Lu Wenhao: ….

Gao Zixiang: ….

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: ….

The three people couldn’t say anything else apart from punctuation marks at the moment.

At the same time, several guild members also came to sound Lu Hang out. After all, everyone knew that Long Road Ahead and Yearning For were friends in real life.

Don’t Ask When I’ll Return: Since you two are so familiar, you should have known about this for a long time
ba
?

Lu Hang clenched his teeth and replied with a wry smile.

Little Road Little Road Certainly Wouldn’t Get Lost: …. Faintly heard something about it
la
.

Xiang Huaizhi’s cellphone notifications were actually quite tranquil. Besides Lu Hang’s message, there was nothing else.

After all, the people in the game didn’t dare to bother him. Lu Wenhao and his friends were even more afraid to ask him because of the whole matter with them grabbing the potion fields..

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at Lu Hang’s message, casually replied with two sentences, and then continued to look up at the barrage.

[Great God look at me! Look at me ahhhhhh!! Which one of you is the 1, and which one of you is the 0? If you won’t turn on the video camera, then can’t you send a photo of you together or something?!]

[Do you actually need to ask these kinds of questions? Look at Xiao Tianjing always saying “Gege” and “husband”, can he be a 1?]

[Generally speaking, I’m a straight man, but if I could date Yearning For, I can be gay too.]

[Why do I feel that everyone’s discussion is a bit biased… Well whatever, I also want to see a picture of them. Can we get it if we beg? The
white lily
293
girls next door turned on their video camera.]

[Speaking of this, is there something wrong with the Idle Pavilion guild?]

NCH livestreams had been open for nearly a year, but today was the most active day.

Everyone held their breaths as they waited for Yearning For to pick a question to answer, but suddenly, they saw the anchor’s mouse move and open up a browser.

And then went to do a Baidu search.

And entered in “What are 1 and 0?”.

Livestream viewers: ?

After reading Baidu’s top results, Xiang Huaizhi lowered his eyes and saw that the room moderators had sent him a lewdness is forbidden warning, and only then did he find out that he had caused a stir.

“Not turning on video, and also not posting any photos, stop spamming this.” Xiang Huaizhi changed the subject, “It’s almost 7 p.m. now. Before the arena begins, let’s stream the opening of a few Opportunity Stones *ba*.”

Hearing that the sound of the water in the bathroom had stopped, Xiang Huaizhi added, “I’ll let my wife open them. By the way, he’s not lucky. When you’re watching later, let’s have a good time, but don’t laugh at him. Thank you.”

After that, he opened the chat box between the livestream and the room moderators

[Yearning For: He’s about to come out of the bathroom, so in a little bit, you guys have to work a bit harder. When you see someone cursing, directly kick them out. If their cursing is excessive, help me write down their ID and server, and then kick them out. Troubling you guys.]

This was NCH’s livestream platform, so for convenience, most accounts were bound with their in-game IDs.

[… ???]

[Great God, could you at least pause the livestream before you say stuff like this?]

[Why do I feel like I’m being threatened? [hugging myself]]

Jing Huan had left the bathroom just in time to hear Xiang Huaizhi leisurely thanking people for gifts.

“Thank you Wishing You Guys Are Eternal for your gift.”

“Thank you Catfishers Also Have Love for your gift.”

“Thank you Immortal Mengmeng for your gift.”

Jing Huan: ….

Jing Huan: ?

Knowing that Xiang Huaizhi had the mic on, Jing Huan didn't dare to make any more noise. He walked to the bed and picked up his cellphone.

There were a great amount of messages so he randomly clicked on one.

Chichi: ?

Chichi: Are you really a man?

Chichi: My gosh….

Facing the sister who had just shared smut files with him this afternoon, Jing Huan felt very guilty.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m sorry
ah
, I didn’t mean to deceive you.

Xiao Jing
ya
: I’m really very sorry.

Chichi: What use are apologies?

Chichi: I’m so disappointed in you.

Chichi: I can’t forgive you.

Chichi: Unless you tell me everything about you and the great God. From how you met, to how you guys got to know each other, to how you started dating, to how you met up in real life. The entire process, and you can’t

leave out a single word.

Xiao Jing
ya
: ….

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 110: What else do you want to ask? Go on.

There were also countless notifications on his cellphone with the prompt starting with “[someone has @you]”, most of which came from his group chat.

Jing Huan glanced down and saw that most of the notifications came from the dorm group chat. Although his two roommates were usually easy-going, they weren’t actually stupid. If they carefully thought about it, they could easily figure out what was going on.

While looking through all these notifications, Jing Huan had actually calmed down. He had already thought through it; a man must bear the consequences of his own actions. His only concern right now was how it would affect Xiang Huaizhi.

“Finished washing up?” Xiang Huaizhi called out to him, “Come here.”

Jing Huan summoned his courage and walked over.

The closer he got to the computer, the more embarrassed he felt.

Xiang Huaizhi minimized the livestreaming interface so that only the NCH game clients were left on the screen.

Both Yearning For and Xiao Tianjing's accounts were open on the computer. Xiang Huaizhi had opened Xiao Tianjing's inventory and placed a cart full of Opportunity Stones in it.

A full cart had a total of 20 packs.

"The arena doesn't open for another half hour," Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand and drew in Jing Huan's hand. "You can help me open these."

Jing Huan suddenly clenched Xiang Huaizhi's hand and immediately shook his head after hearing his words, blurting out, "I…"

But just after one word, he remembered that the livestream was on and immediately shut up again.

“It’s okay, I turned off the mic,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief and responded, “I can’t *ah*, my hands stink.”

Xiang Huaizhi drew up to the side of his face and sniffed. “Don’t you smell very nice?”

“…” Jing Huan was silent for a bit. “Are you praising me or your shower gel?”

Xiang Huaizhi gently laughed all of a sudden, but then quickly tucked away his smile. He said with his usual expression, “It’s okay, just open it casually.

No one will blame you for not getting good things.”

In the minimized NCH livestream platform, the barrage had been crazily spammed.

[You turned off the mic? When did you turn off the mic?]

[Fuck, this is so exciting. Damn, I won’t do instances today or watch female anchors either. I’ll just live in the stream today.]

[Why am I, a big man who is
1.9 meters
294
tall, sitting here and watching two guys being gay?]

[“Your shower gel”, Xiao Tianjing is at the great God’s home!]

[Their voices are even better than the radio drama CVs. I reasonably doubted that this was all just hyped up, but I don’t think that anymore. Please, start your fanservice, I’m willing to jump into the pit.]

[There are so many fujoshis. Don’t be so wordy, just quickly open the Opportunity Stones. I’m ready to start jeering.]

Jing Huan had no idea about any of this.

After Jing Huan sat down, he scooted the chair closer to Xiang Huaizhi, producing a scraping sound as its feet were dragged.

Jing Huan slightly leaned against him and said, “It’s not time for the arena yet, but you can stream something else. I saw other people livestreaming their instances.”

[Do you have a conscience? I’ve been waiting in front of the computer all day long, and you’re going to let the great God just stream instances?]

“Can’t really do any instances in just half an hour. It’s okay, just open some of these first,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan wasn’t particularly distressed about the money, since the money spent on these Opportunity Stones wasn’t even enough for him to buy half a shoe.

He just didn’t like giving money to the GM.

But since they had already been bought, and he couldn’t return them, he said, “Okay
ba
, let’s open them on your account
ba
. What if a
bounded material
295
appears?”

Xaing Huaizhi replied, “That would be perfect if you got more equipment, my account doesn’t need it.”

Jing Huan said, “Then, I can’t just blindly accept it *ah*.”

Xiang Huaizhi thought he was going to try and settle accounts with him again, and frowned.

Jing Huan continued, “If I don’t get anything good out of the stones, I’ll just have to pay you back with my body.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused and only answered after a long time, “Understood.”

Jing Huan had just lost face, and in fact, his mood hadn’t actually eased up yet, but he couldn’t let it affect Xiang Huaizhi. After all, he was about to livestream his arena fights for the first time.

So Jing Huan, with uneasiness and embarrassment, tried his best to chat with Xiang Huaizhi in his usual tone.

In order to conveniently open the stones, he changed seats with Xiang Huaizhi.

As soon as Jing Huan sat down, he saw that there were many inexplicable words in the game’s world channel..

[World] The Wind is Freer than Me: Baozi, ghost nets, fox eyes, phoenix tail hairs.

[World]: Flowers Blinding Eyes: Crocodile tears, magic mane, bear hair.

[World] I’m the Side Account of the Great Love God: Rabbit tail, red crystal, broken jadeite.

…

All of these were fucking garbage items that could appear from an Opportunity Stone.

Jing Huan: “?”

What the hell
ah
?

What are all of you talking about?

Isn’t this way too unlucky
ba
?

He even had the idea that he was being targeted.

Xiang Huaizhi lifted his hand and used it to directly block the world channel.

“That’s just how the viewers are. They just like watching anchors stream their misfortune.” Xiang Huaizhi naturally said,

[?]

[Who was I doing this for
ya
? Because side accounts can’t send messages, I specifically charged six yuan to my account for a card!!!]

[Me too, I didn’t even charge six yuan for my most recent CP (I’m sorry, I’m whoring myself out, I’m inferior)]

Jing Huan said “oh” and began to open the stones.

20 minutes later, Jing Huan looked at the bear hair, fox eyes, and broken jadeite….

“Pay back with your body
ba
.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan squeezed out, “… Will pay back.”

Jing Huan couldn’t help complaining in a low voice, “I just wanted to shed my unlucky image once, but the GM doesn’t ever want to give me the chance…”

After storing the things in his warehouse, Jing Huan asked, “Shouldn’t you be looking at the livestream? I’ve seen other anchors look at the interface every two or three minutes to communicate with the viewers and etc.”

Xiang Huaizhi had already wanted to ask, “Whose livestreams are you usually watching? That PUBG anchor?”

Jing Huan was stunned for a moment, and then realized that he was referring to yanxyan.

“No,” he said reflexively, “Xiao Yan doesn’t really read the barrage anymore. After all, he couldn’t possibly read everything with his amount of fans.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “…”

Jing Huan closed the warehouse. “And I haven’t watched his livestream for a long time, I’ve been too busy coaxing you these past few months.”

He was telling the truth. At the beginning, his purpose was impure, and he had wanted to coax Xiang Huaizhi into marrying him.

Later, when Jing Huan fell for Xiang Huaizhi, he wanted to coax him even more.

Xiang Huaizhi was suddenly a bit regretful.

He should’ve turned the microphone off..

He endured and didn’t do anything in the end, but just exercised some restraint and reached out to rub Jing Huan’s hair. “It’s time to go to the arena. The faster we finish the match, the faster we can stop livestreaming.”

To make playing easier, Jing Huan took his laptop and sat at the other end of the table.

As soon as he left, Xiang Huaizhi opened the livestream, he saw the barrage and gifts all appear at the same time..

[Great God, please remember that you’re someone who turned off his mic, you don’t have to worry about us.]

[No need to stop streaming! Please stream all night! I will pay for your Internet bill!!!]

[There’s a big difference between the way the real Xiao Tianjing talks and his game character, but somehow I don’t think it conflicts at all [scratches head]]

[What are great God’s stats now? Can we have a look? Can you show us your equipment?]

Xiang Huaizhi’s equipment had always been a mystery. The only two screenshots of his equipment had already been widely spread among the players..

Everyone had thought that it was that Xiang Huaizhi was unwilling to show his equipment, but in fact, he just hadn’t cared for social interaction in the game these past few years. No one dared to ask him for a screenshot of his equipment, and he wouldn’t initiate sending it out..

Seeing this line in the barrage, he directly moved the mouse to his equipment and let everyone have a good look.

And then muted the mic.

Ignoring the thousands of “?”, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Join the team, boyfriend.”

Jing Huan chuckled. He found that after talking with Xiang Huaizhi for a while, his previous mood had already been thrown far, far away.

The two of them in the team went into the arena. Jing Huan asked in wonder, “Don’t you think that today’s arena has more people than usual?”

He casually inspected the information of the people next to him, “Many of them are
PvE accounts
that have never played in the arena before… Has the arena been revamped?”

Xiang Huai’s tone was casual. “Maybe.”

The players all came here to stand around and watch. They didn’t dare to be angry about the mic being muted. After all, they were all using their main accounts to spectate, so they were afraid of Yearning For initiating a forced PK against them.

In order to show off Xiang Huaizhi’s livestream, Jing Huan worked very hard tonight, using many different types of extreme plays. Finally, he pulled out Xiao Xiangjing and used the Fairy Fox Cave pair to pull off a small wave of combos to tenaciously control the enemy.

At half past nine, the arena punctually finished.

He didn’t lose any matches tonight. Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief just as the phone rang, so he closed his computer and got up. “I’m going to go down to get a midnight snack for later.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en,” and said, “Put on your coat before you go.”

“Okay.”

“I hung your coat in the cloakroom, so you can just wear mine,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “It’s just on the sofa outside.”

Jing Huan’s ears were hot. “Okay.”

Only after Jing Huan left did Xiang Huaizhi reopen the livestream interface.

[Begging for the Fairy Fox Cave play guide!]

[I said so from the beginning, that girls can’t play the way Xiao Tianjing does.]

[Are you dumb
ba
? Why can’t a girl fight like that? Have you ever seen Kiss Kiss Fish Fish? A strong female DPS in Yearning For’s team.]

[Unmute the mic, unmute, unmute!!!]

[The Fairy Fox Cave child is pretty strong. Although her healing output isn’t as much as her mom, she can still seal and prevent healing…]

Xiang Huaizhi ignored the barrage. He opened the chat box with the room administrator.

[Yearning For: Is that enough time?]

[Yearning For: That should be enough, I started the stream before 7 p.m. You can just send the apparel rewards directly to my account and my wife’s account. I’m going to turn off the livestream.]

——

Jing Huan entered the elevator and put his hands in his pockets.

Xiang Huaizhi’s smell was all over his clothes. He tried to restrain himself, but he couldn’t help shrugging his shoulders and lowering his chin into the coat’s collar.

When he got to the gate, he didn’t see anyone. He called to ask and found out that the delivery person had gone to the wrong building and was now hurrying over.

Jing Huan hung up the phone and sat down in the building’s lobby, playing with his cellphone while waiting for the delivery person.

There were several hundred messages from the group chat. He looked at it closely and found that there was a new group chat that he had never seen before.

The group’s participants were his dorm group, along with Xiang Huaizhi and Lu Hang.

Lu Ge: You two… When did it happen?

Gao Zixiang: I guess it must have been those days around Christmas.

Lu Wenhao: How do you know?

Gao Zixiang: Did you forget
ah
? Those days when we had hot pot, after we finished eating, Huanhuan suddenly said he was going upstairs to see Xiang Ge.

Lu Wenhao: Fuck! Laozi remembers now!

Lu Wenhao: That day, after eating hot pot, Huanhuan also asked me to lend him some chapstick… Finally, he chewed some gum before going upstairs. I asked him to share one with me, but he didn’t agree.

Lu Ge: .

Gao Zixiang. .

Lu Wenhao: Laozi can’t look at chapstick straight anymore.

Lu Ge: I can’t look directly at my dorm room anymore.

Xiao Jing
ya
: …

Lu Wenhao: !!!

Gao Zixiang: !! You’re finally willing to appear!

Lu Ge: What’s exactly going on with you two
ah
? Are you really together? Who chased after who? Everyone is so familiar with each other, and we’re all bros, it’s not cool to keep us in the dark
ah

.

The livestream accident was so sudden that Jing Huan still hadn’t figured out how to explain it to his bros.

He scratched his hair and sullenly typed: I chased after him——

Xiang: Mutual attraction, no one pursued the other.

Xiang: Also, we haven’t done anything in the dorm room. If we really wanted to do something, we’d go to a hotel. What could you do on a dorm room bed?

Xiang: What else do you want to ask? Go on.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 111: Boyfriend

Xiang Huaizhi’s original intention was to shut down the topic; after all, when his words were said like that, ordinary people wouldn’t continue prying.

Gao Zixiang: So, we can really ask?

Lu Wenhao: Can we ask anything?

Lu Ge: I’ll go first. How long have you two been secretly dating?

Lu Wenhao: How far have you guys progressed? I’m just curious.

Gao Zixiang: The link I shared with Huanhuan… Have you guys used it?

Lu Ge: You guys really haven’t done anything in the dorms?

Lu Wenhao: I remember that you two always used to head back together. Wait, it seems like Huanhuan’s bed in his apartment is pretty big lol.

Fuck.

With a burning face, Jing Huan cursed at that filthy sentence. He opened the keyboard and typed for a long time, but ultimately didn’t send out a single sentence.

He knew these two people too well. It was tolerable when you didn’t pay any attention to them, but once you did, you’d be annoyed to death if you didn’t give them an explanation.

He lowered his mouth into his coat and waited to see what Xiang Huaizhi would say, but suddenly, the takeout delivery person called.

After taking the midnight snacks from the delivery person, he jogged back to the elevator, checked his cellphone, and saw that there was no signal.

Jing Huan arrived at his floor and had just walked out of the elevator when he saw Xiang Huaizhi's apartment door open. The boy casually stood at the door wearing a coat and was looking down at his cellphone; the light in the room gave him a warm feeling.

Jing Huan was surprised. "Why are you standing there?"

"I thought that you might've gotten lost seeing that you were gone for so long." After seeing him, Xiang Huaizhi put down his cellphone. "I was getting ready to go down to find you."

"Lost…" Jing Huan laughed after hearing that. "Is your boyfriend so unreliable?"

The midnight snack was some barbecue. Xiang Huaizhi took the bag, cleaned up the random things on the living room’s tea table and put down the takeout boxes one by one..

Jing Huan sat next to him, secretly took a quick glance at him, and then stealthily took out his cellphone to read the group chat.

Xiang: Not long ago, just started dating.

Xiang: Did you guys just watch the livestream?

Lu Ge: Yes, everyone on our team saw it. They didn’t even go to do instances. It was a good thing that your Mei was travelling right now, otherwise you’d be overwhelmed.

Lu Wenhao: I saw it too. I couldn’t even concentrate on playing in the arena and gave away my points all night. [fierce man tears.JPG]

Xiang: Did you send me gifts?

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Ge: ?

Gao Zixiang: ?

Xiang: All of the viewers that I answered questions for gave me presents. You guys aren’t even following me, what qualifications do you have to ask questions?

Lu Ge: Fuck, didn’t you promise to let us ask?!

Xiang: I have gone back on my word.

Lu Wenhao: I'll send you presents right now! [May you be happy and prosperous! Big Fortune and Great Profit!]

Xiang: It's late, not doing business now.

Xiang: Not chatting anymore, have things to do.

Xiang Huaizhi didn't say anything after that, and it was only the three people talking to him. Jing Huan became impatient after reading a few lines of that and threw his cellphone onto the sofa.

After eating and drinking their fill, Jing Huan suddenly remembered something. Before going to bed, he carried his backpack into the bedroom.

Xiang Huaizhi was lying in bed with Jing Huan's laptop, looking at the apparel that the GMs had just sent over.

"What's the matter?" Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan opened his backpack and rummaged through it for a while. "There's still a gift that hasn't been given to you yet."

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. "So many gifts?"

Jing Huan's birthday gift to him had been a wallet. On the day that Xiang Huaizhi had received it, he had put the wallet he had been using in the cupboard.

"It doesn't quite count as a gift… I went shopping with my mom that day and bought you socks." Jing Huan had bought several pairs and showed

them to him.

They were very common men’s socks, and besides the brand’s logo, it didn’t have a design.

But Jing Huan still asked, “Like it?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the socks in his hands and chuckled, “En.”

Jing Huan was satisfied. “That’s good. I bought two pairs of each type, one for each of us… It’s like matching couple apparel.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s smile froze.

The term “couple apparel” was somewhat unfamiliar to him, but he unexpectedly liked it.

Jing Huan said, “I’ll put the socks in the closet.”

“No need,” Xiang Huaizhi grabbed his wrist. “Put it on the table, I’ll bring them with me the day after tomorrow. I don’t live here often.”

Jing Huan put the socks on the table, got into bed, laid down for a while, and then laughed.

Xiang Huaizhi had just fed Xiao Xiangjing. When he heard the laugh, he looked down at Jing Huan and asked, “What are you laughing about?”

Jing Huan shook his head. “Nothing.”

After half a minute, Jing Huan couldn’t help himself and looked up to ask, “Then, does this count as hiding me in a
golden house

?”

Xiang Huaizhi was slightly startled. He put both accounts in a team and dragged them both to Fairyland to AFK.

“Counts.” Xiang Huaizhi replied.

Jing Huan’s smile widened, and he shifted his posture to browse through microblogs..

After scrolling through two popular microblogs, Jing Huan felt bored. He shifted around under the blanket and couldn’t help raising his head. “Ge?”

Xiang Huaizhi answered with an “en” in a low voice.

“Not sleeping yet?” Jing Huan asked.

Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse. “Soon. Lu Wenhao and them have sent you some in-game gifts, should I get them for you?”

Jing Huan: “…”

When Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse, his arm lightly brushed against Jing Huan’s cheek from time to time. After touching him several times, he simply just stuck his arm against his cheek.

Jing Huan absentmindedly stared at the computer screen; in fact, he wasn’t reading the screen’s contents at all.

He remembered that day on the sofa, when Xiang Huaizhi’s arms were snug against his thighs, and how boiling hot it had been.

He was in his early twenties; he had just been half ravaged. A few pictures flashed through Jing Huan’s mind, and his mouth inexplicably went dry..

“Ge…” he called out again.

Xiang Huaizhi’s tone was the same as before. “En?”

Jing Huan wanted to say that he could only be hidden in this place for three days.

He had once read a post where the original poster had arranged a face-to-face meeting with their in-game husband and had been full of anticipation for half a month, but then after meeting for a week… More than 70 beast materials were farmed.

At first he thought it was just a joke.

He absolutely didn’t expect that his own three day face-to-face meeting would result in his arena score being projected to shoot up beyond 3000

points.

Jing Huan was silent but then said, “Nothing, you continue farming *ba*. I’ll go to sleep first.”

He looked away and laid down for a few moments.

The moment he closed his eyes, he heard the sound of the computer closing, and then the bedroom lights went out.

Jing Huan was stupefied, and as soon as he opened his eyes, he was being embraced by Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes were usually black, but in the darkness, they shone.

“Wait a bit before sleeping,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan’s heart was beating fast. “Oh, then what do you want to do?”

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head. “Kiss for a while.”

The bed in the bedroom was wider and more comfortable than the sofa, and Jing Huan didn’t have to worry about whether or not he would fall off. Their kiss lasted for a long time, and during a short break, Jing Huan went and bit Xiang Huaizhi on the chin.

Originally, he had been worried that he would seem too impatient if he mentioned these kinds of things to Xiang Huaizhi… But, after being this intimate for a while, these worries had been forgotten in some unknown corner of his mind.

He left a shallow bite mark on Xiang Huaizhi’s chin, cleared his throat, and then asked in a solemn and hoarse voice, “Ge… Do you want to compare sizes?”

——

The two of them shamelessly spent the next few days together. On the day when he had to go home, Jing Huan laid on the bed and was unwilling to get up.

He laid on his back and leaned against Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder while playing with his cellphone.

Ever since the new group chat with Lu Hang and Xiang Huaizhi had been created, their original dorm group chat didn’t have anyone talking in it. All of them had been chatting in the new group.

Jing Huan was idle and bored, and didn’t look at what they were talking about before. He just sent an emoticon to join in.

Lu Wenhao: ?

Lu Wenhao: It’s 11:30 a.m. and
you
just woke up
la
?

Xiao Jing ya: En.

Lu Wenhao: It seems that you slept quite late last night. It’s not good for young people to stay up so late.

Gao Zixiang: Pay attention to your health.

Lu Ge: Huanhuan come out, Ge will take you out to recuperate.

…

Why was this group of people so weird.

The crucial thing was though, once they mentioned it, Jing Huan really did feel like his waist was a little sore.

He glanced at Xiang Huaizhi, and the other boy was looking at the WeChat group with lowered eyes. His expression was as usual, and he didn’t look tired at all.

“…” Jing Huan clenched his teeth and stewed himself a pot of very nourishing soup in his heart.

I’m fine!

I’m all right!

I can still battle for another hundred years!!!

The phone “dinged”.

Mom: Your dad and I will get home in the evening. We’ll pick you up and go to the restaurant together.

Jing Huan wilted even more.

The two got up to pack their luggage, and then Xiang Huaizhi took him out to eat.

It was shameful to say that this was their first time going outside in the last few days, aside from going out to pick up takeout.

Xiang Huaizhi could obviously feel that Jing Huan’s mood was quite low.

The boy’s eyes were downcast, and he cut his beef very slowly.

Xiang Huaizhi put down his knife and fork and switched his plate with already cut meat with Jing Huan’s plate. “What time will auntie and uncle be back?”

Jing Huan was surprised. “Don’t know, maybe six or seven?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied with an “okay”.

After they finished dining, Jing Huan picked up his cellphone and wanted to call a cab. Suddenly, the backpack behind him was picked up.

Xiang Huaizhi moved to carry his bag. “Let’s go.”

Jing Huan said, “I haven’t gotten a cab yet.”

“I’ll drive you.”

Jing Huan’s eyes brightened, but he quickly dropped his smile. “Forget it. It takes three or four hours to drive there and back, very tiring.”

“That’s nothing.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I’d be happy to drive my boyfriend back.”

Jing Huan’s bad mood was mostly obliterated by these words.

He told Xiang Huaizhi to stop the car at an intersection about a hundred meters from his house, and then dawdled in the car for nearly half an hour

before getting out.

———

This year, the Spring Festival was very early. They all just had a holiday not too long ago, and now, every household had braved the heavy snow to put up Spring Festival banners.

Jing Huan had just returned from buying New Year’s items with his parents. He took off his shoes and immediately rushed into his room.

His parents were discussing gifts in the living room. As soon as Jing Huan entered his room, he turned on his computer and logged onto WeChat.

Half a minute later, he solemnly opened the document shared in the class group chat.

Xiao Jing ya: Ahhhhh Gege!

Xiang: En?

Xiao Jing ya: I passed
la
! I passed!!

Xiao Jing ya: I didn’t fail. T▽T

Xiang: Neither did I.

Xiang: Can’t be your classmate now.

Xiao Jing ya: ?

Xiao Jing ya: Compared with being your classmate, I’d still rather be your boyfriend.

After sending that, the other party didn’t reply.

Xiang Huaizhi’s family had a lot of relatives, enough to the point that, before New Year’s had arrived, they had already started visiting each other’s houses. He often couldn’t reply timely to Jing Huan’s messages these past few days.

Jing Huan didn’t mind. After seeing his exam results, he was in a very relaxed mood and fell straight onto his big bed.

After a short period of time, Jing Huan sat up and wanted to change his clothes. When he bent down, he suddenly remembered something and grabbed his cellphone.

At the same time, Xiang Huaizhi was sitting in his chair, patiently listening to his elders' chatter. Out of politeness, he had endured and hadn't looked at the cellphone in his pocket.

More than ten minutes later, Xiang Huaizhi finally managed to get out of the living room.

As he walked down the corridor, he took out his cellphone.

His eyebrows gently raised as he saw an unfamiliar profile picture and display name on his
stickied
297
friend chat. He then realized that Jing Huan had changed his information.

Jing Huan had changed his profile picture to the Xiao Xiangjing plush. The boy's hand was on the plush's belly, and it was bewildering in a cute way.

And his WeChat name had been changed to "Happiness Every Day".

Happiness Every Day: [Photo]

Happiness Every Day: I wore the matching couple socks today.

The tiredness from dealing with his elders drifted away.

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyebrows smoothed out. He clicked on the profile picture, looked at it several times and then saved it.

Jing Huan came out after finishing his bath without even drying his hair, and went to check on his cellphone.

While taking a bath, he had thought about it… Wasn’t it a little bad to send someone pictures of your feet?

There were several unread notifications on his cellphone. Jing Huan felt slightly uneasy as he opened them.

Wanting
298
Happiness Every Day: En, I’m wearing them too.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: But I’m at my relatives’ house, not easy to take a picture.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Will turn on the video camera for you to check tonight, boyfriend.

——

OceanofPDF.com

Jing Huan stared at Xiang Huaizhi’s WeChat name and blushed; both his face and ears were completely red and felt warm for a long time. He didn’t exit his chat with Xiang Huaizhi until his number of unread messages went up to ten. f4d8 P

It was the dorm group chat that no one had used in a while.

Lu Wenhao: [Shared from NCH Video Center – Full
VOD
299
of Yearning For’s livestream room.]

Lu Wenhao: It only took a few days for this VOD to take first place. It completely surpassed all of Xiang Ge’s previous PK videos…

Gao Zixiang: Only oneself can surpass oneself, this is what it means to be strong, understand?

A few days had already passed, but Jing Huan couldn’t bring himself to watch the VOD.

He needed to save some face.

As long as he didn’t look, the embarrassment couldn’t catch up with him.

Lu Wenhao: The period where the mic was muted had been cut into short videos and uploaded online. The two marketing accounts that I follow are both forwarding it around..

Lu Wenhao: Holy shit! When I saw it in the afternoon, it had only been forwarded 200 times, and now it’s gone up to 8000 times?!

Jing Huan was a bit confused.

Happiness Every Day: What do you mean, when the mic was muted?

Lu Wenhao: In the middle
ah
, after you went to take a bath.

Ten minutes later, Jing Huan locked the door, drew the curtains, put on headphones, and slowly opened the VOD shared by Lu Wenhao.

Because he was unable to remember the exact timestamp, he had to bite the bullet and drag the progress bar slowly from the beginning.

“Who am I? I’m Yearning For’s sweetheart baby…”

Fuck.

For a moment, Jing Huan felt as though he placed himself on the executioning grounds.

He stayed silent for more than ten seconds before recovering from his embarrassment. He couldn’t help reaching out to cover his eyes, leaving only a small gap, and then continued to watch the livestream VOD.

Did he really speak in such a tone that was begging for a spanking?

And this Immortal Mengmeng had tolerated it? And then even sent Xiang Huaizhi a
thousand yuan
300
gift later?

He didn’t know whether to praise Immortal Mengmeng for being generous or for being single-minded…

Jing Huan endured the discomfort and finally survived to the period after he went to the bathroom.

He heard Xiang Huaizhi say, “Cursing people out will get you muted, cursing out my wife will get you kicked out.”

?

Jing Huan blinked a few times behind the cover of his fingers, and then slowly reached out with those fingers to turn up the computer volume.

After listening to this video, Jing Huan could only calm down after pouring and downing two glasses of ice water in succession.

He had mixed feelings.

He felt embarrassed and ashamed, but he also inexplicably also felt that it was quite sweet…

After a moment, Jing Huan saved the VOD to his computer, and then calmly clicked the “report” button at the top left of the screen.

In fact, he had already been prepared to be cursed out a long time ago. Although he had certainly done nothing bad to other people as a catfisher, he would’ve accepted getting cursed out a bit by others, if they felt like he deserved it.

But nothing had happened; in the past few days, he hadn’t heard any malicious words towards him.

Now he knew that it was actually because Xiang Huaizhi had used a few light words to deflect everyone’s attention.

Jing Huan couldn’t help but look at his WeChat again.

When he had first met Xiang Huaizhi, he had always thought that Xiang Huaizhi was a very cold person, whether in speech or in action.

It was only later on that he found out how gentle this man was.

After making sure the VOD was downloaded, Jing Huan closed the page.

He opened up NCH and simultaneously logged into both Xiao Tianjing's and Yearning For's accounts, preparing to form a team to do dailies.

He had just set up the team at their house when Yearning For's friends notifications flashed.

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Are you there?

Because Xiang Huaizhi had a guild officer position, there were often people who messaged him privately that wanted to join the guild. During this period of time, he rarely turned off messages from strangers.

Jing Huan had just wanted to reply with “not the original account owner” when another message flew over from the other party.

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Where are you from *ah*, great God?

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Do you use XX?

[Stranger] Yearning For: What is XX?

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Haha, it’s a software that people like us use *ah*.

Jing Huan frowned.

People like us? Who is ‘us’?

Jing Huan picked up his cellphone and searched the name of what this person had mentioned. A piece of software popped up in the search results.

Below it was a brief description, “a social app used by men”.

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Where are you from?

[Stranger] Yearning For: What do you want?

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Want to meet you.

[Stranger] Yearning For: ?

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: I can send you photos first. If you’re satisfied, we can keep talking.

No matter how dense Jing Huan was, by now, he had started to understand the situation.

[Stranger] Yearning For: Send and we’ll see.

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: [The other party has sent you a photo: Accept / Reject]

Jing Huan opened it and took a look.

It was actually a half-naked □□ with flirty eyes. Jing Huan took one look and immediately closed it.

[Stranger] Yearning For: That’s it?

[Stranger] Withered and Fallen: Ah?

[Stranger] Yearning For: Bro, let’s be real. With your little body, I would make you cry for three months with just a punch.

[Stranger] Yearning For: If you bother my husband again, I’ll set up a hospital bed for you and pay for an annual service.

After sending those two sentences, Jing Huan refreshed the other party’s information. As expected, he had already gone offline.

It was a level ten side account. From one glance it was obvious that he had come here to drool over Yearning For.

Jing Huan sneered, moved his fingers, and opened the messaging settings to block stranger messages in Yearning For’s account.

[Friend] Half Life: Huanhuan, what are you doing?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Doing dailies.

Now that they knew Xiao Tianjing was Jing Huan, Lu Wenaho and Gao Zixiang immediately added him as a friend, and sent a lot of materials to Lu Hang to compensate for the previous incident.

[Friend] Half Life: Voice chat for a while?

The dorm group chat voice chatted for a while.

“Well then, I’ll just ask you,” Lu Wenhao cleared his throat. “You know about the fact that Xiang Ge’s was being run by a booster before *ba*? So the thing with your Jie…”

“I know.” Jing Huan said.

Lu Wenhao was shocked. “Oh…”

Gao Zixiang asked, “Does this mean that you two are wholeheartedly in love with each other?”

“En,” said Jing Huan. “Even more wholeheartedly than you and your girlfriend.”

Gao Zixiang cheerfully laughed when he heard that. “Fuck, leave my baby alone, I refuse to compare.”

Their group chatted about their exam results for a while. Only Lu Wenhao had failed a class, and the other two barely managed to pass.

Lu Wenhao sighed, “Why am I always so unlucky? I failed the exam, I failed to promote my in-game rank, and online dating resulted in either a catfisher or an auntie…”

He paused, “Even if it was a catfisher
ba
, if there was one as handsome as Huanhuan, then it wouldn’t be that bad.”

“Don’t have dirty thoughts about your daddy.” Jing Huan interrupted him.

“Who’s having dirty thoughts about you, I’m just using you as an analogy.”

“No analogies either.”

“… Server bully.” After Lu Wenhao said that, he suddenly felt that his summary had no problems.

Hanging up the voice chat, Jing Huan logged off NCH.

One person couldn’t operate two accounts that well. The simple instances had already been finished, and he really didn’t know what else to do.

He glanced at the PUBG icon to the side.

Jing Huan furrowed his eyebrows and found the five person group chat created by Lu Hang——

Happiness Every Day: What are all of you doing?

Gao Zixiang: Farming and refining purple stones.

Lu Ge: Getting ready to take a bath.

Lu Wenhao: Just got scolded by my mother. I’m 20 years old, why am I still scolded for my grades… What’s up? Do you want to do something?

Happiness Every Day: Boyfriend [heart] at home yet? All alone and *lonely* [heart]

Gao Zixiang:?

Lu Ge: ?

Lu Wenhao: ???

Happiness Every Day: Pure male college student [heart] passionately working [heart], online, waiting for three people. If boyfriend doesn’t come back, I won’t sleep, to
Erangel
301
, I’ll leap [kiss]

The group was silent for a few seconds.

Lu Wenhao: Motherfucker, just directly say it. Don’t do all these cringey things, I’m scared to death.

Lu Ge: I think you just want me to be beaten to death by Xiangxiang. How can I dare to play this game? Do I dare to get in this car?

Gao Zixiang: Sorry, I still like pure female college students.

Happiness Every Day: So, are you fuckers coming or not?

Five minutes later, the four of them started their long PUBG journey of turning into lootboxes.

Xiang Huaizhi’s cellphone had run out of power midway through the day. After charging it in the car, he couldn’t help laughing when he saw the group’s chat logs.

Jing Huan had sent him a lot of private messages. At the beginning, it was livestreaming him doing dailies. Later, it became a livestream of turning into lootboxes and the various ways to die in PUBG.

Just as he finished reading all the unread messages, Jing Huan had sent two more messages.

Happiness Every Day: I’m dead again. Stupid Lu Wenhao didn’t throw his frag grenade right and blew me up.

Happiness Every Day: I’m so pitiful
ah
Gege.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Boyfriend is home.

Happiness Every Day: En?

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Time to sleep.

When he returned home, Xiang Huaizhi took a bath first before video calling Jing Huan.

Jing Huan laid on the bed and asked, “Do you still need to go out tomorrow?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound, “Still have to go for another two days.”

Jing Huan opened the calendar and looked at it. Two days from now would be New Year’s Eve.

Xiang Huaizhi logged into the game and looked at the quest list. “Helped me do my dailies?”

“En, afraid you wouldn’t be able to.”

Speaking of this, Jing Huan remembered something and turned his gaze away from the camera. “By the way, when I went on your account today, I

turned on the settings to refuse stranger messages.”

Aware of his tone, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What happened?”

“It’s nothing. There was just a fool who privately messaged you. I’ve blacklisted him.” Jing Huan paused and said, “A man.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi immediately understood.

In fact, he had run into this kind of situation many times before. After all, many players had ranked him as #1 in the entire game, which was enough to attract people.

But a man… That was a first.

“I used to rarely accept stranger messages, but during this period, Chunxiao has been busy and can’t get online during the day, so she asked me to help with guild applications.” Xiang Huaizhi explained.

“I know. I just felt like he looked down on people.” Jing Huan said.

“What do you mean, looked down on people?”

Xiang Huaizhi opened his friend list and sent Chunxiao a message, saying that he didn’t want a guild officer position anymore.

“He sent your account a picture. He was so skinny that you could see his ribs. And he looked shady, not at all attractive.” Jing Huan doubtfully asked, “Where did he find the courage to ask my husband out?”

Xiang Huaizhi paused and asked, “What did you call me?”

Jing Huan realized what he had just said and also froze.

He was silent for a few seconds before boldly and straightforwardly saying, “Husband
ah
… What, not letting me call you that?”

Xiang Huaizhi silently laughed, “Letting you.”

After a while, Xiang Huaizhi lightly frowned and asked, “How did you know he was so skinny that you could see his ribs?”

“In the picture he sent
ah
.” Jing Huan said, “Half-naked, I could see everything.”

“…”

Xiang Huaizhi expressionlessly opened the blacklist, found the side account, and sent the ID to an assassin group he had on his account.

[Friend] Yearning For: Reward of 1000, for this person’s main account.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Xiang Huaizhi had played the game for so many years, but before meeting Jing Huan, he had never killed anyone in NCH.

After all, no one dared to provoke him and he wasn’t the sort of person to cause trouble on his own. The former sworn brother of his who had cheated him out of his money had then sold his account and run away. At the time, Xiang Huaizhi had been busy with exams and didn’t pay much attention to that matter.

But now, he found that killing people could also be a solution, one that seemed more effective than just typing some words.

The assassin that he called upon was too powerful, only having one team of assassin accounts on hand. However, being able to be added to Xiang Huaizhi’s friend’s list was completely due to his skills.

This assassin was the one that had dug up all the information on his account’s former booster for him.

[Friend] Freezing Assassin: Okay great God, but this information isn’t easy to find, it’ll take time. When the account is found, did you want me to take care of it for you?

[Friend] Yearning For: No need, just give me the ID.

[Friend] Freezing Assassin: OK.

Hearing the keyboard’s typing sound, Jing Huan changed his sleeping posture. “That person didn’t change to another side account and secretly approached you again
ba
?”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan used his wrist to pillow his cheek. “That’s good, I actually suspected that he was trying to promote the XX software at first…”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “What’s that?”

“An app,” Jing Huan paused. “I looked it up, it’s a dating app.”

The keyboard’s clacking sound stopped.

A few seconds later, Xiang Huaizhi moved his mouse to turn off NCH. After that, he turned off the computer and picked up his cellphone.

Jing Huan yawned, “En? Are you going to sleep?”

“No,” As he laid on the bed, Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyes. “Where did you go to buy the New Year’s items today?”

Jing Huan reported the supermarket’s address. “It’s very close to your place, but sadly you weren’t at home today, or I would’ve gone to secretly find you.”

Jing Huan really wanted to.

In fact, they weren’t that far away from each other. It was a
three to four hour
302
round trip drive between them, so they could see each other at any time. But this period of time just happened to be the New Year, and both of them were busy. Ever since he had left Xiang Huaizhi’s house, they had only seen each other through video calls.

Repeatedly coming and going at different times, they were back to the state of online dating from a few months ago.

After chatting for a while, Jing Huan couldn’t help yawning again. His mother had been in very high spirits today. She woke him up early in the morning to post up the New Year banners. In the afternoon, she dragged

him and his father to the supermarket for more than three hours, and he spent nearly an hour in line. He was really tired.

“Gege.” Jing Huan lazily asked, “Then, when can we see each other *ah*.”

“When do you want to?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“If you ask me that…” Jing Huan paused and said, “Then I want to meet now.”

Only after hanging up the video call did Jing Huan reflect on how nauseating his words were.

In fact, he had heard these kinds of words many times before. When Gao Zixiang called his girlfriend, he often said this kind of thing, and Lu Wenhao also called his online girlfriend “baby” and “wife”. Jing Huan used to think it was all very nauseating and would typically mock them with a

few words.

There will always be retribution from the heavens, and now, all those taunts had fallen onto his own head.

Jing Huan castigated himself internally while sending Xiang Huaizhi ten different cute good night stickers.

——

On New Year’s Eve, Mama Jing cooked and made a table full of dishes.

The family of three had a happy New Year’s Eve meal. After they had enough to eat, Jing Huan and his father went to the sofa and propped their legs on the tea table.

“Look at you two, what kind of appearance are you guys showing?” Mama Jing laughed and scolded them. Just as she wanted to say something else, her cellphone rang.

She picked it up and her face immediately shifted into a polite smile. She moved upstairs as she talked. “President Li, happy New Year… Yes, it’s convenient. Just a moment, I’ll get the papers.”

Airing on TV was the
Spring Festival Gala
303
, and the volume wasn’t low. Jing Huan thought that the Spring Festival Gala’s director was pretty awesome; he just listened to the host’s voice and already felt very happy.

Jing Huan was playing on his cellphone and when he saw a new message, he turned around to say, “Dad, I’m sitting right beside you. Can you stop adding me in those mass New Year’s blessing messages?”

Baba Jing said, “Really, I didn’t notice.”

“…”

Jing Huan looked at the New Year’s blessing template and thought about it, then pressed down to forward it.

Happiness Every Day: A new year has begun, happily welcoming this festive day and wishing
you
all the best in the new year. Separated by thousands of miles, I often miss and worry about the distance between our hearts. I wish you a happy life, that everything goes smoothly, and for you to be able to joyfully and freely celebrate the New Year! Happy New Year! May our friendship last forever!

A few seconds later, Xiang Huaizhi replied with a voice message.

Jing Huan immediately put on his earphones.

The Spring Festival Gala voices could also be heard from Xiang Huaizhi’s end. “Who are you asking to have friendship forever with?”

Jing Huan laughed out loud.

[Happiness Every Day has withdrawn a message]

Happiness Every Day: Happy New Year, love forever.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Staying up to see in the New Year?

Happiness Every Day: Nope. I just finished my New Year’s Eve dinner and am watching the Spring Festival Gala with my dad in the living room. My family doesn’t have the habit of staying up all night for New Years. What about you?

Wanting Happiness Every Day: We do, but I don’t do it. My mom just stays up since she’s playing mahjong, and we set off some firecrackers.

Only after privately chatting for a while did Jing Huan exit to read his unread messages.

Lu Hang sent out red envelopes to the group chat. It was split between five people, but he didn’t finish sending it yet.

Lu Ge: @Happiness Every Day @Wanting Happiness Every Day, come out and get the red envelope
ah
. Don’t you guys want money?

Lu Ge: … Crap, when did you guys change your WeChat names?

Lu Wenhao: [vomiting] [rolls eyes]

Happiness Every Day: ?

[Lu Wenhao has withdrawn a message]

Lu Wenhao: [rose] such an artistic couple name.

Jing Huan softly snorted and cautiously asked in the chat.

Happiness Every Day: It’s not red envelope solitaire, right? If it is, I’m not clicking on it.

Lu Ge: Of course not, Ge is giving you guys red envelopes for the New Year.

Everyone was just trying to be lucky but wasn’t expecting to actually earn red envelope money. After receiving Lu Hang’s red envelope, Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang also sent out red envelopes.

Since it was a new year, Jing Huan’s WeChat limit had finally been reset.

He opened the red envelope interface, thought about it for a bit before sending anything, and changed the red envelope’s message.

Happiness Every Day: [Gege and I wish everyone a happy New Year]

Lu Ge: ?

Gao Zixiang: [
confused but not saying anything.JPG
304
]

Lu Wenhao: What’s the meaning of this, a joint red envelope?

Happiness Every Day: Husband and wife are one, they only send out one red envelope, don’t you know?

Wanting Happiness Every Day: En.

A bunch of “?” popped up in the group chat. When they appeared, Jing Huan laughed until his shoulders shook.

After Jing Huan chatted for half an hour in the group chat, Baba Jing got up and said, “I’ll go see what your mother is doing. You go to bed early.”

Jing Huan said okay and simply laid on the sofa.

Lu Ge: How much lucky money did you guys get for New Year’s?

Lu Wenhao:
500
305
.

Happiness Every Day:
8888
306
.

Lu Wenhao: ?

Gao Zixiang:
-1514
307
.

Happiness Every Day: ?

Lu Ge: ?

Gao Zixiang: I received 5000 yuan from my red envelopes and then sent my girlfriend a
5200 yuan
308
envelope and a
1314 yuan
309
envelope.

Lu Wenhao: Suddenly, I think that it’s good that I’m not in an online relationship.

Lu Ge: @Happiness Every Day how many red envelopes did your boyfriend send you for the new year? Quickly, show us.

Happiness Every Day: No show, faster death that way.

Lu Wenhao: If that was true, the love between the two of you would’ve been dead a long time ago.

Jing Huan angrily laughed and complained again, that he had no rights to kick others out of the chat.

After chatting for a while, Lu Wenhao asked him to do NCH’s Spring Festival instance with him.

For the sake of the PvE players’ game experience, the festival instance’s difficulty wasn’t high, but it was necessary to have cooperation between players.

This year’s Spring Festival instance was a big 20 person instance. The instance was simple but tedious, the story line was lively, the difficulty was low, and the reward was generous. All the other players had said one after another that the game planned to have limited revives in there.

Anyway, he was idle anyway, so Jing Huan agreed to let Lu Wenhao save him a place.

Happiness Every Day: Ge, come online to do the Spring Festival Instance, Lu Wenhao will be our carry [
Ge You slouch
310
]

Wanting Happiness Every Day: I have something to do right now, can’t get on.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Help me log into my account?

Jing Huan obediently logged into Xiang Huaizhi’s account. After entering the instance, he opened the member list to have a look——

Happiness Every Day: Fuck! Lu Wenhao wants me to die!!!

Happiness Every Day: This instance is full of Promise Guild members!!!

Happiness Every Day: I’m not about to be assasin*ted
ba
? [smile]

Xiang Huaizhi only replied halfway through the instance.

He replied with a voice message. “No, they wouldn’t dare to. Did you complete it?”

Jing Huan pressed the voice key. “No
ah
, it’s only half done. Are you still busy? Why’s it so quiet over there?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Almost done, still about 20 minutes more.”

Jing Huan thought this sounded strange, but even after thinking for a bit, he still couldn’t pinpoint exactly why it was strange. Lu Wenhao’s voice came out of the speaker and interrupted his thoughts.

“Huanhuan, hurry, take the team leadership, I have diarrhea…”

Jing Huan reluctantly took over the team leader position. “You should hurry.”

When the instance was finished, Jing Huan happily added 14 new friends.

Speaking of this, since he had lost a wave of people because of the livestream, like Xiang Huaizhi, he could now receive many friend requests
311
each day.

But…

Other people added Xiang Huaizhi to worship their great God, trying to get close to their idol.

When they added him, it turned into——

[Stranger] Products Don’t Have Love: Xiao Tianjing~ I want to see pictures of you and God Xiang~ [crying]

[Stranger] Love and Sincerity: Hello, may I write a doujinshi about you and God Xiang?

[Stranger] You’re the Most Precious: Can you hurry up and do some marketing? If you keep dragging it out, the food will get cold! Hurry up and write the story to lure my
money

away!

Jing Huan: “…”

It was just baffling.

Of course, there were also people who wanted to learn how to play the Fairy Fox Cave like him, but there weren’t many. After all, there weren’t many Fairy Fox Cave players to begin with.

Jing Huan closed the chat box— he really didn’t understand.

A few years ago, he was considered a great God player in other peoples’ eyes, but now he’s an advertisement for fujoshis. This was fucking…

Jing Huan was thinking about whether or not to make a comeback with another DPS account and compete with his boyfriend over rankings when his cellphone rang.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Sleeping?

Happiness Every Day: Not yet
ah
.

Happiness Every Day: Just finished the Spring Festival instance. In this 20 person instance, everyone else got something, except me, with two accounts open. [roll eyes]

Happiness Every Day: I suspect that the GMs know that I've cursed them out behind their back, and are deliberately messing with me… Have you finished your matters?

Jing Huan's keyboard clacked as he typed while venting, striking out a line in a few seconds. Before he could send it though, Xiang Huaizhi had

replied.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Come out.

Jing Huan was suddenly dumbfounded.

Happiness Every Day: Ah?

Standing by the car, Xiang Huaizhi breathed out a white mist.

He looked at the close by villa and suddenly felt like he was ridiculous.

Leaving his home on New Year’s Eve, driving more than an hour by car, just to catch a glimpse of the person he liked.

A few months ago, if someone brought this kind of sappy story to him and told him that he would do this without any other details, he would've ridiculed it.

He took a deep breath and typed.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: I'm downstairs from your house, where you got off last time.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Come out and meet me, pure male college student.

In less than half a minute, the person he liked appeared.

Jing Huan had casually put on his coat, but hadn't even zipped it closed. When he ran towards him, the open collar shook in the wind, making the

zipper jingle.

Jing Huan bumped him back a step and before Xiang Huaizhi could embrace him, he was pushed against the car door with a kiss. The boy's nice smelling scent poured into his senses.

"Ge," Jing Huan said in his ear, gasping and his eyes bright, "Happy new year, big fortune, and great profit."

Worth it, Xiang Huaizhi thought.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 114: Bros who understand will type the word in the group chat.

Jing Huan only remembered that he was still wearing his cat design pajamas when he got into the car. His mom had bought them for him. Although she looked like a workaholic, Mama Jing's girly spirit had actually never died, and even her cellphone wallpaper was pink.

Although Jing Huan had resisted them, the pajamas' texture was really comfortable. In addition, it counted as a compromise for him to wear them at home.

He silently wrapped his coat tightly around himself.

Xiang Huaizhi reached his hand over from the driver's seat and pulled out Jing Huan's pajama hood from underneath his coat's collar.

Jing Huan: "…"

Xiang Huaizhi held the corner of the hood, fastened it on his head, and then pinched the cat ears, laughing, “These pajamas of yours…”

“My mom bought these for me,” Jing Huan said, abandoning trying to protect his reputation. “I’ve been wearing them for two years already. When I shaved my head in my senior year in high school, it kept me warm as I slept.”

As soon as they got in the car, both of their cellphones started vibrating nonstop from mostly all New Year’s blessing messages.

Jing Huan muted his cellphone, glanced at the time, and speculated about what time Xiang Huaizhi must’ve left his home. He asked, “Coming out so late, won’t auntie and uncle say anything?”

“No, I already let them know.”

“You don’t have to go make New Year’s calls tomorrow?”

“My dad had to go to a neighboring province for a last-minute thing, so it was cancelled.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh”, and had just wanted to ask more questions when a red envelope was handed over to him.

Jing Huan looked at the “study hard” words on the red envelope, and the corner of his mouth drew up. “En?”

“Didn’t you just give me a
New Year blessing
313
?” Xiang Huaizhi paused, “Just decided to come over, so I could only find this red envelope design in the house.”

Jing Huan laughed, “It’s not like you’re working yet, why are you giving out red envelopes?”

According to their societal rules, students who don’t have a job didn’t need to give out red envelopes.

“For my boyfriend.”

Jing Huan’s heart jumped, and he received the red envelope. “Then, don’t I also have to give you one?”

“No need,” Xiang Huaizhi said, rubbing his hair. “The older one gives it.”

Xiang Huaizhi was actually just a few months older than Jing Huan.

Jing Huan was amused by his mature tone. After putting the red envelope in his pocket, he got up to hook his arms around Xiang Huaizhi’s neck and gave him a big kiss on his cheek.

“Thank you, Gege mwah!”

Xiang Huaizhi had heard these words a few months ago, but at that time, it was through a voice changer, and it had made goosebumps rise all over his body.

When he heard it now, his heart was tickled.

He asked, “Where did you learn these words?”

Jing Huan leaned back in his seat and replied, “From a female anchor *ah*.”

“…” Xiang Huaizhi slowly turned his head.

Jing Huan was totally unaware of this and continued as he sighed, “But I can’t imitate them at all. Those girls’ voices are so nice to listen to; natural advantages, can’t compare at all.”

Xiang Huaizhi asked a bit frostily, “How nice?”

“Well, it’s just completely natural, totally different from my voice from the voice changer.” Jing Huan paused and said, “Maybe I was tricked when I bought my voice changer… But Xiao Yan recommended this seller to me, so it couldn’t be that
ba
?”

Xiang Huaizhi took a deep breath.

He came all the way here to spend the New Year with his boyfriend, yet his boyfriend started talking about some female anchor and now he was talking about some male anchor…

Jing Huan lamented, “But it’s not that easy to be an anchor these days. There’s a lot of the stuff I see in the barrage that just makes me angry from reading it; I don’t know how they could all endure it.”

“You really like watching livestreams?”

Jing Huan was just ranting a bit and paused at Xiang Huaizhi’s words before turning his head to look at him. “Not really…”

“Watch me.”

Jing Huan was stunned. “?”

Xiang Huaizhi tilted his head. “I’m also an anchor. You might as well just watch me instead of them.”

Jing Huan blinked a few times before he managed to react.

He held back his smile. “But the other anchors always send me kisses…”

“They’re just saying that,” Xiang Huaizhi reminded him.

“…”

“I’m different.”

“…”

Jing Huan couldn’t refute that.

The car was heated very warmly and Jing Huan felt comfortable lying down, slowly getting sleepy from all the food he had eaten.

After they chatted for a while, he laid his head on the side with a tired looking face.

Xiang Huaizhi glanced at the time. “Go back
ba
.”

Jing Huan let out an “ah,” then asked, “Then, what about you/“

“Will go home.”

Jing Huan was a bit startled. “You drove all the way here, just to see me?”

“En.”

“…”

No wonder he hadn’t started the car even after they had been sitting in it for so long.

Jing Huan didn’t move, and Xiang Huaizhi didn’t rush him.

If it wasn’t for his sleepiness, Xiang Huaizhi wouldn’t want to let him go at all.

A few minutes later, Jing Huan suddenly asked, “Do you have to go back tonight?”

Xiang Huaizhi instantly understood his meaning. “Not going to do New Year’s visits tomorrow, don’t have to go back.”

“Have you got your ID card?”

“En, it’s in my wallet with my driver’s license.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh,” then reached out to fasten his seat belt and licked his lower lip. “Well then… Shall we get a room?”

During the Spring Festival, everyone would go back to their homes, so the streets weren’t as busy as compared to other holidays, and that applied to hotels as well. The most popular hotel in the area even had two luxurious rooms with king-sized beds available.

Jing Huan stood behind and watched Xiang Huaizhi swipe the card to open the door. On the surface he seemed completely composed, but internally he felt like there were ten thousand horses galloping around his heart.

Fuck.

I got a room with my boyfriend.

Although we have lived together before, the words “get a room”, produced a certain feeling.

How do you pretend to be very experienced when it’s the first time you get a room with your boyfriend?

Waiting online
314
, it’s a bit urgent.

While Jing Huan’s thoughts were completely disordered, Xiang Huaizhi took off his coat first.

“I’m going to go wash my face, got some snow on it.” Xiang Huaizhi put his computer on the table. “You can use the computer, the pin is 9999.”

Jing Huan nodded and internally thought, I got a room with you, who cares about getting on the computer?

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi entered the bathroom, Jing Huan immediately took out his cellphone.

He had snuck out of his house during the Spring Festival. He had to find an excuse. Thinking about it, there was only one that would work best.

Jing Huan found Gao Zixiang’s WeChat and sent several messages to him. However, the other party didn’t reply, nor did he answer his call.

He frowned and went on QQ to find him again. Most players who were addicted to online games also typically used QQ.

Looking at his old QQ name from a few years ago, Jing Huan had
black lines
315
all over his face..

Jing- : [sends a
nudge
316
]

Jing- : Where are you? Urgent urgent urgent!

Xiang
317
~ Ge~: [Auto Reply:
Desperately
318
trying to kill the God of War! Do not disturb! Leave a message, will reply later!!!]

“…”

Half a minute later, Jing Huan turned on Xiang Huaizhi’s computer and logged into NCH.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Are you there? Urgent!!!

[Friend] Sheep Hair: Killing the God of War
ah
, what’s going on, talk.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Help me lie, tell my mom that I went over to your place tonight to hang out and won’t be home.

[Friend] Sheep Hair: ?

[Friend] Sheep Hair: First of all, tell me what you're going to do instead, then I'll decide whether or not I can help you. After all, Auntie's wrath is too scary.

Jing Huan hadn't wanted to say anything, but then suddenly recalled Gao Zixiang's subtle jab of his loving affection in the WeChat group a few hours ago.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Oh, it's nothing serious. It's just that my Ge came all the way here to give me red envelopes.

[Friend] Sheep Hair: ?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Remember
ah
, don't let it slip. I'll invite you to dinner in a few days. I'm going.

Gao Zixiang was dumbfounded for a moment, and before he could say, “I’m doing a mixed apparel livestream”, Xiao Tianjing had already logged off.

Gao Zixiang’s livestream only had a thousand viewers. At this moment, his livestream’s barrage reached its peak.

[???]

[@Xiao Tianjing’s mom, is Auntie there? I would like to make a report.]

[Not returning home? So stimulating???]

[Fuck, I unexpectedly managed to witness the sequel here…?]

….

Gao Zixiang watched his livestream popularity soar from 1000 viewers to 3000 viewers in two minutes. After a moment of silence, he took out his cellphone and sent a red envelope to Jing Huan.

Jing Huan turned off the computer and saw that his phone lit up, but thinking that it was just another New Year’s blessing message, he locked the screen before directly putting it onto the bedside table..

He put on his hotel slippers and turned to walk into the bathroom.

Xiang Huaizhi had just washed his face and was wiping it with a towel. The strands of hair on his forehead were wet and disheveled from the water. When he tilted his head to look at Jing Huan, his whole bearing was chaotic and sexy.

Like Jing Huan, he wasn’t wearing much beneath his coat.

Last time at Xiang Huaizhi's apartment, Xiang Huaizhi had also been wearing these clothes when he pushed Jing Huan onto the sofa and messed around with him while nibbling his ears.

Xiang Huaizhi only stopped his action for half a second and then continued to wipe his face. "What are you looking at?"

Jing Huan snapped out of it and said, "Nothing."

Xiang Huaizhi hung the towel up, went to the door, and asked the person by the door, "Do you want to use the bathroom?"

It was New Year's Eve, and both of them had already taken a bath. He could smell the scent of Jing Huan's shower gel.

After just standing there for a moment, Jing Huan finally answered, "I've already taken a bath."

Without waiting for Xiang Huaizhi to reply, he continued, “Also already brushed my teeth.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed and replied, “En, I can smell it.””

Jing Huan asked, “What can you smell?”

“Shower gel.”

Jing Huan let out an “oh” then said, “Do you want to smell my toothpaste too? My mom bought it, it seems like strawberry flavor.”

…

At first, the two of them just kissed by the bathroom door. Later on, Xiang Huaizhi directly carried him onto the bathroom vanity.

Jing Huan lowered his head, twined his arms around the back of Xiang Huaizhi's neck, and encircled him by crossing his legs behind him. The sounds he let out reverberated around the bathroom, and listening to it made Xiang Huaizhi's throat completely dry.

After a moment, Jing Huan's cat pajamas fell to the ground and got soaked by the streams of water on the ground. Afraid that he would get cold sitting there, Xiang Huaizhi took off his clothes and put them under Jing Huan.

Jing Huan was glad that he was sitting. His legs had gone soft, and he wouldn't be able to stand at all now.

Xiang Huaizhi helped him the same way he did before. Jing Huan gasped and suddenly reached out to grab his wrist.

Jing Huan's Adam's apple rolled, and the outer corner of his eyes were tinged with redness after being kissed. He asked as though they were in the

middle of a discussion, “Gege, how about today… we try something else?”

Xiang Huaizhi looked up at him as soon as he said that, and his eyes were full of forbearance. His state didn’t look much better than Jing Huan’s.

Boys in their early twenties were like lamp wicks, which burned with just a touch.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at him for a while, then lowered his eyes, reached out, and rubbed Jing Huan’s back. His voice was hoarse as he asked, “You want to try?”

“You don’t want to?” Jing Huan asked.

How could he not want to?

During those three days they spent at his place, Xiang Huaizhi had been waiting this entire time, always enduring.

Seeing that his head was still bowed and he wasn't speaking, Jing Huan thought that Xiang Huaizhi was unwilling. He had just wanted to say something when Xiang Huaizhi suddenly bent down and went lower. Immediately after that, Jing Huan's lower abdomen went numb, and his whole body seemed to have been electrified.

With a sudden jolt, he instinctively reached out to clutch at Xiang Huaizhi's hair and gently pushed him. "Gege, what are you doing…"

His voice was trembling.

"I'm afraid that you'll run in a moment." Xiang Huaizhi said, raising his eyes. The side of his mouth shined with an unknown liquid. "I'll make you feel comfortable first."

Jing Huan's heart was beating out of control. He thought, I won't run, whoever runs is a fool.

In the hotel, everything they needed was already prepared.

After a long time, Jing Huan fell onto the bed sheets and tightly grasped the pillow with rare tears flowing down.

“I’m a fool, I was wrong…”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t know what he was talking about. He relentlessly clasped Jing Huan’s shoulder and gently wiped away his tears.

That entire night, Jing Huan was unable to say a full sentence.

He called Xiang Huaizhi a bunch of different names.

First it was “Gege”, then it was “Xiang Huaizhi”, and finally it turned into, “Damn Yearning For”.

Xiang Huaizhi suffered his cursing but wasn’t angry. He raised Jing Huan’s chin and licked his Adam’s apple.

“Call me husband.”

——

After everything had subsided and Jing Huan was cleaned up, he motionlessly laid on the bed covered by the quilts, almost asleep.

He had never felt so tired in his life, and not just tired, but also sore… and greatly pleasured.

All kinds of feelings were intertwined together, it was really deadly.

Xiang Huaizhi came back out after washing their underwear, and the person on the bed had already fallen asleep.

He laid on the bed and checked over Jing Huan one last time. Only after Xiang Huaizhi was sure that Jing Huan was okay, did he move the laptop over to the bed and turn it on.

He couldn’t sleep at all, so he might as well finish his dailies..

The moment he logged into the game, he received a friend message.

[Friend] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Great God, Happy New Year!

[Friend] Yearning For: En.

[Friend] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: You came on just in time, we’re still missing two people for the Phoenix instance, do you want to come? This instance is simple, you can log into Xiao Tianjing’s account and just AFK. .

[Friend] Yearning For: Alright.

The instance started, and the team was full of acquaintances. It was New Year’s Eve, and everyone was excited. Although it was late at night, there were still many people online.

[Team] Sheep Hair: [shocked] Xiang Ge, it’s so late… Why did you still go online?

[Team] Yearning For: ?

[Team] Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Great God, is Xiao Tianjing not there *ah*
?

[Team] Yearning For: Sleeping.

There was a strange silence in the team.

[Team] Half Life: Then, can you ask him if he wants to do the Lion King event with me tomorrow morning?

[Team] Yearning For: Won’t do it, he just fell asleep and probably won’t be able to get up in time.

The team channel now went completely silent.

Xiang Huaizhi raised an eyebrow and thought that the chat channel was very peaceful tonight.

In a group chat that he couldn’t see, there were 99+ new messages.

The Wind Blows Gently: Fuck, Xiao Tianjing went offline around 12 a.m., and now it’s 4 a.m but he just fell asleep…?

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Don’t say it, everyone who is going to understand already does. Bros who understand will type the word in the group chat.

Half Life: Understand.

Is Gege Big: Understand.

Peachy Fate: Understand.

Love is For You to Eat: Understand.

Sheep Hair: Understand but… frankly speaking, I’m going to get killed by them tomorrow
ba
? I didn’t mean to
ah
.

Half Life: Just killing you in-game is letting you off easy. You can apply to transfer schools now
ba
, it’s not too late.

Sheep Hair: ?

Half Life: Restraining my
grief

319

.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: Restraining my grief.

Love is For You to Eat: Restraining my grief.

Peachy Fate: Restraining my grief.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 115: Rest assured, for making me your first love

ba

, this great lord will treat you well.

When Jing Huan woke up, he immediately sensed that it was snowing outside.

He laid in the bed on his side, covered by the blankets up to his shoulders and distractedly stared at the extravagant curtains for a while.

Xiang Huaizhi had drawn himself closer, but his breathing sounded very even, so he should still be sleeping.

Jing Huan pushed himself up, drank the mineral water on the table and then laid back down after grabbing his cellphone to send a message.

Last night, they just did as they pleased. After all that, he forgot to discuss the lie with Gao Zixiang.

After pressing the power button twice, he found that the phone ran out of battery, so Jing Huan connected it to the charger. In the two minutes of waiting for the phone to be charged enough to turn on, he lifted Xiang Huazhi’s arm and put it back on his waist.

As soon as his cellphone lit up, WeChat messages started to come in one by one.

Gao Zixiang: I’m doing a livestream, showing off the mixed apparel rewards…

Gao Zixiang: The minute you showed up, my livestream’s popularity increased by a couple thousand..

Gao Zixiang: [May you be happy and prosperous, big fortune and great profit]

The cellphone’s light blinded his eyes a bit. Jing Huan squinted and read the message over several times before he finally understood the meaning of those words.

He thought about the message he had sent to Gao Zixiang yesterday, and his fingers froze.

Happiness Every Day: ?

Happiness Every Day: You fucking… you couldn’t have said something earlier?!

Gao Zixiang: Don’t blame me, you didn’t give me a chance
ah
.

Gao Zixiang: Besides, I thought you were going to a nightclub or something, who would’ve thought…

Happiness Every Day: [kitchen knife] [smile]

Gao Zixiang: But don’t worry, I smoothed everything out with Auntie. I told her via WeChat that you were keeping me company at my house because my parents were spending the New Year abroad.

Jing Huan’s killing intent decreased a bit.

Happiness Every Day: My mom believed that?

Gao Zixiang: Do you even have to ask, don’t you know who I am!

Jing Huan breathed a sigh of relief, his worried heart relaxed and instantly started beating lazily again.

Compared with his previous voice changer accident, a little public display of affection was nothing in his eyes.

Jing Huan replied, “Dad doesn’t blame you, kneel down peacefully *ba*”, then locked his phone and set it to the side, wanting to get in a sleepy state again.

The arm around his waist suddenly tightened a bit, and the boy’s palm moved to his stomach before he asked in a hoarse voice, “Hungry?”

All his sleepiness disappeared.

Jing Huan’s heart pounded as soon as he woke up. “A little bit,” he said honestly.

Xiang Huaizhi closed his eyes and rubbed against Jing Huan’s nape for a bit. “Then, let’s get takeout.”

Since it was actually still snowing outside, it took a long time for the takeout to arrive. Xiang Huaizhi casually put his coat on to grab the takeout. Jing Huan stayed in bed for a bit and clicked on the red envelopes he received on WeChat this morning.

As soon as Xiang Huaizhi went out, Jing Huan jumped up out of bed, fished out the red envelope that Xiang Huaizhi had given him out of his coat pocket, and took a picture. Then, he followed the crowd and posted it to his WeChat Moments.

The hotel had ample heating, so Jing huan could enter the bathroom barefoot. When he saw himself in the mirror, he instantly blushed.

He couldn’t help but reach out and rub the red mark on his neck. It didn’t hurt, and it couldn’t be rubbed off. Rubbing it actually made the color deeper.

Jing Huan has had pale skin since he was a child, so these red marks were particularly obvious

He gave up on trying to treat them and decided to just wear a turtleneck when he goes to do his New Year visits tomorrow.

Xiang Huaizhi soon came back up with the takeout. As soon as he entered the room, he saw Jing Huan sitting on the bed with his legs slightly parted and his head bowed, looking like he was pondering something.

Xiang Huaizhi swept a glance at his legs, quickly withdrew his gaze, put the takeout down, and picked up the mineral water that Jing Huan had drunk and gulped down a mouthful.

Jing Huan looked up with a complex expression. “Ge, you were getting revenge on me
ba
.”

Xiang Huaizhi: “?”

Jing Huan pointed to the mole on his leg.

The small red patch around the mole was both obvious yet ambiguous.

“Yes,” Xiang Huaizhi said. “Do you dare to just randomly send out nudes in the future?”

Jing Huan was stunned and only managed to react after some time. He retorted, “Back then, I just took a picture of my thighs, how could that count as a nude…?”

Jing Huan only then thought of Xiang Huaizhi’s concentrated lower eyes from yesterday, and the way he had repeatedly gnawed at that spot. He found it a bit unbearable.

He had thoroughly devoured several times, and reached out to push him away, but then Xiang Huaizhi would lift his head to look at him with eyes unlike usual. There was no indifference, and it also couldn’t be regarded as tenderness; there was just an adult man’s lust and sex appeal.

Jing Huan felt that he was hopeless. It was so early in the morning yet there was all this perverted garbage in his head…

He recited a few mantras he created himself to clear his heart, picked up his clothes and put them over his head. Then he sat up and went to eat the takeout with Xiang Huaizhi.

In the afternoon, they went out to watch a Chinese New Year film together.

The New Year Festival time was like a bunch of immortal gods fighting each other, any movie picked during this time would have its own highlights. Jing Huan picked out a comedy film shot by a famous director. The movie was wonderful and full of laughs, and it left Jing Huan in a good mood after watching it. As they were leaving the theatre, he also took a movie theatre flyer on the way out.

After getting in the car, Jing Huan flipped a few pages of the flyer. “Ge, are you free on the 17th?”

Xiang Huaizhi: “Yes, won’t have anything after the
third day
320
of New Year’s.”

“Let’s go see this one?” Jing Huan pointed at a suspense film’s poster in the flyer.

“Okay.”

Jing Huan flipped to the flyer’s back page, and suddenly lowered his head, laughing.

Xiang Huaizhi had already opened the ticket purchasing app and turned his head to ask, “What are you laughing at?”

“Nothing, it’s just… will you feel bored dating me
ah
? Besides movies, it’s just more movies.”

Jing Huan said this, and as if he thought that he didn’t say it properly, he quickly added, “It’s mainly due to inexperience. After we’ve dated for longer, I’ll take you to do something a bit wilder.”

A bit wilder?

In a split second, Xiang Huaizhi thought about a lot of things. He was silent for a while before asking, “Inexperience? You haven’t dated before?”

“No
ah
.” Jing Huan paused and curiously asked, “Have you dated before then?”

“No.”

Jing Huan smiled. In fact, he didn’t care whether or not Xiang Huaizhi had ever dated anyone else before. Lu Wenhao who talked nonsense every day had once said that life without a puppy love was incomplete.

But knowing that he was Xiang Huaizhi’s first love, he still felt happy. Nothing else, just simply happy.

Jing Huan propped his elbow on the car’s center console glove compartment, drew closer to Xiang Huaizhi’s side and said, “Okay, rest assured, for making me your first love
ba
, this great lord will treat you well.”

Xiang Huaizhi listened to him, and his heart itched. He softly laughed, turned his head while staying in the same position, and captured Jing Huan’s mouth.

When Jing Huan returned home in the evening, Mama Jing casually asked him a few questions.

Who knew if it was because he had practiced many times with Xiang Huaizhi in the past, but Jing Huan smoothly answered everything with a natural expression. When he returned to his room, he let out a sigh of relief and awarded an Oscar to himself in his heart.

Jing Huan took a bath and then changed into a high collared shirt.

Jing Huan logged into NCH and moved his character to go to the guild, but was prompted that today's dailies had already all been completed.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Is it the original person on?

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Yeah. 0.0

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Why are you still using cutesy emoticons?!!

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: I’m used to it now. ^▽^ What’s up?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: Come to kill the cargo escort boss? I triggered an encounter, it’s a ten person instance.

Jing Huan knew about this boss. It was easy to kill with low rewards. However, killing ten of these cargo escort bosses could trigger a reward roulette, and those who were lucky could win good things.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: Can I also take my Gege’s account?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: No way. Unless you tell me what you were doing between 12:30 a.m and 4 a.m last night.

[Friend] Xiao Tianjing: …?

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: It was known that you went offline at 12:30 a.m, and then God Xiang came on at 4 a.m to do your dailies. Requesting for the detailed report of the 4 hours in between, and the content of the report shall be no less than 2000 words.

"…"

Are women's instincts too scary, or had the two of them been too blatant?

Although she said all that, in the end, Chichi let Jing Huan take Xiang Huaizhi's account along.

[Friend] Love is For You to Eat: This instance has single-person quests, we need to divide them. Come into the guild YY?

Jing Huan replied with an okay.

After seeing the people in the YY channel, Jing Huan doubtfully frowned.

Why were several Promise guild members in their YY channel?

It couldn’t be that the two guilds had quarrelled again?

As soon as Jing Huan jumped into the channel, he heard the people chatting inside.

Unexpectedly, the two guilds who had previously been fighting and killing each other on the Silk Road before asking who’s your daddy, were remarkably mild today.

“Ugh, I slept late last night because I was listening to the story. My mom dragged me up this morning to do New Year’s stuff, and now I feel like I’ve lost half my life…”

“Same, it’s lucky that it’s Chinese New Year. If it was a working day, then I would’ve just died right there.”

“Ah yes, losing sleep in order to eat melons.” This was Don’t Ask when I’ll Return’s voice.

Jing Huan asked, “What melons?”

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return played the game on full screen. He couldn’t help frowning when he heard the voice.

A little familiar, but he couldn’t remember who it was.

But someone who could get into the locked channel must be someone from the guild. He said, “God Xiang and Xiao Jingjing’s melons, you weren’t there last night?”

Jing Huan: “…”

This was when he realized that he hadn’t turned the voice changer on.

Since everyone already knew now, it was impossible for him to speak in a female voice again. After a moment of silence, he asked, “No, I went to bed early. Can you tell me about it?”

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return’s gossipy habits rose to the surface again.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return said, “It wasn’t much. You know Half Life and Sheep Hair
ba
? Promise Guild people. They know God Xiang in real life. Tch, they told us a lot about God Xiang’s and Xiao Tianjing’s many steamy entanglements in the 3-D world.

Jing Huan sneered.

His and Xiang Huaizhi’s steamy entanglements? His two sons certainly didn’t know about them; they must’ve made up a few stories to amuse these people.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return continued, “In exchange, we also shared some stuff that happened in the server.”

Jing Huan asked, “What stuff?”

“Like, you know
ba
, that incident with bringing a Meimei into the arena, the thing with God Xiang killing people for love, and also the luxurious wedding event of the century…”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan questioned, “You actually remember quite clearly, you must’ve talked about a lot of stuff last night
ba
?”

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return proudly smiled. “But of course, they also sent me a gift of more than 1000 roses! I suspect that I was a storyteller in my last life.”

“Thanks to Xiao Tianjing and them, our two guilds got closer overnight.”

“I’m going to give the deputy guild leader a suggestion and ask her to give Xiao Tianjing a NCH peace award.”

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return had just talked to that point when the game screen suddenly crashed—someone had sent him a window nudge, and his garbage computer couldn’t handle it..

“Shit, the computer froze. Wait for me… Wait, why aren’t you guys talking?” Don’t Ask when I’ll Return skillfully killed the game process, and only then remembered to ask, “Right, who are you in the guild
ah
? Your voice is a bit unfamiliar, do you not often come to the guild YY?”

Because the game process was killed, the full-screen game interface suddenly disappeared, and the YY channel appeared in front of Don’t Ask when I’ll Return.

He glanced at the YY channel and then immediately sat there motionlessly.

At this very moment, the YY channel only had two people. One of them was him, and the other one had a yellow horse on top of him followed by the two words——

[Xiao Tianjing]

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: “…”

“Continue talking
ah
, why did you stop?” The green voice button in front of Xiao Tianjing’s icon lit up. He kindly put forward a suggestion. “You speak so well, why don’t you write a book
ba
?”

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 116: It’s still happier dating as adults. :)

In order to make the game more vivid and amusing, the NCH developers secretly arranged many perverse and distasteful little game settings..

For example, if an Opportunity Stone gave garbage, the system would broadcast it.

Or for instance, if you spend a lot of money and end up building garbage equipment, the system would also broadcast it.

Another example was… if a completely maxed level character with full cultivation points
321
died through some outlandish method, the system would also broadcast this ——

[System: Don’t Ask when I’ll Return has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

[System: Half Life has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

[System: Sheep Hair has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

The death penalty of falling from a high place was the lightest in NCH, and only caused a player to lose a small amount of experience points, not money or equipment.

[World] Attractive Blossom Eyes: ?

[World] Have Today’s Flowers Been Managed: ??

[World] Is Gege Big: What’s this situation? Teamed up and crashed

together?

[World] Love Eating Chips: [surprised] The system will broadcast it if you fall to your death? I die from falling every day, but it never gets broadcasted!!

[World] Pushing Fog: Only fully cultivated great God accounts will have this kind of wacky system broadcast. The team leader’s computer probably crashed and made him jump off a cliff with all his team members.

Just after saying that, there were three new system notifications——

[System: Don’t Ask when I’ll Return has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

[System: Half Life has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

[System: Sheep Hair has accidentally fallen off a cliff in the Valley of Falling Flowers, and is seriously injured and can’t get up!]

The Illusion server players were initially all dumbfounded but then reacted quickly. What kind of fucking situation was this
ah
!

After a moment, countless onlookers swarmed into the Valley of Falling Flowers like bees, just in time to see three great Gods standing on the edge of the Valley of Falling Flower’s highest cliff, jumping without looking back.

The three characters fell to the ground and lost all their health as soon as they landed, pathetically tragic.

On the cliff was a person still standing there.

A little fox fairy in black apparel, holding a black whip that shone with a golden light, motionlessly standing at the mountain peak.

Maybe it was because of the new apparel, but the little fox fairy who usually looked soft and cute, seemed like a great hero ascending the heavens today. She stood aloft, looking down disdainfully at the people below.

The person’s temperament inexplicably resembled the man in the title.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: 3 / 5.

A random sentence, but the crowd instantly understood it——

Five required deaths, with two to go.

They only saw the doomed group of three lay on the ground for 30 seconds, and after the current position resurrection
CD
323
wore off, they strongly stood up again.

[Current] Half Life: Huanhuan, doing this during the Spring Festival QAQ isn’t it so unlucky
ah
.

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: Yes.

[Current] Half Life: Kiss kiss daddy [holding
thigh
324
and crying]

[Current] Xiao Tianjing: How about you jump eight times, to allow you guys to get a lucky number?

[Current] Half Life: Wait here honorable sir, we’re coming up [heart]

The three of them silently climbed back up and jumped down again.

The masses observing from the far away transport portal who didn’t dare to approach: …

How ruthless!

The first server bully after the Illusion server integration had been born!

Jing Huan crossed his legs, browsing through his WeChat Moments while occasionally raising his eyes to check their progress.

He had no interest in being a server bully. He just didn’t like it if others made up and passed around his stories. If he didn’t teach these three people a lesson now, they would still dare to continue their actions in the future.

As the fourth notification of them falling off the cliff appeared, his friend’s notification also suddenly lit up.

[Couple] Yearning For: Hello Server Bully.

Jing Huan was stunned. When did Xiang Huaizhi get online? He actually hadn’t even noticed.

[Couple] Xiao Tianjing: Hello, Madam Server Bully. Did Madam Server Bully eat yet?

[Couple] Yearning For: Yes. Just came back from a relative’s home.

[Couple] Yearning For: Wait for me there.

Yearning For soon appeared in the Valley of Falling Flowers and pulled Jing Huan into a team, flying away without looking back.

Only the three people who had just climbed the mountain were left. They all looked at each other, unsure if they still needed to jump for the last time.

——

This year, besides the first day of the lunar new year, Jing Huan found the vacation bland and tasteless.

After visiting his last relative, Jing Huan immediately became revitalized right there. Just as he came out of his relative’s house, he took out his cellphone and sent Xiang Huaizhi a message.

Happiness Every Day: New Year’s Visits Quests (7/7) [twirling around]

Wanting Happiness Every Day: (9/12)

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Eating, I’ll call you soon.

Happiness Every Day: Okay.

His parents were still inside, saying goodbye to their relatives. Jing Huan waited by the door with a bag in one hand, conveniently letting the wind pass through.

Next to him stood a relative whose name he couldn’t remember. She was probably the daughter of a distant relative.

The girl looked at most to be in high school. She stood with her back towards Jing Huan, her head bowed, talking on the phone. She couldn’t

help shifting her body back and forth as she talked, her skirt elegantly swishing.

Jing Huan didn’t intentionally want to eavesdrop, but it was snowing outside, and he could only stand under the eaves with her, side by side.

“Just finished visiting all of my relatives, I’m coming back right now *la*.”

“En… I miss you too.”

“Okay *ah*, let’s do our homework together tomorrow… I’m definitely not going to write it for you! Your handwriting is so ugly, the teacher will figure it out in a glance.”

The girl spoke very gently, every sentence sounded coquettish.

Jing Huan boldly eavesdropped for a while and eventually heard her get to the end of her conversation..

“I’ll see you tomorrow then, hanging up now
la
.”

Ten seconds later——

“Why haven’t you hung up
ah
…?” The girl asked while laughing.

“No, you hang up first, I won’t give up.”

“You first
la

!”

“No…”

Jing Huan took a deep breath and wanted to turn around and say, don’t argue anymore, do you need Ge to help you hang up?

The young puppy love couple dragged this situation on for several minutes before the girl shyly hung up. She turned around and finally noticed that there was another person standing beside her.

The girl was startled. After a while, she timidly called out, “Jing Gege.”

Jing Huan expressionlessly let out an “en” and glanced at her short skirt.
“Go inside
ba
, it’s cold outside.”

Xiang Huazhi called him just as he arrived home in the evening.

Jing Huan heard several conversations on the other end. “You’re still not home yet?”

“No,” said Xiang Huaizhi. “It started heavily snowing here, can’t return tonight.”

Jing Huan went to bed and laid down. “Then, you can’t come to fight in the arena tonight?”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” sound. “You can go find Lu Wenhao and Gao Zixiang and them to fight with you
ba
.”

Jing Huan thought it was funny. “Who dares to partner with me in the arena right now
ah
?”

Qiufeng’s bloody example was on everyone’s minds.

Jing Huan got out his pajamas and said, “Even Lu Wenhao doesn’t dare to go in with me. Look at how much you’ve intimidated everyone…”

Xiang Huaizhi stood on the balcony wearing earphones, reading the text messages he had just received. He heard him and laughed, “If I wasn’t like that, how could I match you and be Madam Server Bully?”

Jing Huan had put on his pajama top and was just about to change his pants when he suddenly thought of something and took a look at his leg.

Xiang Huaizhi’s smile faded a bit as he heard the sound of his elders coming from behind him, and he was just about to say something.

“Gege, umm,” Jing Huan cleared his throat. “All those things are gone.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused and asked, “What?”

“The things on my neck and body.” Jing Huan slowly said, “On my thigh… There’s still a bit left. It’ll probably heal by tomorrow or the day after *ba*.”

His implication was, that all the hickies were gone, so when could we meet *ah*.

Jing Huan felt that he was too miserable. As soon as he started dating, it was a holiday and then the Spring Festival. He could hear and see his boyfriend, but couldn’t touch him.

Xiang Huaizhi said, “After so many days it still hasn’t disappeared? Buy some medicine to apply on it.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan spat out, “Forget it.”

Xiang Huaizhi restrained himself from laughing and wanted to say a few more words when he heard footsteps behind him.

He muted himself on the call and turned his head to answer with a few words.

Jing Huan also heard the footsteps and said, “You should go do your thing *ba*
, we’ll talk again when you’re free.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Okay.”

Jing Huan suddenly thought of the outrageous conversation he had accidentally overheard in the afternoon.

After a while, the call still hadn’t been ended, and Jing Huan followed his relative’s example. “Why haven’t you hung up yet
ah
?”

He didn’t have time to finish the rest.

“Oh.” As if he had just realized it, Xiang Huaizhi said, “Didn’t actually hit it.”

As soon as he said that, Jing Huan heard two beeps, and the call interface instantly disappeared—Xiang Huaizhi had hung up with no hesitation.

Jing Huan: “…”

Mwah…

Both couples were in love and dating, but why did he feel like he couldn’t compare to those two damn whelps in the midst of their puppy love?

Forget it.

Jing Huan comforted himself. Two grown men shouldn’t try to follow the overly sentimental actions of young boys and girls.

Jing Huan opened up NCH, organized his inventory and summoning beasts for a bit, and was preparing to go to the arena solo to fight 1v1 when his cellphone suddenly lit up.

It was a WeChat message sent by Xiang Huaizhi.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Was urgently trying to get tickets, so didn’t have time to hang up.

Happiness Every Day: What tickets?

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Two tickets for NCH’s press conference about the new expansion.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: [Ticket screenshot]

Wanting Happiness Every Day: It’s this weekend, and the venue is also in Man City, so it’s surrounded by other activities. Go see it together?

?

Jing Huan pounded out three successive messages of “go” but then felt that he was being too reserved.

Happiness Every Day: Go go go go go go go go!

Happiness Every Day: See you during the weekend
ah
, boyfriend.

Happiness Every Day: [blows you a kiss]

Be reserved my ass.

Jing Huan opened the screenshot, looked at the address on the ticket, and then opened a travel app to search for nearby hotels in real time.

The corner of his mouth twitched up, and he lazily smiled, as if he had won a battle.

What was the use of puppy love?

It’s still happier dating as adults.

—

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 117: Finale

“Little Gege, are you a NCH player? Shall I lead you in?”

It was the day of the NCH press conference, and Jing Huan stood alone in the hall for five minutes, until a staff member finally came forward.

Today, Jing Huan wore a topcoat and dark jeans that wrapped his long legs; he stood out in the crowd.

The staff in NCH cosplay around him had all been sneaking looks at him for a while already.

Jing Huan turned and said to the girl in the NCH cosplay, “No need, thank you.”

“Waiting for your girlfriend?” The girl smiled and handed him a small keychain with NCH’s in-game rose pattern on it. “This is some free merchandise, you can give it to your girlfriend later
oh
.”

Jing Huan accepted it and laughed a bit, “Thank you.”

The girl silently walked back to her work station, and immediately, one of her companions greeted her.

“How was it, did you get his WeChat?”

“Does he play NCH? Did you ask him which server he’s in?”

“He should be a NCH player, since he took my keychain.” The girl lowered her head and played with the ornaments on the lower half of her cosplay, and then whispered, “Don’t think about it. It seems like he’s waiting for his girlfriend.”

Several people sighed.

“Sigh, he looks like just a teenager
ba
, how could he already be dating? Not even giving us Jiejies a chance…”

“Forget it, at least he’s eye-candy. Let’s stare at him some more while his girlfriend isn’t here.”

“I’m just waiting here to see what a handsome Ge’s girlfriend looks like.”

Thus, the several staff members did their jobs while paying close attention to movements at the entrance.

Five minutes later, the girl couldn’t help muttering, “His girlfriend is really too late!”

The person next to her also wanted to echo the sentiment, but after catching a glimpse of the boy who had just come through the main entrance, she instinctively just grabbed her friend’s skirt.

“My god… Who said that all gamers are otakus?! Look at the main entrance! ”

The girl looked toward the main entrance’s direction, and after she clearly saw the person, her actions of sorting through the tickets slightly paused.

After a few seconds, she straightened her hair and turned to leave.

Her friend grabbed her and asked, “Where are you going
ah
?”

“Conveniently going to ask for his WeChat while giving him a keychain!”

“Share your blessings… Wait,” her friend suddenly reached out and grabbed her. “… Look over there.”

The man who had just entered was completely dressed in black, and his whole body seemed to carry in some of the coldness from the weather outside.

They just watched on as he quickly walked through the entrance and then… rubbed the hair of the boy who had been waiting at the entrance for a long time.

Jing Huan looked up from his cellphone and smiled when he saw him clearly.

“Sorry, traffic jam.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“It’s okay, I also just arrived.” Jing Huan raised his hand and dangled the keychain on his finger. “Here you go.”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. “What is this?”

“A rose keychain that a staff member just gave to me.” Jing Huan said, “Told me to give it to my girlfriend.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed. He directly took it and attached it to his car keys.

After their tickets were checked, the two of them walked into the press conference side by side.

The girl didn’t snap out of it until she couldn’t see their backs anymore.

“What girlfriend
ah
!” the friend said excitedly. “He was just waiting for a friend! You still have a chance!”

The girl silently stood there for a while and sighed as she returned to the work station.

Her friend gave her a strange look. “What?”

“What chance
ah
…” The girl silently gave her a look. “That small chance doesn’t exist. Let’s continue working
ba
, don’t think about it.”

Friend: “…?”

Because of their late entrance, as soon as they sat down, the press conference had officially begun.

The ticket's seats were in the middle of the second row. Jing Huan looked at the big cameras facing them. "The seats you got… aren't they a bit too good?"

Xiang Huaizhi replied, "It's okay, even if they film the audience, it'll just be for a second."

Jing Huan thought about it, and felt that was true.

Since NCH was the most popular MMORPG game in China, the game company had enough power to not only arrange for a luxurious venue for this press conference, but to also get conference hosts who were all familiar faces from TV.

The two hosts talked for a short period of time before the first program began.

It was a NCH cosplay showcase.

NCH had many different kinds of apparel, but there were only a few classic outfits. In order to be graceful and elegant, none of the outfits had much fabric.

Jing Huan looked at what the cosplayers were wearing and couldn’t help shrinking his neck back a bit.

Xiang Huaizhi turned his head and asked, “Cold?”

Jing Huan said honestly, “Feeling cold for them.”

Xiang Huaizhi went silent for a bit, and then raised his hand to place it on Jing Huan’s thigh with the palm opened towards him.

Jing Huan instinctively covered Xiang Huaizhi’s hand with his own, and then paused, “Why are your hands so cold?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s heart warmed, completely satisfied.

“There were no parking spaces nearby, so I parked the car far away, and I forgot to wear gloves when I got off,” he responded.

Jing Huan frowned, grabbed his hand, and directly put it into his pocket.

Everyone around them was watching the performance on the stage, and their clothes were thick, so no one would see this little action..

When Jing Huan looked up again, the performance was over, and the host was interviewing a cosplayer.

Jing Huan slightly narrowed his eyes. He kept feeling like this cosplayer wearing the white immortal style dress looked a bit familiar.

He listened to the host's introduction. It turned out that this cosplay was a NCH player and also a very famous female anchor.

"Come, please introduce yourself." The host smiled and said.

The woman raised the microphone and delicately smiled. "Hello everyone, I'm Immortal Mengmeng of Illusion server."

Jing Huan: "…"

Xiang Huaizhi: "…"

Fuck.

And that’s why he had felt like she looked so familiar…

Although Immortal Mengmeng could still be considered a little beauty, with her filters and
beauty mode
325
removed, there was a disparity between her actual and her livestream appearance. This was why Jing Huan failed to recognize her for a while.

Jing Huan turned his head. “She won’t try to seek me out for a real life PK later,
ba
…?”

Xiang Huaizhi was speechless and thought the whole thing was funny. “No, she doesn’t know who we are.”

Jing Huan chuckled.

He really didn’t expect to meet Immortal Mengmeng at the press conference.

At the end of the cosplayers’ performance, the NCH planning representative, who was constantly cursed at in-game by the players, walked onto the stage. He was bald and had a beer belly.

The players in the audience immediately booed.

Jing Huan clowned around and also booed..

The planner repeatedly waved. “If everyone has something to say, please say it politely…”

Jing Huan laughed very happily, but then saw Immortal Mengmeng, who had put on a thick overcoat, bend over and hastily scuttle out from the side of the stage to sit in the remaining empty seat right in front of them.

Jing Huan: “…”

The press conference for the release of the new expansion this time was a very grand occasion, showing that the organizers were very attentive. They not only spent a lot of effort on the venue and the guest lineup, but also had a livestream room for the event on the official livestream platform.

Moreover, every ten minutes, rewards would be
dropped
in the livestream room, and the planners once again limited resurrections. The rewards were very generous, and there were several pages of server notifications spammed. As a result, the official livestream room’s popularity had exploded, and many players’ computers couldn’t keep up so they had to block gifts and barrages just to watch it.

The cosplay event had just finished and since the cosplayers were all either sexy or hot, they were used by the organizers to set the mood.

The barrage also went along with the organizers' wishes, moving so rapidly that it couldn't be read at all.

Unfortunately, most of them weren't talking about the press conference.

[Ahhhhhh, fuck!!! Cameraman, who do you think is watching this shit!! Quickly turn the camera focus to the two little Gege in the audience!!]

[I took a screenshot, check out my profile picture!]

[Are they holding hands? Am I seeing it wrong? The little Gege on the left put their hands in his pocket?]

[Have all the handsome men in the world gone gay?]

[Fuck, I don’t want to see this planners bullshit speech at all! Cut to something else! Change! Scenes!]

…

Jing Huan had no idea, but during the cosplay showcase, the official livestream footage had cut to him and Xiang Huaizhi back and forth for a total of around 20 seconds.

At the same time that he was listening to the planner run his mouth, a certain three person group chat was buzzing with activity.

Lu Wenhao: I haven’t gone blind
ba
?

Lu Wenhao: I’m certain that I haven’t gone blind. I might not recognize other people, but I’ll always recognize Huanhuan!

Lu Hang: They're sitting so close to each other. I've sat next to Xiangxiang in class for two years, and we've never sat that close before.

Gao Zixiang: Fuck, they're even holding hands… Absolutely brazen! Hateful!

Lu Wenhao: I told you! I told you so!! What was that about just "warming hands" last time?! It was all a lie! They must've been dating for a long time!

Lu Hang: No kidding! Didn't I tell you that they also had a child in the game? Speaking of that, Immortal Mengmeng and Huanhuan won't start a fight,
ba
…?

Lu Wenhao: They won't. Although Huanhuan is usually ferocious to me, he's very gentlemanly towards girls.

Lu Hang: The conference ends at 9:00 p.m, where do you think they'll go after that?

Gao Zixiang: Don't talk about it, if we keep talking, we're going to get perverted. Be careful or else WeChat will ban your account.

Lu Wenhao: @Gao Zixiang, you should go sound them out.

Gao Zixiang: ?

Gao Zixiang: How could I fucking ask? You might not want to live anymore but don't drag me down with you.

When he sent out that sentence, Gao Zixiang opened the new group chat that he had just joined a few days ago—"A big deeply attached family".

This was a combined group chat between the Promise and Idle Pavilion guilds. Three days ago, the two guild leaders said that they heard about some game changes, so their two guilds formed an alliance.

The group chat was spamming animated GIFs of Jing Huan and Xiang Huaizhi in real life.

The group chat discussion had gotten very heated. Many people said that they wanted to know these two people’s servers, to create side accounts to wish them
99
, but little did they know, they were already fed mouthfuls of dog food.

The press conference continued.

After joking for a bit, the planner finally began to release the new expansion——

New maps were established, there were new summoning beasts, planned server integrations, and guild alliances.

The server war rewards had been greatly increased, a server transfer mechanism had been added, and cross-server trading channels had also been implemented.

Every single new feature presented was enough to surprise the players. The more they unveiled, the more the audience screamed on the spot.

Jing Huan was also shocked. Implementing cross-server trading channels meant that the prices in each server would be disrupted, and equipment prices would fluctuate. The most important thing was——

Cross-server killings were possible… Oh no, he meant cross-server challenges!

He couldn’t begin to imagine how many players would flock to the Illusion server.

Fortunately, server transfers had a variety of restrictions. One restriction was that players in new servers could only transfer to other new servers, and similarly for players in old servers. Also, the more popular a certain server was, the more expensive the cross-server transfer fee would be… It was obvious how long NCH had been planning this change.

There was too much information. Jing Huan still hadn't digested all these features until the planner had already left the stage.

So when the spotlight landed on him, Jing Huan was totally confused.

"Seat number 21… All right, this player, please come on stage." The host kindly looked at him.

Jing Huan: "?"

Under the host’s urging eyes, Jing Huan released Xiang Huaizhi’s hand, slowly got up, took the microphone that the staff member was handing to him, and blankly asked, “Did I win a prize?”

When he asked that, the audience burst into laughter.

The host smiled and then repeated, “No… but close to that. We’ve invited two special guests today, and you were drawn as a lucky audience member to play a 2v2 exhibition match against them. At the end of the match, whether you win or lose, we’ll give you the new mount that’s going to be formally launched after the maintenance next week.”

In the livestream room, line after line appeared in the barrage.

[Exhibition match? Are the exhibition staff abusing ordinary players? The organizer’s brain must have a hidden illness.]

[But I’m satisfied that they picked the little Gege. I forgive the host in that respect. Hope the little Gege can hold on and not be instakilled.]

[Ahh, the little Gege is on scene again!]

Jing Huan originally wanted to refuse, but when he heard the host’s last words, he hesitated.

Getting a new mount was essentially making a profit.

And that means finally profiting from NCH!!!

“And for the other person… How about the gentleman sitting next to seat number 21
ba
? Will you come up together?” It was unknown what the host was told through the earpiece when he suddenly made this suggestion.

[Fuck! I forgive the organizers too! Come here organizer, I’ll give you a kiss!!]

[They’re standing together! Holy shit, both of them have really long legs… Is the host
1.7m
326
?]

[Searched it up, the host is
172 cm
327
.]

[Host: What did I do wrong that you guys want to publicly punish me?]

[How handsome ahhhhhhh! Quickly, ask for their server and IDs for Laoniang!]

The host asked, “Excuse me, but which server are you two from?”

“Splendid Mountains and Rivers,” Jing Huan fabricated.

The host handed the microphone to the other person.

“Same,” Xiang Huaizhi said succinctly.

As soon as he said that, Immortal Mengmeng in the audience below, who had been playing with her phone the entire time, suddenly looked up, shocked.

That voice…

Others may not recognize it, but she would always be able to.

Yearning For had once sent her a seven second voice message, and she had repeatedly listened to it no less than 50 times…

A few seconds later, she slowly looked at the other boy.

The host suddenly realized. “Do you two know each other?”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows. “En. We’re very familiar with each other.”

A corner of Xiang Huaizhi’s mouth quirked up, leaving a very faint smile on his face.

[Host, quickly press their heads together so they can kiss!]

[?? Am I in the wrong place, isn’t this the NCH press conference??]

Jing Huan casually answered the interview questions, and soon, a staff member came up to ask them what kind of sects they needed their game account to be.

Of course in the 2v2 exhibition match, the organizers wouldn’t let players use their own accounts to compete. The organizers would provide a fully geared, fully leveled up and cultivated account of any sect. The match could only be fair if the starting point was the same.

“How do you want to play?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan answered, “Want to win.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded and turned his head to say, “Need a Mount Qiya sect and a Fairy Fox Cave sect, thank you.”

Staff member: “?”

The staff member tried to persuade them. “Are you two new players? These two sects are hard to play, how about I give you guys a healer and a Minotaur?”

Three minutes later, they were seated in front of the computers arranged by the organizer, and four different game interfaces were broadcasted onto the large screen.

[? Fairy Fox Cave??? Ge? This sect is nearly extinct
ah
?!]

[Mount Qiya? I’ve seen too many videos of Yearning For, this evaluation is finished.]

[I hope the two server war gods will show mercy! Let us see a bit more of the little Gege! Begging you!]

Lu Wenhao saw the barrage messages and couldn’t resist, and sent a screenshot to the group chat.

Lu Wenhao: [picture] These people are still too young.

Lu Hang: Let’s guess how many minutes it will take to be over.

Lu Wenhao: Ten minutes.

Gao Zixiang: Perhaps not. Their opponents are also part of a server war team, seems to be from the Galloping Horses server
ba
? I estimate more than 15 minutes.

Lu Hang: Okay, I guess less than 10 minutes. Send a red envelope, each person put in 20, a small gamble.

Swish, swish, swish, and three red envelopes appeared.

Before the game started, the livestream was already noisy.

[The people talking before have problems
ah
. I’m watching livestreams for PK, not for two men, scram.]

[You watch for PK, I watch for the men, what’s the problem? Are you saying I shouldn’t send messages in the barrage
bei
? Was it us who asked the organizers to choose these two little Gege up there to play? Stupid, Laoniang is just going to be in the barrage, invade, invade, invade, I hope you die from anger.]

The moderators immediately began to work. The workload was so enormous that their eyes grew tired from reading everything.

Fortunately, the situation didn’t last long.

To be exact, after the match started, no one was quarreling.

[Holy crap?]

[???]

[Am I seeing this wrong?? How can a Mount Qiya’s attack hit 100% of the time??? Oh no… why didn’t the Galloping Horses people pick a Mount Qiya
ah
?!]

[Did the Galloping Horses person manage to seal the Fairy Fox Cave even once?]

[Are they throwing the match? Doesn’t it look like that
ah
?]

[Throwing the match my ass, this is a massacre… Random players slaughtering a server war team?]

[Fortunately, it’s a livestream, I can watch the VOD. Laozi didn’t have time to record the video.]

[Kind of has Yearning For’s style.]

…

Members of the “A big deeply attached family” group chat were a bit confused at this time.

Qiufeng: This Mount Qiya’s technique could compete with God Xiang *ah*
.

Fallen Leaves Return To Their Roots: This Fairy Fox Cave’s technique is a bit like Xiao Tianjing’s.

Don’t Ask when I’ll Return: These two people’s voices are actually a little strangely familiar ha.

Vigorous Little Mosquito Repellent: Then, I have a bold assumption…

Wind Gently Blow: Me too…

Chunxiao: ….

Love is For You to Eat: …

Not My Cup of Tea: …

Peachy Fate: …

Eight minutes later, the match was over.

Jing Huan looked at the word “Victory” on the computer screen and randomly moved his wrist around a bit.

When they got off the stage, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Hand pain?”

“No, just my fingers are a bit sore. I’ve been playing too many mobile games these days…”

Before Jing Huan finished speaking, Xiang Huaizhi took his hand and gently massaged it a bit for him

Jing Huan didn't know if it was useful or not, but anyway… It was very comfortable.

The two of them were discussing how to bring back the large amount of souvenir plushies given to them by the game organizers. Immortal Mengmeng, who was sitting in front of them, nervously held her breath, and secretly raised her ears.

The other one was indeed Xiao Tianjing's voice, definitely.

Previously, she had thought his voice was pleasant to listen to, and she couldn't control herself… so she had sent him several gifts.

She just sat there until 9:00 p.m, and the press conference ended right on time.

A lot of male players immediately appeared at her side, wanting to add her WeChat. From the corner of her eye, Immortal Mengmeng glanced at the boy who was receiving the gifts at the workstation. After the two of them left, she suddenly got up from her seat, hurriedly tossed out a “sorry, I have something else to do”, and then turned to closely trail them.

She followed them to some underground parking lot.

Worried that her high-heeled shoes were too loud, she walked very slowly. By the time she found Yearning For, they had already tossed all the NCH plushies in the car.

The car door was open, and the two boys stood by the door, whispering and chatting about something. Yearning For then slightly tilted his head down, and the two boys’ lips briefly touched.

Immortal Mengmeng’s heart had never beat so fast.

What was going on?

Why did looking at these two people… make her more nervous than when she was dating?!!!

Jing Huan didn’t expect that Xiang Huaizhi’s parking spot was in the parking garage of the hotel that he had booked.

“Such a coincidence,” Jing Huan exclaimed after they finished kissing.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What?”

“I booked a room… just upstairs.”

Xiang Huaizhi paused, then played dumb. “What did you book a room for?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan put on a fake smile. “Booked it for fun. I don’t like staying at home and like to stay in a hotel. Can’t I
ah
?”

Xiang Huaizhi smiled. “You can. Can you take me in?”

“No, you can go sleep on the street.” Jing Huan put his cellphone in his pocket.

“I don’t like sleeping on the street.”

“Then, where do you like sleeping?”

“Like sleeping with you.”

“…”

Jing Huan looked up incredulously. “You’re so lewd
ah
…”

They chatted as they walked into the hotel elevator. After pressing the floor, Jing Huan took out his cellphone to send a message.

Suddenly, the person next to him reached out and grabbed him by the waist, bringing him over to his side.

Jing Huan didn’t think much of it. He just went with it and leaned up against him.

The moment when the elevator door closed, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly raised his eyes, losing the smile on his face. He took a deep look at somewhere in the parking lot.

Immortal Mengmeng’s eyes met his gaze.

Immortal Mengmeng was frightened by his warning eyes, but she didn’t react until the elevator closed——Yearning For couldn’t possibly think that… she was going to try to cause trouble for Xiao Tianjing
ba
?

Immortal Mengmeng stood in place for a long time before turning to leave.

When she walked out of the parking lot, Immortal Mengmeng finally couldn’t restrain herself any longer and took out her cellphone. She opened up the NCH livestream room, and logged into her side account.

[Warehouse side account 18 [Illusion Server]: They’re real. I saw them.]

One the other side, Gao Zixiang was angrily looking at Lu Hang’s red envelope.

Gao Zixiang: What’s the matter with Galloping Horses *ah*, they couldn’t even last for 15 minutes?

Lu Hang: Pretty normal. The Galloping Horses people playing today aren’t the server war team leaders.

Lu Wenhao: Shit, if you had said so earlier, I wouldn’t have bet!

Gao Zixiang laughed for a bit. Just as he was about to say something, a message suddenly popped up.

Gao Zixiang: …

Gao Zixiang: Fuck.

Gao Zixiang: Huanhuan sent me a message, and… wants me to cover for him again.

Lu Wenhao: …

Lu Hang: Understood.

Lu Wenhao: Understood.

——

When Xiang Huaizhi came out of the bath, Jing Huan had just opened WeChat.

“What are you looking at?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

Jing Huan scrolled through the group chat’s chat logs, puzzled. It was so long, and he had been scrolling for a long time but still hadn’t found the main point. “Looking at WeChat, isn’t there going to be a guild alliance? I just wanted to see what Chunxiao intended to do… This group of people really talks too much
ba
.”

He scrolled through another page, and then he couldn’t scroll anymore.

Xiang Huaizhi bent over and kissed his mole.

First, Jing Huan froze. Then, the limpness and numbness spread from his thigh to his scalp.

Xiang Huaizhi slowly moved upwards, kissing all the way up to his chin.

Xiang Huaizhi pressed his boyfriend into the bed, making up for the previous marks that had disappeared.

People in the game had teased Jing Huan about the four hour thing, but in fact, doing that for four hours was a bit exaggerated. Included in that time was them just rolling around, muddled and ambiguous.

The corners of Jing Huan’s eyes were slightly moist. At the height of their excitement, he suddenly spoke.

“Gege,” he said in a hoarse voice, “When the new expansion comes out, what do you plan to do
ah
…?”

“…”

“Is fighting in the server war worth it? The rewards are so rich.” Jing Huan thought for a moment. “Do you want to go play on another server? I don’t know what the process of transferring servers would be.”

Xiang Huaizhi bit down a bit harder.

“Hiss——” Jing Huan frowned. “I don’t know what level the new summoning best will be. If it’s a high level one, then would we need to change our summoning beasts…? What do you think?”

Xiang Huaizhi had reached the end of his forbearance. He looked up and rubbed Jing Huan’s hair.

“I think…” Xiang Huaizhi said, “That I should be a bit more interesting than the game.”

Jing Huan: “…”

“Don’t think about how to play the game.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Play with me first.”

As he felt the edge of his underwear get gently tugged, something that was forgotten swished back into Jing Huan’s mind.

He hurriedly stretched his hand out and pushed Xiang Huaizhi away.

“Hold on! Wait a bit, we can play later…” Jing Huan said, “Get up.”

As he struggled to pull something out from behind his back, Jing Huan dragged his pants off the floor and dug around in his pocket.

And took out a key.

Xiang Huaizhi froze for a bit.

Jing Huan said, “This is the key to my apartment… I got one made for you.”

Xiang Huaizhi licked his lower lip, his words carrying traces of laughter. “Are you inviting me to live together with you? Want to play with me every day?”

“En, every time we play, we feel great. So, if we play every day, we’ll feel great every day.” With his red ears, Jing Huan acted out, “How about it? If you follow your husband, I’ll make sure you live well.”

Thus, the rose keychain was unlocked and another key was added.

——The End——

——

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 118: Extra #1

A few days before the end of the winter vacation, a small number of students returned to the school in advance.

At the men’s dormitory entrance, three boys stood downstairs in a small circle, surrounding two small luggage cases. It was a comical scene.

Lu Wenhao sighed, “It would’ve never occurred to me, that one day, I would go back to school before it even started.”

Gao Zixiang looked down and played with his cellphone. “You could’ve just not come.”

Lu Wenhao retorted, “Not possible. From just being online, my curiosity is about to explode… It’s not like you guys, who live nearby and could see them at any time.”

“Come on
ba
,” said Gao Zixiang, “I’ve only seen Huanhuan once during this entire winter vacation, and it was when I went to his house for a New Year’s visit. He was dressed so tightly that nothing was showing but his face…”

Lu Hang said, “Okay, that’s still better than me. I couldn’t even meet up with Xiangxiang at all during winter vacation, and after school starts, we won’t be roommates anymore.”

The three of them all fell silent.

Lu Wenhao sincerely asked, “Guys, let’s talk. We were all dating online, but why is it that I’m just not the same as them?”

Gao Zixiang replied, “The horse matches the
saddle
328
…”

He hadn’t finished his words before Lu Wenhao jumped on him, and the two of them pretended to fight.

Jing Huan accompanied Xiang Huaizhi to the dorm office to handle the registration procedures of moving out of the dorms. When he came out, it was just in time to see Lu Wenhao holding up both hands to beg for mercy.

“Wuwuwu, Laozi’s wrong, you fucker.” Lu Wenhao patted Gao Zixiang’s arm. “Why don’t you take all your energy to interrogate Huanhuan? Do you only know how to bully me?”

“Interrogate me about what?” Jing Huan picked up the small luggage cases on the ground, looked Lu Wenhao up and down, and doubtfully asked, “Have you lost weight?”

Lu Wenhao replied, “Yeah, I lost 20 pounds
ba
.”

His tone was very relaxed.

Jing Huan's expression was complicated. After a while he said, "It seems that the face-to-face meeting was quite a big blow to you."

"Ah? That's not the case. My mom said that being too fat was unhealthy, and I thought she was right so I just lost some fat in passing."

Jing Huan: "…"

During the fattening holiday of the Spring Festival, you lost some fat in passing???

What could he say?

It was like learning about Lu Wenhao for the first time again.

In order to help Xiang Huaizhi move out of the dorms, Jing Huan came to the school three days before the term started. Originally, he wanted to have a few happy days with Xiang Huaizhi. He didn't expect that Lu Hang and them would also book early tickets back to school when they heard about it.

He looked at the three empty handed people in front of him, then looked at the luggage in his and Xiang Huaizhi's hands. "So, what exactly are they helping with?"

Xiang Huaizhi didn't speak, but held out his hand to him.

Jing Huan was stunned and looked all around for a bit. Since school hadn't started yet, only nearby residents were on the street, there weren't even any snack vendors set up.

Only after observing the environment did Jing Huan take Xiang Huaizhi's hand.

Xiang Huaizhi blankly stared for a bit, and then immediately burst out laughing.

Jing Huan looked at him and asked, “What are you laughing about?”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “I was asking you to hand me the luggage.”

Jing Huan: “…”

Jing Huan showed a bit of token embarrassment for a moment, and then said, “No need, I like carrying my boyfriend’s luggage.”

Xiang Huaizhi tightly pulled him along and said nothing more.

The two of them thought that their voices were quiet, but they didn’t know that, as soon as their roommates heard such exciting things, they would immediately evolve into
Shunfeng’er
329
.

“Fuck, what do they think we are? Air?” Lu Wenhao asked.

Gao Zixiang took a quick peek as they turned around the corner. “Holding hands like this, are they not afraid of being seen?”

“They’re truly show-offs, afraid of nothing.” Lu Hang muttered, “But if they were actually found out, then wouldn’t it be very troublesome,
ba
?”

Lu Wenhao was about to say something, but Gao Zixiang held out his hand to him.

Lu Wenhao was puzzled. “What?”

“Hold hands,” said Gao Zixiang, “Two men hand in hand will produce gossip, but five men hand in hand, they couldn’t possibly say that we’re a 5P
330
, right?”

Lu Wenhao was shocked by his
dirty talk
331
.

Thus, the five people went back to Jing Huan’s house just like that, hand in hand.

As soon as they got to the apartment, they made hot pot.

Just after taking a seat, Jing Huan opened a can of beer and handed it to Lu Wenhao. “Drink less. You have to wash the dishes after eating.”

“Fuck, if I have to wash it, then I’ll wash it.” Lu Wenhao took a sip of beer and asked, “So, you and Xiang Ge… When exactly did it happen *ah*?”

The three of them played rock-paper-scissors at the dormitory entrance, and Lu Wenhao lost, so he was responsible for raising the topic.

Lu Wenhao dillydallied for a long time, not daring to ask. His feet were trampled several times before he finally opened his mouth.

Jing Huan paused and instinctively glanced at Xiang Huaizhi.

This question was really hard for him to answer.

From what day should they count as the start of their relationship? The day they got married? Or the day Xiang Huaizhi kissed him? Or the day he confessed?

“Before the holidays.” Xiang Huaizhi rolled up his sleeves and put the meatballs into the pot.

Jing Huan nodded and recalled the date of that day. He carefully recorded it in his mind.

“Damn it,” Lu Wenhao said, “I’ll have you know that when I watched the livestream, Laozi almost fell off of his chair when he heard your voice… And it was a holiday, so I had no way to seek you out. You didn’t even return my messages, and Laozi scratched his head all night, unable to sleep well!”

Gao Zixiang coolly asked, “Do you think you could’ve found him if you lived close by?”

Lu Hang said, “You guys be content
ba
. That night, my WeChat was spammed to the brim with messages, all of them asking me what had happened, but I didn’t even know the details.”

Jing Huan silently listened to their complaints. At first, he had thought that these people’s reactions had been rather weak. Only now did he realize that he only passed these last few days peacefully because of the blessing of the holidays.

After the vacation, the three people had already gotten used to their relationship from the game, so they weren’t as excited when they met up in real life again.

Since Lu Wenhao was still trying to lose weight, he only ate for a bit before he stopped eating. Instead, he chose to play with his cellphone while bantering with Gao Zixiang.

In the middle of the game, he suddenly let out a, “Fuck me.”

“Ah, I have to say…” Lu Wenhao looked up in shock. “Can’t you guys keep a low profile?!”

“What’s the matter with us?” Jing Huan asked doubtfully.

Lu Wenhao proffered his cellphone.

Jing Huan looked at it and was stunned.

It was a picture of him and Xiang Huaizhi when they went to the supermarket today; they had held hands.

The kind with all ten fingers intertwined.

Lu Wenhao was heartbroken. “I provided tens of thousands of defenses in order to protect you guys, even not hesitating to sacrifice myself to hold

hands with that dog Gao Zixiang…”

Jing Huan instinctually looked at Xiang Huaizhi.

In fact, he didn’t actually care about this. Whoever he liked, whether they were man or woman, was no one else’s business.

But Xiang Huaizhi might not necessarily be ready for this…

“Doesn’t matter.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Sooner or later everyone will know.”

“No, that’s not the main point…” Lu Wenhao only felt pain in his face. “Previously I said on BBS that if you two had any kind of impure relationship, I would do a handstand and shit at the same time… Now those forum people say they want to
dox
me!!”

Lu Hang let out a “fuck” then said, “You… How can I eat with this kind of talk?”

“Don’t worry, Ge. If I really have to act it out, I’ll only do it for that dog Gao Zixiang to see.” Lu Wenhao said, “So I can disgust him to death.”

As a result, Gao Zixiang put down his chopsticks, and they had another scuffle on the spot.

After the
chaotic
332
hotpot situation, Jing Huan let out a sigh of relief.

After taking a bath, he laid on the bed in a spread eagle position. When Xiang Huaizhi came out of the bathroom, Jing Huan turned over to make room for him.

“Ge, try it, is it comfortable to sleep on?” Jing Huan said, “I was in a hurry when I moved back then, so I just randomly chose this mattress and everything else. If you don’t think it’s good, we’ll change it.”

Xiang Huaizhi laid on the bed and tilted his head to the side, having it propped on his hand. He asked, “Just now, what did you think?”

Jing Huan was stupefied. “Huh?”

“When you looked at the picture.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan didn’t expect that Xiang Huaizhi would’ve noticed the hesitation in his eyes.

“Don’t want others to know that we’re together?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“How could that be?” Jing Huan said, “I was afraid that you would mind…”

Xiang Huaizhi lowered his head and kissed him.

“If I minded, I wouldn’t have moved in.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan copied him, “If I was worried that other people would know, I wouldn’t have invited you to live with me.”

Xiang Huaizhi was satisfied and rubbed his lips a bit. “That’s good. If you weren’t willing to do even that… How could I coax you to meet my parents in the future?”

Jing Huan’s heart beat faster and he dazedly looked at Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “Would you be willing to meet them?”

“This… Definitely.” Jing Huan snapped out of it. “I can’t just abduct their son without saying a word.”

It was just that he actually hadn’t thought about this matter before.

This was his first time dating someone, and he hadn’t yet gotten his fill of the passionate flavors of love, so he never thought about anything else.

At the thought of this topic, Jing Huan couldn’t comfortably lie down anymore. He sat up and asked, “When am I meeting them *ah*? I have to prepare. What kind of boy do your parents like? What kind of gifts do they like? Do they like quiet or lively people?”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed as he listened to him. He reached out and pulled Jing Huan back onto the bed.

“It’s still early, don’t be nervous… It doesn’t matter what they like. As long as you’re willing to go back with me, I’ll clearly tell them the rest.”

Jing Huan’s expression was solemn.

Xiang Huaizhi pressed on Jing Huan’s brow with his fingers. “Why are you frowning?”

“I’m thinking.” Jing Huan said, “I also have to clearly tell my parents and then take you back to see them.”

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly had some regrets.

He pinched Jing Huan’s earlobe. “Think about this matter later.”

Jing Huan vaguely let out on “en”, his expression still serious.

Xiang Huaizhi refrained from laughing, lowered his head, and gave him a series of scattered kisses.

From his forehead to the eyes, to his nose, to his lips and then his chin.

Jing Huan finally had no time to think about other things. As Xiang Huaizhi pressed his thumb onto his mole, Jing Huan finally remembered that their most important thing wasn’t prepared yet.

Just as Xiang Huaizhi was about to use his hand to solve their problem Jing Huan suddenly pushed himself up and got out of bed.

Then, he opened the nightstand and pulled out a condom.

Xiang Huaizhi: “….”

Xiang Huaizhi asked, “When did you buy this?”

“Bought it a long time ago. Was afraid the supermarket didn’t have any good ones, so I ordered it online.” Jing Huan ripped off the packaging, blushed, and asked, “I’ll help you put it on?”

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help laughing, “Okay…”

After positioning the condom, Jing Huan suddenly leaned down, rubbed his lips against the edge, and very carefully rolled it down.

Fireworks exploded in Xiang Huaizhi’s mind.

He smoothed back Jing Huan’s hair and asked in a hoarse voice, “You… this… Where did you learn to do this?”

“What,” Jing Huan’s ears were completely red. “Only you can tease me?”

Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes were heavy, and he didn’t say anything more. After the condom was completely on, he directly pressed Jing Huan onto the bed sheets.

…

…

Jing Huan woke up the next day.

Jing Huan wasn’t quite used to feeling that there was an extra person by his side.

Although he wasn’t used to it, he really liked this feeling.

He rested his foot on Xiang Huaizhi’s leg and felt that his sleepiness was slightly fading, so he simply stopped trying to sleep.

He took out his cellphone from under the pillow, clicked on the Taobao app, and bought another pack of the condoms he used last night.

And on the app, he left a positive review.

[Heaven’s * * Heart: The taste is OK.]

[Seller’s reply: ?]

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 119: Extra #2

In April, the sound of a basketball swishing through the basket and landing on the ground resounded all over the court.

“The freshmen and sophomores are quite lively.” As he came out of the school building, the class monitor stretched out and said to the friends by his side, “What do you say? Go to a restaurant?”

“Okay *ah*, let’s go to the Sichuan restaurant from last time *ba*, it’s spicy enough.”

“Only if you guys agree to not ply me with alcohol *ah*. I have a big instance to do in the game tonight.”

“Fuck, you’re acting as if no one else also has to do instances.”

As NCH launched its new expansion, the game's popularity had soared. Many old players returned one after another. This college group also agreed to all join a new server to settle in the wild and create a new guild.

Only when they had finished chatting did Xiang Huaizhi look away from the end of the basketball court. "You guys go ahead *ba*, I'm not going."

"Why?" the class monitor asked.

"Why else?" the boy beside him chuckled. "His boyfriend is waiting for him at home."

"No, he's playing basketball." Xiang Huaizhi stopped at the entrance of the basketball court. "Going now."

Xiang Huaizhi hadn't really bothered hiding the fact that he was dating someone. Later, he even brought Jing Huan with him to have a meal with them.

In this day and age, same-sex dating was already no longer a rare occurance. At first, everyone was shocked, and then wished them well while embarrassingly being at a loss. After three rounds of drinking, they started to ask questions.

Jing Huan answered while laughing, responding with slightly reserved words, and everyone happily listened.

Xiang Huaizhi sat beside Jing Huan and occasionally inserted a sentence or two. At last, he covered Jing Huan’s cup, not letting him drink anymore.

“Who would’ve thought…” The class monitor looked in the direction of Xiang Huaizhi’s departure and said, “That even our campus’ male god would actually fall in love.”

The court was already full. Xiang Huaizhi walked to the furthest corner, and when he found Jing Huan, he had just hit a fadeaway shot[333]. His shirt swayed in the wind, revealing his pale, thin waist.

The ball did a lap around the rim and fell into the net.

Jing Huan’s lips proudly rose. He wiped off the sweat beside his mouth with the back of his hand before high-fiving Gao Zixiang and then going back to his defender position. He bent down, put his hands on his knees, and waited for the other side to kick off.

Their court was the most crowded. All of the boys exhausted from playing sat on the stone benches on the sidelines, enjoying the cool breeze while watching the game. Jing Huan had just thrown the ball when a boy sitting on the far right of the stone bench with his legs crossed whistled at him.

Jing Huan glanced in the direction of the sound but, within less than a second, he looked away to catch the ball that his teammates threw to him.

The boy was dazzled by Jing Huan’s gaze, smiling with great interest. He took out his cellphone, turned on the camera, and had just pointed it at the person on the court——

“If you don’t want to have to change your cell phone, put it away.”

The boy paused his actions, looking back to see the person behind him before angrily locking his screen. He called out, “Senior.”

Jing Huan scored another basket. When Lu Wenhao passed by, he asked, “Your loyal fan is here again?”

He was referring to the whistling boy.

As he was mentioned, Jing Huan grew a little impatient. That boy somehow knew about his sexuality and said that he was also gay, and wanted to become friends with Jing Huan because he was isolated by his sexuality.

It wasn’t that Jing Huan was cold, it was simply that he was really too annoying. Every day, that person would seek him out on WeChat and then send him ambiguous messages. Once, Jing Huan had met him in the

canteen and he wanted to put his arms around his waist, making Jing Huan want to almost punch him on the spot.

“Fan my ass.” Jing Huan said.

Lu Wenhao said, “Just now I saw that it seemed like he was photographing you with his cellphone.”

Jing Huan heard his words and cursed out a low “fuck”. He threw the ball over to Lu Wenhao.

Lu Wenhao asked, “What are you doing?”

“Beating people up…”

Jing Huan turned around with a blank expression, wanting to call out that troublesome boy, but he saw that the stone bench at the far right was

already empty. There was only Xiang Huaizhi standing beside the stone bench with a smile that wasn't really a smile on his face.

In an instant, Jing Huan's expression changed.

Lu Wenhao was startled and came up to drag him back. "Don't *ah*, if you really want to beat him up, you should beat him up when we're off campus. What if you get punished for it… What are you smiling at?"

Jing Huan carefully cleared his throat. "No, you guys play *ba*."

"Really going to beat him up *ah*?" Lu Wenhao asked. "Let's go together *ba*, with just your little body, you might not be able to even beat him up…"

"Not able to beat him up my ass." Jing Huan said, "Family is here, leaving now."

Lu Wenhao followed his gaze and was immediately speechless.

Fuck, he was worried for nothing[334].

As soon as Jing Huan walked up to him, Xiang Huaizhi handed him a water bottle.

Jing Huan gulped down two mouthfuls of water and then felt better. “When did you get here?”

“Just now,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “When you landed the fadeaway shot.”

Jing Huan said, “Did you see my fadeaway three-pointer? Is your boyfriend handsome?”

“Handsome.”

Jing Huan was satisfied. He screwed on the cap and then looked left and right.

“What are you looking for?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Nothing,” Jing Huan wiped his sweat with a towel and concisely said, “A fool.”

Xiang Huaizhi took the towel from his hand, and Jing Huan immediately said, “It’s dirty…”

“Has he been bothering you for a long time?” Xiang Huaizhi folded the towel over and turned his head to wipe Jing Huan’s nape.

Jing Huan was stunned. “You saw him?”

“En.”

“Not that long… a week *ba*. He described himself so pitifully before, so I felt bad for him and added him as a friend.”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” and abandoned the towel. “Let’s go eat.”

After eating and heading back home, Jing Huan saw Xiang Huaizhi’s reflection in the elevator door.

Xiang Huaizhi was looking down, his eyebrows lightly furrowed.

It was only then that Jing Huan realized his mood and turned his head around. “Ge… You’re not angry, *ba*?”

The elevator door opened and Xiang Huaizhi stepped out. “En.”

Jing Huan stood in a daze for a few seconds before hurriedly chasing after him.

“No, I really thought that he just wanted to become friends with me at first,” Jing Huan said. “Later on, he kept saying some weird stuff to me, and I immediately blacklisted him. You can check if you don’t believe me…”

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the phone that Jing Huan offered over, and he couldn’t help but laugh. “I’m not angry with you.”

Jing Huan didn’t understand. “Then, what are you angry with?”

Xiang Huaizhi was silent for a bit.

“I don’t know,” he sighed after a long time. “I don’t want anyone else to like you… Is it very stingy of me to say that?”

Jing Huan stared at him for a while.

Xiang Huaizhi added, “In the future, I’ll try my best to…”

Before he spoke, Jing Huan hooked his arms around his neck and gave him a kiss.

“It’s very stingy…” Jing Huan blushed and stifled a laugh. “I don’t want others to like you either. Even if they just sneak an extra glance at you, I’m not happy. We’re in the same boat, neither of us can say anything about the other.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s heart itched, and wanted to return the kiss.

As soon as he lowered his head, he heard the sound of the neighbouring apartment door open, so he froze in midair and then turned to open his own door.

As soon as Jing Huan entered the apartment, he took off his clothes and went to take a bath because he was sweaty all over.

Xiang Huaizhi changed into a thin T-shirt and sat in front of the computer. Their two accounts had been AFKing in Fairyland all afternoon and had received a lot of messages.

He had just wanted to clear up the status bar when the cellphone on the desk suddenly dinged, and the screen lit up.

[Empress Mother: Stop talking nonsense. You've never dated anyone, so how do you know you don't like girls?]

[Empress Mother: Or, do you have someone you like?]

[Empress Mother: A man?]

Xiang Huaizhi froze for a few seconds before he realized that this was Jing Huan’s cellphone.

Although he only saw Mama Jing’s reply, Xiang Huaizhi had already guessed the message Jing Huan had sent before that.

The screen darkened so Xiang Huaizhi turned the cellphone on again. His Adam’s apple bobbed in his throat while his lowered eyes glinted.

Xiang Huaizhi previously said that it was still too early to come out of the closet to their parents, and that they shouldn’t worry about it.

In fact, it wasn’t that simple. Rather than letting things directly explode one day, it was better to slowly cook the frogs in warm water.

So the day after he had said that, he had tried to talk to his mother about his sexual orientation.

Xiang Huaizhi had wanted to settle his family first, and then accompany Jing Huan to face his storm.

But, he found that Jing Huan’s mind seemed to have run through the same ideas as him.

When Jing Huan came out of the bath, Xiang Huaizhi was leaning against the chair, grasping his mouse in his hand.

Jing Huan wiped his hair. “What are you doing…?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyes and reached out to him. “Come here.”

Jing Huan raised his eyebrows and went to his side.

“Sit up here,” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Jing Huan sat face to face with Xiang Huaizhi on his leg and kissed him for a while. Afterwards, he uneasily looked up and mumbled, “What’s wrong with you… The chair won’t break
ba
?”

The water from the ends of Jing Huan’s hair soaked Xiang Huaizhi’s T-shirt and Xiang Huaizhi raised his hand to twiddle his hair a bit.

“Nothing much, I just like you and want to kiss you.”

Jing Huan’s heart pounded wildly, and he distractedly said, “Oh… Then you kiss

bei
.”

Afraid of Jing Huan falling off, they stuck close to each other. Jing Huan obediently lowered his head and kissed him. Xiang Huaizhi’s hand had already travelled along his clothes before sticking onto his bare back.

Ultimately, Chunxiao’s WeChat phone call interrupted the kiss.

Jing Huan just remembered that they agreed to do a big 20 person instance with the guild, and they couldn’t just ditch.

The day after Xiang Huaizhi moved in, Jing Huan had bought a new computer desk and computer. The two computers were close together but it didn’t affect any gameplay.

Jing Huan was kissed into a daze as soon as he finished taking a bath. He only slowly raised his hand to smooth his hair when Xiang Huaizhi sat back in his spot.

After Xiang Huaizhi logged in, they teamed up to go to the instance giver.

From the corner of his eye, he saw that Jing Huan was looking at the NCH forum. .

Jing Huan scrolled with his mouse and mumbled, “Why is this group of people so strange?”

“What’s the matter?” Xiang Huaizhi asked.

“Ah? No, it’s just…” Jing Huan frowned. “People in the forum used to scold me all the time, saying that I was pretending to be cute, that I was coquettish, and that I was shameless.”

Jing Huan paused, “But after that day’s livestream, no one has scolded me.”

Far more than not scolding him.

They even said that he was cute, brave, and bold for chasing after love…

Someone had even posted an analysis, analyzing how he met Xiang Huaizhi, how he chased him, and when Xiang Huaizhi’s heart had been moved…

That post was 12 pages long!

This group of people were truly bored.

And he was even more bored. As one of the parties involved, he actually chased after and finished reading all 12 pages, in the end, handing in all of his
nutrient solutions
335

to the original poster “asfnc123”.

Jing Huan closed the webpage and was about to concentrate on doing the instance but then saw a hot post go up from the corner of his eye.

[Yearning For x Xiao Tianjing [gay] Slowly Liking You by-asfnc123]

“?”

Seeing the poster’s familiar name, Jing Huan couldn’t stop himself from moving his mouse and clicking on it.

——

That night, the NCH players were going about as usual, doing quests, spending money and chatting and bragging in all the chat channels.

Until a megaphone popped up at the bottom of the screen——

[Full game megaphone] Yearning For: Thank you for your hospitality. Don’t know which player serialized me and my wife into a slash fic on the forum. Here I just want to say that you’re free to create and post these things, but I hope that you don’t make up too many ambiguous parts with me and other players in your piece.

[Full game megaphone] Yearning For: He’s angry and can’t be coaxed. Please be considerate of me, thank you.

——End of the story——

The author has something to say:

That’s it. I don’t want to write the timeline too far. Thank you for your company.

I’ll see you later.

———

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 120 Extra 3

Warning NSFW scenes ahead!

Edited by Divetus

It was Christmas Eve, and students in every classroom were restless as wave after wave of notifications came from the school groupchat. Lu Wenhao was scrolling through the groupchat with great interest when he suddenly saw something. He turned to his two good friends and said, “Let’s go! There are freshmen in the groupchat arranging a basketball match. They’re talking so crazily, us Ge have to go and teach them a lesson!”

Gao Zixiang replied, “Alright ah.”

Jing Huan leaned back lazily against his chair and looked at the professor on the stage. “I’m not going. You two can go and teach them a lesson yourselves ba.”

“Why aren’t you coming?” Lu Wenhao asked, “If you don’t come, how the hell can we teach them a lesson?”

Gao Zixiang spun the pen with his hand and sneered. “Aren’t you talking bullshit? Today is Christmas Eve, he’s going to spend it with Senior Xiang.”

Lu Wenhao retorted, “So what if it’s Christmas Eve? Aren’t you also free on Christmas Eve?”

Gao Zixiang spat out, “Because my girlfriend and I are in a long-distance relationship. If she lived in the same city as me, let alone Christmas Eve, you wouldn’t even see me during the weekends.”

“You’re talking as if Laozi really wants to see you during the weekends,” Lu Wenhao mocked him. “Besides, how could you compare to Xiang Ge? With your kidney deficiency, forget the whole weekend, you’d be lucky if you lasted five minutes.”

His self-esteem as a male was trampled on, and Gao Zixiang raised his fist. “I don’t think we should play basketball anymore. Sooner or later, the two of us are going to brawl, so the faster we do it, the faster it’s done.”

“Scram. If you two are going to talk about perverted things, don’t drag other people into it.” Class had ended, so Jing Huan closed his notebook. He curled it up, held it in his hand, and said, “I’m going back now, you two can slowly battle it out.”

After Jing Huan departed, Lu Wenhao picked up his cellphone and just happened to see a push notification for NCH displayed. The contents were —[NCH’s 11th anniversary offline event will officially start today at 17:30! New sects, new events, and new fashion would all be released! Well-known players such as Yearning For, Chunxiao, and others will be on-site…] He froze, then he immediately called out to Jing Huan, who was about to walk out of the classroom. “Huanhuan, isn’t Xiang Ge going somewhere to participate in NCH’s offline event today? Why are you still in such a hurry to go back ma—?”

Jing Huan waved his hand without looking back at him. “Worry less about your friend’s private life.”

Xiang Huaizhi indeed had gone somewhere to participate in NCH’s offline event.

Typically, Xiang Huaizhi would’ve definitely been unwilling to go, but this time, he was going to the event location to receive an award—he had

casually registered himself and then accidentally won NCH's 1v1 championship. The prize was a unique legendary mount that the entire server had never seen before. He logged in to get it, but the official requirement was that he go to the offline event location to receive it.

In reality, this mount wasn't very attractive to Xiang Huaizhi. It didn't add any extra attributes and was just eye-candy. But for these two days, he also happened to have something to do in the city where the award ceremony was being held. In addition, Jing Huan had said, "If you don't go get it, it'll be a waste. If you do take it, I'll be the wife of the most powerful player in the server." With that remark… Xiang Huaizhi finally responded to the official game staff with an acceptance. If it wasn't for the school bitterly making third-year students attend class, Jing Huan would've gone with him.

Jing Huan bought some rice noodles on the way back. When he got home, he started watching the NCH's 11th anniversary offline event livestream.

It wasn't the time for the players to be awarded their prizes yet. They were still at the game discussion segment; one minute they talked about how many exciting new instances were created, and the next minute they bragged about how the number of new players registering for an NCH account was record-breaking this year. The camera would occasionally sweep across the audience, and the person that the director seemed to love directing the camera to the most was the man sitting in the second row, wearing a black turtleneck sweater and who was playing with his phone.

During the time Jing Huan was opening up his dinner, the camera had already swept past that man three or four times. By the nth time the camera swept past Xiang Huaizhi, Jing Huan got a message on WeChat.

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: What are you doing?]

Jing Huan bit his chopsticks and freed up a hand to reply.

[Happiness Every Day: Just came back home and started watching NCH's 11th anniversary offline event livestream]

The other party was still showing "Typing" indicator, and Jing Huan typed rapidly.

[Happiness Every Day: Saw a really hot Gege T-T]

This time, the other part replied quickly.

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: ?]

Jing Huan mimicked how the other players in the barrage talked and typed -

[Happiness Every Day: 8 I can’t believe it, NCH actually has such hot players (*´▽`*)]

[Happiness Every Day: He’s so hot, I’m so in love ><!]

[Happiness Every Day: Since you’re there, why don’t you casually ask him for his contact information for me ba (>з<)]

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: Who?]

Alcu Lejc abbx j rmgffcrtba bo Wljcu Lejlhtl lc atf ilnfragfjw jcv rfca la bnfg ab Wljcu Lejlhtl.

[Happiness Every Day: [picture] It’s this Gege ( )]

Wljcu Lejlhtl ijeutfv, jcv atf mjwfgj rkfqa qjra tlw jujlc; atf mjwfgj tjv jigfjvs yffc obmerfv bc tlw rb wjcs alwfr, la kjr jr lo la kjr gfijafv ab tlw. Vbwf qfbqif lc atf yjggjuf rqfmeijafv atja tf kjr gfijafv ab bcf bo atf RJL ujwf boolmljir.

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but this person already has a partner.]

[Happiness Every Day: It’s okay, I make a good shovel, and I can dig him out (◁̇)]

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: That’s not good.]

[Happiness Every Day: But I just really like him, what to do?]

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t outperform him.

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: …Then you go dig him out ba]

[Happiness Every Day: Do you think I can dig him out?]

[Wanting Happiness Every Day: Yes]

The two of them chatted for a while, and the event finally got to the awards ceremony part.

When the host arrived at the name “Yearning For”, all the players at the event began to look all around, and the number of lines in the barrage also significantly increased. When Xiang Huaizhi got up from his seat, the barrage practically covered the entire screen. Jing Huan looked at all the messages of “I’m willing,” “I’m transferring to the other server right away,” and “There are actually such hot Ge playing NCH, it can’t be that he’s someone that NCH invited in ba,” and “Illusion server is really something to be able to have Yearning For,” and suddenly felt a bit regretful that he persuaded Xiang Huaizhi to participate in this event. He stuffed some rice noodles into his mouth, raised his head up again, and then froze.

There were many people standing on the stage, and they included: the host, the prize presenter, Xiang Huaizhi, and the little MC Jie who was bringing the trophy onto the sage. Typically, the MC would be wearing a qipao, but because this was an NCH event, the MC was wearing the healer sect’s martial outfit.

She wore a sleeveless, tight bodice-like white cotton top, with tassels at the bottom and a skirt that split at the side. She had a transparent ribbon wrapped around her arms, giving her a fairy-like air. In order to not block the big screen behind them, she stood very close to Xiang Huaizhi. The barrage was full of messages saying “little Healer Jiejie is very good-looking”, “she looks good standing next to God Xiang”, and “good match”. When they stepped down from the stage after the awards were received, the MC nearly fell down while walking down because her heels were too high, and Xiang Huaizhi supported her up.

[I’m promptly announcing that from now on, the Mount Qiya and Mount Putuo sects are NCH’s canon pair!]

[Mount Qiya x Mount Putuo OTP!]

Jing Huan bit his chopsticks, his eyelids droops, and the expression on his face turned ugly as he thought—Complete bullshit. Mount Qiya and Fairy Fox Caves are the OTP, all of you don’t understand shit.

—

The reason why Xiang Huaizhi had came to the offline event’s city was because he had been invited to visit a large company, and they wanted to talk to him about becoming an employee after graduating. After visiting the company, they directly warmly invited him to attend their department’s Christmas party. Xiang Huaizhi glanced at his watch as he replied, “I have to hurry back to Man City, so I won’t go. Sorry.”

The other party raised his eyebrows and asked, “Hurrying back to accompany your girlfriend?”

“Boyfriend.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Despite catching the fastest flight, it was already 11:30pm when Xiang Huaizhi returned home. The boy sitting cross-legged on the gaming chair heard the ding a passcode being entered at the door and immediately turned his head back.

Jing Huan wore a black hoodie with the hood up, leaving only his clean and pale face visible. After seeing Xiang Huaizhi, he raised his eyebrows with joy and said, “You’re back.” But then stayed in his seat and fidgeted a bit.

“En.” Feeling the indoor heating, Xiang Huaizhi took off his coat and touch Jing Huan’s face with his hand. “Cold?”

Jing Huan replied, “I’m not cold.”

“Then, why are you wearing such thick clothing?”

Jing Huan blinked and didn’t answer his question. “Did you eat tonight?”

“Ate some airplane food.”

“Tired?”

Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows. He vaguely felt as if he had something to say, so going along with him he said, “Not tired.”

“Oh.” After two seconds, Jing Huan looked at him and said, “Actually, it’s not comfortable wearing this hood.”

“Then take it off,” Xiang Huaizhi said. He reached out to help him take it off but something got caught on the hood, and he had to shake it twice before it came off. He saw that there were two fox ears on Jing Huan’s head, and he froze for two seconds before reaching out a hand to rub the tips of the ears. “What’s the meaning of this?”

Jing Huan said, “This isn’t the official NCH cosplay, I just went to a roadside shop for this. Though, the colors are similar and the size is about the same.”

Xiang Huaizhi nodded. “I meant, what do you mean by wearing it?”

Jing Huan raised up his fist. “Mount Qiya and Fairy Fox Caves are the ones that are the OTP!”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en” and directly held on to the top of the chair. He used his knees to push his legs apart and lowered his head to kiss him. After many kisses, Xiang Huaizhi had gotten more skillful, and he was always the one invading Jing Huan’s mouth. Jing Huan always teased him a lot, but when it came to doing anything, he was always the one being swept away.

After kissing for a long time, Jing Huan couldn’t help but let out a vague sound. He was just feeling glad that he was sitting so that he didn’t have to worry about the problem of his legs turning too soft to stand up when he was picked up by his waist. Xiang Huaizhi reached behind him and felt the fox tail that he had hidden there. It was pretty big, fluffy, and it loosely hung like a pendant from his waist by a thin string. The ears and tail were a matching set; others used it for performances, but he was using it to dig Xiang Huaizhi up.

Jing Huan was laid on the bed. He feebly raised his hand as his eyes became half-squinted; he had just wanted to straighten the fox ears, when Xiang Huaizhi caught his wrists and pressed them above his head. This position made him feel like a fox about to be slaughtered. Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes that were staring down at him were both dark and deep, full of sincere desire in them. Jing Huan endured his pounding heart, he was about to say something but Xiang Huaizhi bent down to kiss him again.

Xiang Huaizhi had stayed outside for a long time, so his hands were a little cold. The moment his hand went under the bottom of the hoodie to pinch Jing Huan’s nipple, Jing Huan couldn’t help but tremble.

Although he couldn’t see it right now, Xiang Huaizhi knew that Jing Huan’s nipples were a small bit of pink despite his entire body being very pale. When played with for a while, their color would grow deeper, so Xiang

Huaizhi pinched at them for some time before pressing down on them with his thumb, rubbing him lightly at first, and then hard with his palm. Jing Huan used to not feel much when he was touched here, but after being touched a lot, as soon as Xiang Huaizhi touched him there now, the back of his neck would start to tingle.

Jing Huan was wearing a slightly thick hoodie on top, but he was only wearing thin shorts underneath. Xiang Huaizhi only had to slightly pull on them to take them off. He gently rubbed Jing Huan's already erect cock through his thin underwear. The boy raised his head. "Gege…"

"En," Xiang Huaizhi answered him while taking off his underwear. He kissed him as he helped Jing Huan play with himself. Xiang Huaizhi controlled him very well; Jing Huan felt good but was unable to climax, and his flush spread from his neck up to his ears. When he spoke, he seemed to be whispering, "Faster, Ge, I'm uncomfortable…"

"You're not uncomfortable," Xiang Huaizhi said, "You feel really good."

"No…" Jing Huan looked at him completely flushed and urged him, "Don't just keep playing with me, enter me… I already washed up, so you can just directly enter…"

Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t in a hurry. He pulled up Jing Huan’s clothing, lowered his head, and engulfed the tip of his nipple in his mouth while his fingers rhythmically went in and out of Jing Huan’s entrance.

Jing Huan’s lips were red and swollen, and he was growing dizzy from being played with. He heard Xiang Huaizhi ask, “Do you still have the strength for this?”

As a man, he couldn’t say he wasn’t up for it at this time, so Jing Huan replied, “I’m as strong as an ox…”

Xiang Huaizhi let out an “en”, and lifted the bangs on his forehead with his hand. His dark, deep eyes looked down at Jing Huan, and he said, “Get up and kneel.”

Jing Huan actually did have the strength, but he had been played with to the point that his whole body had gone soft. When he knelt on the bed, his waist kept slipping down. The curve of Jing Huan’s spine was beautiful, and

a tail hung from his thin waist. Xiang Huaizhi grabbed the tail and slowly entered from behind. Jing Huan quivered at first, but then suddenly reacted. “I haven’t taken off my clothes, and the tail and ears are still… en… wait-wait—”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t wait. He moved the tail aside, put one hand against the back of Jing Huan’s waist and suddenly sped up his thrusts; Jing Huan’s tail silently swayed nonstop over his pale buttocks. Every time Xiang Huaizhi thrusted deeply, Jing Huan drowned in a sea of pleasure. At first, he could let out a few words intermittently, but later on, he could only bury his face in the quilt while letting out vague cries. His voice was low and soft, as if he was whimpering.

He was fucked until he came, and then he collapsed on the bed gasping. Xiang Huaizhi drew close to his ear and said, “Baby, a fox doesn’t sound like that.”

Jing Huan said slowly, “I’m not a… en… Wait, wait, I’m not ready yet, don’t thrust in again—en…”

By the time Xiang Huaizhi had used up the last condom in the house, Jing Huan still hadn’t taken off the fox costume. He had kept the hoodie on from beginning to end, but it had been partially lifted up; every inch of his skin

that was revealed was pink. His face was flushed, his mouth was wet, and he was gasping for breath. Anyone who saw him would know what he had been doing just now.

Xiang Huaizhi was extremely satisfied. He pinched the tip of Jing Huan’s fox tail and lowered his head to lick at his ears, saying, “Congratulations, you’ve dug me up.”

OceanofPDF.com

Chapter 121 Extra 4

Warning: NSFW smut scene at end!

Xia Qing had just come home from a business trip on National Day when she realized that something was wrong with her son.

At that time, Jing Huan had just graduated from university and joined a good company for an internship. The company was quite far from home, and for convenience, he rented an apartment near it.

After all, since Jing Huan had entered the company, he had been working for nearly two months in order to sort out and familiarize himself with the company’s business. He hadn’t returned home this entire time.

He had finally managed to come back home for the National Day holiday, but because both Xia Qing and her husband were busy at work, they couldn’t meet him. It really wasn’t acceptable, so when she learned that her work had finished ahead of schedule, she decisively changed her ticket and went home that afternoon.

The car pulled into the garage, and Xia Qing opened the door and got out. She straightened her clothes out of habit, casually pulled off the hairband at

the back of her head, and her curly hair that had been restrained all day was now beautifully spread out.

She was about to enter the house when her cellphone dinged.

Husband: Wife, are you home yet?

Xia Qing-On holiday only call for emergencies: I just parked my car.

The opposite side quickly replied with a voice message of several tens of seconds, “Are you tired? You were in meetings all day yesterday, are your shoulders sore again? I’ll ask someone to drop by and massage your shoulders ba. My friend just happened to recommend me a masseuse, and you can just free up some time between 8:00 to 9:00 in the evening… You didn’t bring any work back for the holiday, right? It’s rare for Jing Huan to come back, you should give him some more attention.”

After Xia Qing finished listening to the voice message, she had already walked to the door. “I didn’t bring back any work… Don’t I usually give

him attention? I even took a detour to buy him his favorite spicy rabbit head. All right, I’m heading into the house, I’ll call you later.”

When she got home, she discovered the door to Jing Huan’s room was wide open and there was the faint sound of typing on a keyboard inside.

Xia Qing casually put her bag aside, put on the kind smile that her employees would be lucky to see in a hundred years, and walked into her son’s room carrying the spicy rabbit head.

“So when can we do a video call, Gege?”

Xia Qing stopped.

?

Gege?

Xia Qing's brow furrowed. Jing Huan did have two older male cousins, but they didn't keep in contact much, and only saw each other once in a while during Chinese New Year and other holidays. Jing Huan was definitely not talking to those two.

Is he chatting with friends? But with her understanding of her son, Jing Huan wouldn't call them this way.

Of course, what made Xia Qing the most suspicious was, did her son normally talk in this tone?

Jing Huan was wearing his just bought over-ear headphones, which were essentially a couple's style, and was absent-mindedly playing instances. At the side was an open chat with Xiang something, and the top of the window indicated they were voice-chatting.

However, some of Xiang Huaizhi's relatives had come to visit, and two children were watching TV in his room, so it wasn't convenient for him to talk. Only Jing Huan's microphone was on.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Hold on, I'll go to the balcony.

"Isn't it raining over there?"

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Just drizzling.

"Don't. What if you catch a cold…" Jing Huan thought of something, paused for two seconds then muttered, "Then I wouldn't be able to escape it either."

Xiang Huaizhi had caught a minor cold in August, and as a close contact, Jung Huan couldn't avoid it.

The cold only lasted two days for Xiang Huaizhi, but Jing Huan was ill for a whole week.

He still remembered the boy's voice carrying a thick nasal sound to it, and the tip of his nose was bright red. He had to heavily gasp every time they kissed, because he couldn't really breathe…

Xiang Huaizhi calmly cut off the memory recall, grabbed his laptop, and sat down again.

The boss in the game would take another two minutes before it respawned and Jing Huan, in his boredom, poked at Yearning For's avatar with his mouse. The little fox immediately cutely twirled around Yearning For twice.

An idea flashed through his mind, and Jing Huan suddenly sat up straight and asked, "When are your relatives leaving?"

Wanting Happiness Every Day: After dinner, what's up?

“If I book a ticket for the high-speed rail right now, I can get there in an hour or so.” Jing Huan licked his lips. “Shall I leave home to find you, Gege?”

Jing Huan’s voice went a little low on the last sentence. It didn’t sound like he was just leaving home on a trip, but more like he wanted to elope with him.

Xiang Huaizhi’s heart itched slightly.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Aren’t your parents coming home for National Day?

“My mom won’t be back until tomorrow afternoon, so there’s time.” Originally, it was just a whim, but the more he talked about it, the more he wanted to go. Jing Huan controlled the little fox to twirl around Yearning For a few more times, asking, “Is that all right?”

Wanting Happiness Every Day: I’ll book a ticket for you.

“No, I’ll book the ticket myself. I regularly book tickets for my dad, so my account has the VIP status,” Jing Huan immediately picked up his cellphone, opened the booking app and asked, “Should I book a single or double room?”

Where did this single room come from?

Xiang Huaizhi’s nephew had curiously stuck his head over to sneak a peek, and Xiang Huaizhi turned his head away, resisted laughing, and typed with one hand.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: One big bed. When you book the ticket, text it to me. I’ll come pick you up.

Jing Huan took off his headphones, and his ears were very red.

After carefully calculating it, he and Xiang Huaizhi haven’t seen each other for almost two weeks now. Their companies actually weren’t far from each other, only half an hour’s drive, but this month he was so busy that sometimes he had to sleep at the company. Xiang Huaizhi, needless to say, had a big project in hand, and after his business trip, it was National Day.

He picked up his cellphone to choose a hotel. He looked at two and sent screenshots to Xiang Huaizhi with an attached message. “Are these two near you?”

Maybe he had something to do, but Xiang Huaizhi didn’t reply immediately.

Jing Huan had nothing else to do, so he continued to browse the hotel, mumbling to himself, “Hot springs….. Balcony hot tub,” Jing Huan frowned. “The bed is 1.8 meters…”

“Isn’t that too small?”

Jing Huan nodded in agreement, closed the hotel page, and continued to scroll….

?

Wait?

Jing Huan’s hand jolted, and he clicked on the cheapest “love-themed hotel” on the page.

It was just 188 yuan. In the displayed picture, the room was filled with colorful ambiguous lights, the bed was round, and even the pillows were heart shaped.

Jing Huan rigidly gripped his cellphone, and it took a few seconds before he reacted. He pressed the screen lock button, and then slowly turned around to look.

He met his mother’s eyes.

Xia Qing leaned against the door with a takeout bag hooked on her fingertip, giving him a look that would make any of her employees feel so ashamed that they would resign on the spot.

How much had his mother heard?

Jing Huan thought about what he had just said, and his mind went completely numb did it make any difference how much she had heard?

Xia Qing asked tonelessly, “Are you still leaving home tonight?”

“For now…I’m not going ba.”

Xia Qing nodded. “Turn off your computer and come out.”

Xia Qing sat on the sofa with her arms crossed, and she couldn’t help but contemplate.

She wasn’t stupid; she had figured out everything based on what Jing Huan had said just now.

But… When had it started?

She suddenly remembered a small incident from last year.

At that time, she asked Jing Huan to accompany her to a Black Swan ballet performance. The female lead was the child of one of her colleagues, and the girl was slim and graceful, so beautiful that people couldn’t take their eyes off of her.

After the performance, she had asked Jing Huan to accompany her to greet her colleague backstage. Jing Huan had refused, saying that he was going to go out to make a phone call.

She had sarcastically asked, “What, is the Black Swan not as good-looking as the person you want to call?”

Jing Huan had replied with a smile, “She’s beautiful, but unfortunately, I don’t like women.”

At that time, she didn’t pay much attention to this— her son had said frivolous things since he was young, and when dealing with her, he could say anything.

Xia Qing fiddled with her hair and wanted to call her husband. She thought that he should still be in a meeting now, so she restrained herself.

A moment later, Jing Huan slowly walked out of the room and sat across from her, his head lowered.

Xia Qing frowned. “You—”

Jing Huan suddenly interrupted her, and his voice trembled a little. “I’m sorry, Mom! I’ve embarrassed you, and I know what I did was wrong.”

Xia Qing: “?”

Xia Qing kept her arms crossed and was stunned for a bit.

Jing Huan was…crying?

How many years had it been since she had seen her son cry?

Xia Qing spoke, “You…”

“But I really can’t help it,” said Jing Huan with a voice choking with sobs, his head hanging lower and lower. “I really like him a lot. I’ve been secretly in love with him since the third grade of primary school.”

Xia Qing was shocked. “What?”

“In the second year of junior high, when I learned he was dating our class flower, I cried for three whole nights. Do you still remember? I did badly on the midterms that year because I didn’t sleep well during those three nights…. ”

Xia Qing retorted, “Wasn’t it that you cracked the password for your computer and secretly played games for those three days—”

“That was me trying to distract myself from the pain.” Jing Huan covered his eyes and smiled bitterly. “But it was completely useless.”

Xia Qing: “…..”

This firmly decisive in the workplace woman looked at her son, who had always been optimistic and cheerful, acting broken-hearted and shedding tears in front of her and didn’t know what to do for a while.

“He finally broke up with that girl in high school, and we only started to get acquainted at that time. I thought I had given up on him, but after getting to know him, I found that I just liked him more and more.” Jing Huan raised his hand and wiped away a handful of helpless tears. “But at that time, he was in his senior year of high school and would soon go to university.”

The more Jing Huan said, the lower his head hung. Xia Qing couldn’t see his face clearly at all. “In my second year of high school, in order to attend the same university as him, I resolutely abandoned gaming—”

Xia Qing said doubtfully, “Wasn’t it that I made your dad teach you a lesson a few times—”

“God had mercy on me! With my unremitting efforts, I was admitted to the same university as him!”

Xia Qing: “…”

“While attending university, I lined up to buy him breakfast every day, fetched water for him, got drenched in the rain to bring him an umbrella—”

Xia Qing interrupted, “Why would you get drenched while bringing him an umbrella? Couldn’t you use the umbrella while going there?”

Jing Huan paused for two seconds, suddenly sniffled, and raised his voice, “Finally, one day! He figured out my feelings towards him.”

Xia Qing pulled out some tissues and handed it to him. “What did he say?”

“Of course he didn’t accept them.” Jing Huan took the tissues. “But Mom, I liked him too much and still didn’t want to let go. So, I shamelessly pestered him and looked for him every day. I did so, so many things for him, and offended many people for him. Of course, this was all wishful thinking and self-indulgence on my part, he wasn’t the least bit concerned… But eventually, he was willing to give me a glance.”

Xia Qing: “…..”

“Mom, I know it’s shameful that I was so persistent, but I really loved him so, so much. I chased him for a whole ten…” Jing Huan did a quick mental calculation, but couldn’t figure it out. “Ten or so years before I was able to painstakingly be with him.”

Jing Huan finished speaking and perfectly timed raising his head. His expression was full of pain and grievances.

This certainly wasn’t acting. He internally did feel pain and grievances.

Fuck.

It’s so hard to be gay.

But if the story between him and Xiang Huaizhi had been more reasonable and proper, he wouldn’t have had to make up a story that even Lu Wenhao would shake his head at after hearing it…

But unfortunately, after listening to this story, his mom definitely wouldn’t have any objections towards this Xiang whoever – after all, he was the one who had persistently pursued him.

Jing Huan looked at his mother deeply, and his lips trembled as he finished the story. “Mom, you shouldn’t have the heart to make me separate from him, ba?”

Xia Qing looked at him with a complicated expression and didn’t speak.

The living room was quiet for a long time. It was so long that Jing Huan had begun to hesitate over whether to squeeze out two more tears, when Xia Qing finally moved, “Have I seen him before, that boy?”

Jing Huan immediately said, “You saw him when you visited me at university before.”

Xia Qing thought about it, and it seemed that such a thing had happened.

However, it was too long ago. She only remembered that the boy’s appearance was okay, but she had no impression of his face.

“Do you have any photos?”

“Ah?” Jing Huan was stunned.

Xia Qing asked, “You’ve been secretly in love with someone for more than ten years, you can’t not have any photos of him, ba?”

“……Yes, of course. Please wait ah.”

Jing Huan immediately opened his cellphone photo album—it was filled with screenshots of game guides.

He scrolled through the album for a whole three minutes as Xia Qing watched him, and really wanted to grit his teeth to ask, can I show you photos of him in-game?

Xia Qing’s mind was also chaotic at this moment. She had wanted to ask Jing Huan how far he had gone with that boy and if there was any chance of saving him. .

“Found him, Mom. This is him—” Having finally found a photo of Xiang Huaizhi in his photo album, Jing Huan instinctively called out.

Jing Huan clicked on the photo without a second thought, and Xia Qing leaned over to look.

In the photo, Xiang Huaizhi was sleeping. Although his eyes were closed, you could tell that the boy was handsome and had outstanding features.

Everything else was fine… he just didn’t seem to be dressed.

To be precise, he wasn’t wearing a shirt. Whether he was wearing anything on the bottom, who knew, because this photo was just from his shoulders and up.

Xia Qing immediately saw the slightly defined muscle lines on the boy’s arms and his neck had red marks with an unknown origin.

Jing Huan felt faint and his scalp went completely numb. He only now remembered the reason for this photo—

At that time, a wonderful “818” melon eating party had appeared on the NCH forums. A catfisher had tricked a man into naked chatting, held countless nudes of this server’s big boss, and had loudly swindled him out of hundreds of thousands of yuan.

Jing Huan had secretly taken this photo, thinking that when Xiang Huaizhi woke up, he would tease him with it—but of course, in the end, he didn’t tease him because Jing Huan forgot about the photo after sleeping.

Who would’ve thought that this playful thing would be used as incriminating evidence in a few months.

Xia Qing: “.”

Jing Huan: “…”

The mother and son pair were silent for a long time. Jing Huan extended his hand, because it was better late than never, to try and cover up everything below his boyfriend’s neck in the photo. “……How about I look some more, I must have other photos.”

“Scram back to your room.” Xia Qing’s voice was weak. She waved her hand at him and said, “Take this spicy rabbit head too.”

Part 2

Xiang Huaizhi fiddled with the small toy car that his nephew had placed on his laptop. He wasn’t sure how many times he had already checked his cellphone.

An hour ago, Jing Huan had suddenly hung up the voice call. He had called back twice, but no one had answered. None of his text messages had been responded to, and the little fox in-game seemed to be afking.

Once again, the voice call didn’t connect. Xiang Huaizhi turned off the computer, picked up his car keys, and got up.

Zhu Heqiong, who was playing mahjong, saw her son pushing open the door, and took the time to call out, “Where are you going son? We’re about to eat.”

“Not eating, going out.”

Zhu Heqiong was stunned. “Your uncle made a rare trip here, so no matter what, we all need to have a family meal together before leaving… Hey, take an umbrella! It’s raining outside!”

After entering the garage and starting the car, Xiang Huaizhi took out his cellphone and opened the booking app. There were no seats left on the fastest trains, so Xiang Huaizhi was about to book a train 20 minutes from now, when a message notification suddenly popped up at the top of his cellphone.

Happiness Every Day: I’m here.

Xiang Huaizhi suddenly relaxed and let his entire body lean against the driver’s seat. He called him directly.

It took dozens of seconds for the other side to pick up. “Gege?”

Jing Huan’s voice was very quiet, as if he was talking while covering the mic.

Hearing his voice, Xiang Huaizhi let out an inaudible sigh of relief. “Why didn’t you reply to my texts?”

The garage door opened again. His father bent over and knocked on his car window. “Going out ah? Perfect. Take me to the intersection on the way—I’ll go buy your mother some chicken feet.”

“I didn’t have my cellphone on me before.” Hearing voices, Jing Huan asked softly, “Are you not at home?”

“I’m at home.” Xiang Huaizhi opened the car door and got out. He handed his umbrella to his father. “Dad, it’s just a few hundred meters, go walk there ba.”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t enter the house immediately. He stood under the eaves outside the garbage before asking, “When is your train?” “

“Ge… I didn’t book a ticket.” Jing Huan continued, “I’m not going there today.”

Noticing that he sounded off, Xiang Huaizhi asked, “What’s wrong?”

Jing Huan lay on the bed and turned his body over to lay on his stomach. He buried his face into the pillow.

“My mom came back early.” He paused for a moment, “I thought the weather was good today, so… I just came out of the closet to her.”

Xiang Huaizhi froze. About a few seconds later, he said, “I’ll be right there.”

“No, no need, I can’t get out for a while.” Jing Huan had somewhat recovered. He looked up from his pillow and explained, “My mom didn’t beat me or say anything. Really, don’t worry, I just gave her a really good show. It was pretty much a story that would move anyone to tears!”

“Oh?” Xiang Huaizhi wasn’t actually reassured, but hearing Jing Huan’s slightly rising voice, he couldn’t help the corners of his mouth drawing up a little. He leaned lazily against the wall and asked, “How did it play out?”

“In fact, it wasn’t much, just performed it with some emotion.” Jing Huan thought of the content that he had just made up, and even he felt that it was really ridiculous, and became embarrassed after the fact.

So, he thought about it, and just gave a vague summary.

“It’s just… I said I was your lapdog, and that I can’t live without you. If she wanted to break us up, it would be like breaking up the Cowherd and Weaver Girl, Chang'e and Hou Yi, and the White Lady and Xu Xian.”

“Hey! It’s over!” Zhu Heqoing cheerfully pushed forward her mahjong tiles, “Dead wall draw win! Everyone, give me money!”

The door of the house was pushed open as soon as she finished saying that, and Xiang Huaizhi had returned. She didn’t know where her son had gone, but his clothes had some rain droplets on them.

She asked, “Why did you come back? Look, your clothes are wet. Not going out now?”

“That’s perfect, dinner will be served soon.” Zhu Heqiong then clearly saw Xiang Huaizhi’s expression and was stunned. “What are you smiling at?”

“Nothing,” Xiang Huaizhi replied, “I’ll go change my clothes.”

Zhu Heqiong called out to him, “Hey, hey, hey, wait, come look at this mahjong hand.”

Xiang Huaizhi originally wasn’t interested in looking, but then he suddenly remembred something when he had already half-stepped into the room and turned back.

“How is it, isn’t your mom powerful? Dead wall draw win with seven pairs in the same suit and… What?” Zhu Heqiong stared at the cellphone that Xiang Huaizhi had suddenly handed over to her and froze.

Xiang Huaizhi said, “Please look.”

The cellphone had a photo displayed of a boy sitting in a black gaming chair, with his fingers clumsily shaped into a very realistic heart. The boy’s features were clean and handsome, and his eyes were curved into a smile.

Unlike Jing Huan, Xiang Huaizhi's cellphone had many photos of Jing Huan.

Most of them were sent to him by Jing Huan.

Zhu Heqiong instinctively looked over and said, "Aiya, this child looks very good."

Xiang Huaizhi said, "Swipe back and forth a bit please, there's still more."

"Really likes to smile, very energetic." Zhu Heqiong swiped through two photos then asked her son, "Is he your classmate?"

"No," said Xiang Huaizhi, "I've told you about him before."

Zhu Heqiong wondered, "Did you mention him to me before? When? Why don't I remember?"

“Didn’t I say before? That I had a partner.”

Zhu Heqiong immediately fell silent and abruptly looked up at her son.

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the person in the photo and said, “He is my partner.”

Jing Huan learned about this matter early the next morning. He was originally dawdling in bed but after he finished listening to Xiang Huaizhi, he nearly jumped up from the bed all the way into the skies.

He was wide awake now, walked barefoot to the balcony, and nervously asked what Xiang Huaizhi’s mom’s reaction was.

“There was no reaction.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “She asked how old you were.”

Zhu Heqiong really hadn’t reacted much; she had even looked at the photos a few more times and when she returned him his phone, she asked him to

send the photos to her cellphone.

Jing Huan leaned on the balcony railings, his head a little fuzzy.

Within a day, he and Xiang Huaizhi had actually come out to both of their families.

In fact, based on their plan, this should’ve happened two years later— or at least until both their jobs were stable so, even if they were expelled from their homes, they wouldn’t have to sleep under a bridge.

Jing Huan gripped his cellphone but didn’t speak for a moment.

Frankly speaking, he had a little anxiety—he still didn’t know his mother’s thoughts, and he didn’t know what would ultimately happen on Xiang Huaizhi’s side.

But although he felt anxious, he also felt happy.

In this way, he and Xiang Huaizhi were completely exposed.

“Jing Huan.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

“En?”

“I woke up this morning and I’ve been having a thought.”

“What?”

“I want to spend New Year’s with you.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “I want to go to your house, or you come to mine, either is fine. I want to be the first person to say ‘Happy New Year’ to you, face-to-face. The first person to give you a red envelope, and I want to sit down with you to watch the countdown, to stay up all night with you, and make New Year’s visits with you.”

Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was gentle, and hearing this, Jing Huan’s confusion and anxiety disappeared. He just wanted to book a ticket immediately to go find Xiang Huaizhi.

“Okay, then let’s make plans for next year.” Jing Huan thought for a moment. “If not next year, then the year after. If the year after the next one still isn’t good… Then, I will leave home to celebrate the New year with you.”

“You can go, ba.” A slightly cold voice came from the balcony next door. “Why don’t you go now ba, do you need me to call you a taxi?”

Jing Huan: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi: “.”

Jing Huan put his cellphone down and turned around. “Mom, do you understand how to respect your child’s privacy? You can’t always be eavesdropping on my calls like this—”

“I’m eavesdropping? What, is your name written on the living room balcony?” Xia Qung hung up clothes to dry and dropped a sentence without looking back, “Hang up quickly, I’ll take you out to eat breakfast.”

Coming out of the closet went far smoother than Jing Huan had expected.

On the fifth day of the National Day holiday, his father returned home from his trip. After learning about this matter, he remained silent for a long time, and then asked him if he was sure that the other party was worth walking this path for.

Jing Huan said, “Definitely.”

His father nodded, got up and patted him on the shoulder, saying that Jing Huan’s life was his own, and if he liked him, then date him well, and to not have any regrets in the future.

Xia Qing did not agree or disagree with any of this.

The next day, Xia Qing had a reservation at a restaurant, and the family of three went out to eat.

However, Jing Huan understood her, and as long as she didn’t object, he was relieved.

Because it was National Day, the streets were a bit congested. Jing Huan sat in the back of the car, humming a tune and held his cellphone as he typed away.

Happiness Every Day: _) What is Gege up to?

Wanting Happiness Every Day: In the car, went out with the family to eat. What about you?

Happiness Every Day: Me too, my mom’s friend opened a new restaurant, and we’re going to support them. Traffic is so jammed where I am (T^T)

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Then take a nap. What time are you going to return to your house near the company tomorrow?

Tomorrow was the last day of the holiday, and Jing Huan was going to hurry back to the house he had rented near the company.

Xiang Huaizhi’s company was close to his home, so he didn’t have his own place. However, he occasionally used the excuse of work to go to Jing Huan’s place to stay for a few days.

Happiness Every Day: My dad wants me to eat lunch before leaving.

Jing Huan held up his cellphone and typed like a thief: Are you busy tomorrow? Why don’t we…

A new message appeared before he had finished typing.

Wanting Happiness Every Day: Then, I will wait for you at home tomorrow.

We can meet tomorrow!

Feeling his father’s gaze floating over from the rearview mirror, Jing Huan kept a tight control over the corners of his mouth, his hands flying as they typed.

Happiness Every Day: o(* ɜ)o alright Gege!!!

After sending the message, Jing Huan glanced at his father’s GPS.

Oh god, there was still 37 kilometers left.

Jing Huan couldn’t help asking, “Mom, are we going camping?”

“No,” Xia Qing said without looking back, “My current plan is to sell you off in the mountains, and then buy a son who likes women.”

Jing Huan closed his mouth and sat obediently.

After dawdling on the road for more than an hour, the car slowly drove to its destination—

A garden restaurant in a remote location.

Xia Qing exchanged greetings with her friend, the owner of the restaurant, then a waiter took them through the secluded forest path and walked all the way to the private room next to the stream pavilion.

Just as Jing Huan was about to step into the private room, he heard footsteps coming from the side path, accompanied by several voices.

“Are you not going to have lunch at home tomorrow? I want to make you my best scrambled eggs with vinegar.” ”

“I have to go out for something. Please make it for Dad ba.”

???

Right when he heard this voice, Jing Huan reflexively raised his head, looking to the side—Xiang Huaizhi stood in the left corridor in a gray sweater

He hadn’t seen him for two weeks, and his hair seemed to have just been cut in a very tidy fashion.

He didn’t expect to see Xiang Huaizhi here, and Jing Huan’s “Gege” had already risen to his throat. The middle-aged woman next to Xiang Huaizhi suddenly raised her head, and their eyes met.

Noticing that Zhu Heqiong had stopped walking, Xiang Huaizhi raised his eyebrows and then followed her gaze. “What…”

Just in time for Xiang Huaizhi and Xia Qing to face each other.

For a split second, Jing Huan felt that even the waterwheel beside them had stopped turning. .

A lightning bolt suddenly sparked in the night sky, and Jing Huan thought that it must be coming to split him in half.

The waiter was keenly aware that the atmosphere wasn’t quite right, but their private room was ready.

The two families looked at each other oddly and silently for nearly ten seconds. Jing Huan’s toes had already carved out a branch from this garden restaurant.

Xiang Huaizhi was the first to return to his senses.

He magnanimously accepted Xia Qing’s scrutiny and politely said, “Hello, Uncle and Auntie, this is our first meeting, I’m Xiang Huaizhi.”

For some reason, after Xiang Huaizhi opened his mouth, Jing Huan suddenly relaxed a lot.

“Hello, Uncle and Auntie,” he copied, “This is our first meeting, I’m Jing Huan.”

In the end, the two families sat at the same table. At first, the atmosphere was still awkward.

Zhu Heqiong was the first to speak, she smiled. “Jing Huan, right? You look just like your pictures, very good-looking.”

Jing Huan was about to say thank you.

“Huaizhi is also…just like in his photo.” Xia Qing smiled. “He’s a bit taller than I thought, very good.”

Xiang Huaizhi replied, “Thank you Auntie.”

Jing Huan: “…?!”

“This meeting was quite sudden, but I think it was fate.” Father Xiang asked, “This restaurant is quite remote. The mountain road drive wasn’t easy, right? ”

Father Jing nodded and naturally raised his glass. “Yes, it’s also my first time driving here. Traffic was also jammed because of the holidays, so we

drove for nearly two hours.”

Father Xiang gave him a toast. “Then you guys live far away ah. We only needed one hour to drive over.”

Xia Qing added, “But the environment here is good, the air is fresh and the view extends quite far. I heard that there was also a billiards hall and a mahjong room at the back.”

“Do you also like to play mahjong?” Zhu Heqiong’s eyes lit up.

Xia Qing smiled and nodded. “Occasionally, but I’m not good at it and always lose.”

“That must be because you haven’t paid enough time to learn it.” Zhu Heqiong smiled and said, “Next time you have a chance, let’s make an appointment to have a few rounds.”

“No problem.” Xia Qing called the waiter over, looked at the menu and asked, “Do you guys have any dietary restrictions?”

Jing Huan stared at them.

Is this the social ability of social people?

He couldn’t get a word in, so he just sat at the side as if he was mute.

Until the back of his hand was lightly touched.

Jing Huan’s heart leaped, and he instinctively grasped the outstretched hand.

The others at the table didn’t have time to pay attention to them, so they leisurely held hands under the tablecloth.

Xiang Huaizhi’s hand was a bit cold, and Jing Huan helped him warm it up like usual.

“I was almost scared to death.” Jing Huan whispered, “Why didn’t you tell me you were coming here for dinner?!”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed and said, “You also didn’t say anything.”

October was a good month for eating.

A plate of beautiful plump hairy crabs was brought to the table. Jing Huan was still tinkering with the crab cracking tool when Xiang Huaizhi had already skillfully put the crab tomalley into his bowl.

Xia Qing saw this and read him the riot act. “You’re how old now, and you’re letting others crack it open for you?”

“What’s the matter? Xiangxiang is very skilled at cracking, let him get it for Jing Huan.” Zhu Heqiong smiled, “Because this kid’s dad was transferred to Hainan for work, we transferred him there for his three years of middle school. There’s a lot of seafood over there, so you will become proficient if you eat more.”

“Hainan is very nice, I just went there a year ago. It’s—” Xia Qing stopped.

A moment later, she frowned. “Xiao Xiang went to middle school in Hainan?”

Jing Huan almost choked on the tomalley.

Zhu Heqiong nodded. “Yes ya, but we transferred him back in high school.”

Xia Qing asked, “Which school did he go to for elementary school?”

“It was called… Zhihe Elementary School. Why?”

“Nothing.” Xia Qing pulled out a smile. “Then, his high school… also wasn’t No. 1 High School, was it?”

The word “also” came somewhat inexplicably, but Zhu Heqiong still replied, “No, but it also wasn’t too far away. It was the neighboring No. 3

High School.”

Xia Qing smiled grimly. “Then, how did he and Jing Huan get to know each other?”

“Xiangxiang said that they met when they played basketball together in university,” Zhu Heqiong was surprised. “What, did Jing Huan not tell you all this ya?”

Xia Qing was silent for nearly ten seconds, and every second was torture for Jing Huan.

“He did.” Then he heard Xia Qing’s voice, it sounded like she was trying to deceive both herself and everyone else, every word was being spoken through clenched teeth. “Of course he told me. He told me for more than an hour…”

For a moment, Jing Huan felt that he had really become a child in the mountains.

Part 3:

“And then, and then?” Lu Wenhao asked, “Auntie didn’t beat your ass until it burst?”

“Your ass is burst.” Jing Huan paused and said, “Nothing really, it’s just that it’s been nearly a month since she’s talked to me.”

In the busiest barbecue stall in Mancheng, several people gathered around a table filled with steaming hot beef and lamb kebabs, with a whole roasted lamb beside it.

Today, it was Xiang Huaizhi and Jing Huan who were playing host—their friends all clamored to have the pair treat them to dinner as they heard that they had successfully come out to their families.

It was a little far-fetched to say that their “coming out was successful.” Although Xia Qing didn’t say anything in front of Xiang Huaizhi, she still didn’t really want to mention it when they went back. It was just that compared to them sneaking around before, the situation was really much better now.

Gao Zixiang said, “Be content ba. You have all your limbs intact, which already counts as her being merciful.

“Is Jing Huan’s mom so fearful?” Lu Hang listened with interest and couldn’t help asking a question to the other person involved, “Then you’re doomed, little Xiangxiang. When you marry over into their family, won’t you be abused?”

Xiang Huaizhi just lazily laid one hand on the back of Jing Huan’s chair and used his other hand to easily open the beer in front of him. “After I marry over, let’s see.”

Jing Huan’s ears were hot. He reached out and patted Xiang Huaizhi’s thigh. Putting on the airs of a big boss, he said, “Don’t be afraid, if you quarrel with my mother in the future, I’ll definitely be on your side, and not be a mama’s boy.”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed. “Okay.”

Given an inexplicable show of affection again, Lu Wenhao let out a “shit” then chugged his beer. “Boss, another roast lamb here! I will eat these two into bankruptcy!”

Gao Zixiang advised him, “Take it easy ba. You’ve finally lost weight, it isn’t worth gaining it again because of this dog-like couple.”

Lu Wenhao replied, “You’re right.”

Jing Huan laughed and cursed them out, “Are you guys going to die if you did any less crosstalk?”

Lu Wenhao said, “Then nevermind on the roast lamb, do another round of drinks ba. If we don’t chug until someone falls over tonight, I won’t be satisfied.”

“No, no, no, tomorrow is the weekend, so shouldn’t we go to other places tonight?” Lu Hang waved his cellphone around. “I reserved a table at the bar, so pace yourselves, and drink more at the bar.”

Lu Wenhao said, “Okay! It’s still my Lu Ge who can organize things…”

“Jing Huan and I will not go to the bar.” Xiang Huaizhi said.

Lu Wenhao paused and asked, “Why ah?”

“I had a week of overtime, so I have to go back to rest today.”

“Overtime again, is your guys’ new project coming up soon?” Lu Hang asked, “Then, when you work overtime where do you sleep ah? Still at Jing Huan’s place? ”

“En, next Wednesday.” Xiang Huaizhi took a drink, “I’ll be sleeping at the hotel next to the company.”

“Don’t go ah, Xiang Ge. Let’s all drink together and then head back. Today’s meal is for you two coming out in the first place,” said Gao Zixiang, “Stay for a while, and then you can head back with Huanhuan.”

Jing Huan immediately said, “Actually, I’m pretty tired too—”

“How can a grown man in his twenties be tired!” Lu Wenhao interrupted him, “No, don’t spoil the fun, we must all go together! Finish eating and let’s go!”

Could none of these people take the hint?

Xiang Huaizhi frowned, but in the end, he still didn’t say anything. They’d play around at the bar, and then find a chance to leave.

Unfortunately, they didn’t get a chance.

When they got to the bar, they weren’t even drinking with glasses anymore and instead drank directly from the bottle. Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t been planning on drinking much, but this group of people had done too many toasts.

Lu Hang exclaimed, “Come, congratulations on your coming out. Drinking this alcohol and wishing you guys a long life together!”

Gao Zixiang said, “Huanhuan, I heard that gay marriage is legal in many places now. Do you guys have any plans to have a wedding? A touching

ceremony is a must… Come, us bros drink to you, I wish you and Xiang Ge to quickly get shackled together in marriage!”

“Hurry up, Huanhuan, let’s do another toast.” Lu Wenhao said, “Huanhuan, we’ve been bros for many years now. If you really have a wedding with God Xiang, I will definitely give you a big red envelope.”

Jing Huan didn’t refuse, and soon he had several empty beer bottles on hand.

“Toast me, not him.” Another toast, and Xiang Huaizhi reached out to cover Jing Huan’s glass.

“It’s okay, Ge,” Jing Huan dodged his hand, his eyes curving like the moon. “I’m willing, I can drink.”

This situation lasted about ten minutes ba.

Lu Wenhao looked at the man who was sleeping against Xiang Huaizhi and said in surprise, “Huanhuan, this….. Are you already drunk? That doesn’t make sense ah, we only ordered beer tonight…”

Jing Huan had his eyes closed but lifted his arms and swayed them back and forth. He exclaimed, “Who’s drunk? Daddy’s not drunk! Come on… open up another bottle… Lu Wenhao, go on, continue toasting… you’re not? Then, I’ll do it myself. I wish that me and my Ge will grow old and white-haired together! Completely in love! Give birth soon! Have two kids within three years…”

Lu Wenhao: “…”

Xiang Huaizhi supported him up, took out his cellphone, and called a taxi. “You guys continue drinking, I’ll take him back.”

When they arrived at his apartment building lobby, Xiang Huaizhi carried him out of the car.

Jing Huan was so drunk that he couldn’t stand up straight and fell down after two steps.

Xiang Huaizhi simply half carried the person. They had gone directly from their companies to the barbeque stall today, and they were both wearing

white shirts which were pressed closely together.

The light in the elevator was very bright, and Jing Huan opened his eyes and asked, “…where are we going?”

“Going back home.”

Jing Huan let out an “Oh”. Maybe he felt uncomfortable with his head hanging down, but he moved a bit and then found the most comfortable place for him.

His entire face was buried in Xiang Huaizhi’s neck.

After drinking, Jing Huan’s skin was hot, and his breath felt warmer than usual. Xiang Huaizhi sucked in a breath, placed his hand onto his hair, and rubbed it hard. Jing Huan’s hair was soft, and it was obediently messed up by him.

Jing Huan stuck his lips to his neck and cried out in a very low voice, “Gege.”

“En.”

“You have such a strong scent of alcohol.” Xiang Huaizhi could feel him lift his head and sniff at his neck.

Xiang Huaizhi drew in a deep breath, looked at the number on the elevator, and couldn’t help but press harder. “That’s your own smell.”

Jing Huan wriggled around and stuck close to him again. His lips touched there like a kiss, and he affirmed, “No… You smell like it too.”

As if to confirm that, Jing Huan finished with his neck and then stood up straight to sniff again, but because he was unsteady, his lips intermittently brushed against Xiang Huaizhi’s chin and then against his lips.

Xiang Huaizhi kept his hand on Jing Huan’s head and refused to let him continue. Xiang Huaizhi was breathing unsteadily, and it was like he was holding his emotions back as he said, “Behave.”

“Oh.” Jing Huan didn’t obediently stop. He looked at Xiang Huaizhi’s tightened lips and suddenly called out to him, “Gege, let me tell you a secret.”

Xiang Huaizhi looked down, and only then discovered that Jing Huan had been looking up at him this entire time.

The boy’s eyes were red from drinking, but the depths of his eyes were actually clear, and he was looking at him with a smile. “…Actually, I’m not drunk.”

Jing Huan opened the door and entered the apartment. As soon as he reached out to turn on the light, he was grabbed by the shoulder and directly pressed into the wall beside the door.

The door slammed shut with a “bang” and there was no light in the room. Jing Huan’s shirt was very thin, and his back was freezing cold and felt numb against the wall. Before he could react, his lips were blocked.

Xiang Huaizhi kissed him fiercely, making Jing Huan’s tongue go numb and even breathing became difficult, with several short stuffy breaths escaping from his nose.

Jing Huan was kissed breathless. Due to the alcohol, his reaction was sluggish, and by the time he returned to his senses, he was already sitting on the floor against the wall. Xiang Huaizhi was half-kneeling in front of him, undid his clothes, and pressed his boiling hot palm against his belly, rubbing it down inch by inch until it slid down into his suit pants.

Jing Huan shook uncontrollably and his waist tensed. He nervously reached out and grabbed Xiang Huaizhi’s arms, his legs reflexively closing. “No, Ge… Not here…”

Xiang Huaizhi didn’t respond. He raised his chin and kissed him again. In the dark, Xiang Huaizhi’s voice was heavy and hoarse, “Baby, be good and open your legs.”

Jing Huan’s body suddenly grew soft, and his shoulders heaved as he took a few breaths until he slowly relaxed. Then, he closed eyes and bashfully buried his whole face in Xiang Huaizhi’s neck.

Jing Huan really didn’t like this Japanese style apartment entrance. The low, narrow, and annoying steps had made him hesitate to rent this apartment for three entire days.

At that time, he had never imagined that Xiang Huaizhi would one day hold him down on these steps and coerce him.

He felt that he was being led around by Xiang Huaizhi at the moment. He had no strength and even his breathing followed Xiang Huaizhi’s rolling rhythm.

When Xiang Huaizhi stopped before he could come for the third time, Jing Huan angrily bit him through his shirt. “You’re doing this on purpose…”

“Yes,” said Xiang Huaizhi. “Do you want to feel good?”

Jing Huan nodded against his neck but didn’t get a response, so he whispered in a husky voice, “I want…I want to feel good.”

There was a “click,” and before Jing Huan could react to what was happening, the dim yellow light had lit up above him, clearly exposing his messy appearance to Xiang Huaizhi’s gaze. Jing Huan’s face was already completely red, his lips were shiny with someone’s saliva, almost like it was overflowing because he couldn’t get a release. His eyes were red, his white shirt was completely unbuttoned, his suit pants had been already shoved down to his knees, and his poor cock was being held by Xiang Huaizhi.

Xiang Huaizhi let go, pressed the palm of his hand on the inner side of his thigh, and used his other hand to take a condom out of his suit pocket.

…… He had actually taken this to the barbecue.

However, Jing Huan couldn’t care about these things anymore. He was going crazy with how pent up he was, and as his arms were propping him up from the ground, he remembered. “I’ll go get some lube…”

“No need,” Xiang Huaizhi pinched his cock again. “Let’s make you feel good first.”

Xiang Huaizhi was very familiar with Jing Huan’s body now, and he knew how to make Jing Huan feel the best. When he came, Jing Huan trembled violently, as if electrified, his toes curled then straightened, and his whole body went soft. He lay on Xiang Huaizhi’s shoulder while panting, and did not snap out from his climax for a long time.

He became aware that Xiang Huaizhi was helping him wipe away his cum, and Jing Huan’s ears burned. He had just wanted to say something, when suddenly, his backside felt numb, and his whole person was like a cat suddenly awoken by a shock.

Little by little, Xiang Huaizhi slowly smeared the cold lubricant into his back hole. Feeling that Jing Huan wanted to escape, Xiang Huaizhi forcibly stuck his knee between his separated legs. One hand grabbed both of Jing Huan’s wrists and secured them above his head against the wall, while the other hand’s fingers skillfully went inside his hole.

The alcohol had gradually gone to his head, and in addition, Jing Huan had just had an orgasm, so he had no strength left at all.

He tried to break free twice, but didn’t manage to, then tried to reason with Xiang Huaizhi, “Ge, let’s go to bed…”

“No,” Xiang Huaizhi kissed him and told him gently and hoarsely, “I want to fuck you right here.”

Jing Huan lay on the porch with his ass sticking up, one arm was under his forehead, and his other hand was trying its best to grab onto something, but only found the wall.

“Ge, Gege… En, ah ah, Gege…” His voice was fragmented and incoherent. Xiang Huaizhi’s thrusts were too fierce, the surging pleasure came in one wave after another, and Jing Huan felt like he was drowning. He already had come twice, but Xiang Huaizhi hadn’t stopped once. He pressed against his waist, and thrust in deeply again and again.

Jing Huan clenched his fingers, leaving clear marks on the palms of his hands. “I, I…Ge…Oh, en… No, don’t move..”

Jing Huan’s muscles tensed, and his thin waist trembled with the thrusts. His ass was very white, and as Xiang Huaizhi’s fingers spread it apart, several red fingerprints were left behind on it. Xiang Huaizhi’s eyes went red at this, thrusting in and fucking him harder. When Jing Huan got up and wanted to crawl forward, Xiang Huaizhi grabbed the back of his neck with one hand and thurst in harder.

Jing Huan was finally carried into the bathroom to take a bath.

In the bathtub, he lay feebly against Xiang Huaizhi’s body, with his bent knees outside the water, and you could see that kneecaps were red.

Xiang Huaizhi couldn’t help reaching out to touch them.

Jing Huan hissed softly.

Xiang Huaizhi paused. “Does it hurt?”

“It hurts.” Jing Huan’s voice was hoarse. “Fortunately, I don’t have to work tomorrow.”

Xiang Huaizhi hugged him and put his palm on his stomach. “Still feel sore here?”

“It’s so sore.” Jing Huan closed his eyes and mumbled, “Ge… you’re so terrible after you drink.”

“En.” Xiang Huaizhi said, “Do you feel uncomfortable from that?”

That was fucking hard to answer.

In fact, it was mind-blowing amazing, but if this kind of thing happened more often, his knees and voice would both be crippled.

It was very comfortable to soak in hot water. When Jing Huan was about to fall asleep, Xiang Huaizhi suddenly said, “By the way, I forgot to ask you something.”

Jing Huan closed his eyes and said lazily, “En?”

“Are you going to visit relatives on New Year’s Day?”

The Spring Festival would be in the middle of January, that was, the middle of next month. Jing Huan thought for a moment. “It’s not necessary at the start of the New Year, why, do you want to make plans with me? ”

“Not me, it’s my mom,” Xiang Huaizhi said, “She asked if you want to spend New Year’s with my family.”

“Oh, okay… What?!” Jing Huan was stupefied and sat up straight. Immediately, he felt a vague pain stemming from his butt, and he couldn’t help letting out a hiss as he glared. “Auntie… is asking me to spend the New Year’s with your family?”

Xiang Huaizhi smiled and pulled the man back into his embrace again. “En, if you agree, that day I’ll pick you up and take you back after dinner.”

“Then you should pick me up earlier that day!” Jing Huan immediately regained his spirits. “Should I buy some stuff to take to your house ah? Fruit? Bird’s nest? Health products?”

“Just come as you are.”

Jing Huan didn’t listen to him. He took out his cellphone and lay in Xiang Huaizhi’s arms.

What gifts should I bring to my boyfriend’s family for the Spring Festival?

What gifts should I bring to my girlfriend’s family for the Spring Festival?

Jing Huan couldn’t find satisfactory answers with these two questions, so he thought for a while, then typed in something else.

What gifts should I bring to my husband’s family for the Spring Festival?

Xiang Huaizhi looked at the words he typed.

“Gege.” Who knew what Jing Huan was thinking, but he suddenly called out to him.

Xiang Huaizhi returned to his senses. “En.”

“Wait for me,” Jing Huan raised his head and rubbed his chin with his forehead. “Next year! Next year, I will make my mother happy and let her invite you to our house for New Year’s!”

Xiang Huaizhi laughed, rubbed Jing Huan’s hair, kissed his forehead, and said, “Okay.”

OceanofPDF.com

[1] He and she sound the same in Chinese

[2] chick = xiao ji… and ji is a homonym for prostitute lmfao… or dick HAHA

[3] it…apparently…sounds lyrical in Chinese. Tho I don't feel it HAHAH

[4] probably wanted to type TMD, i.e. ta ma de/you fucking

[5] gossipy

[6] fair-skinned, rich, and beautiful

[7] little sweet Jing/scenery, same Jing as Jing Huan

[8] specifically a guy disguising as a girl online

[9] people eating melon seeds refer to those who are spectating a show lmao

[10] BB = spout nonsense

[11] *ying* = a cuter way of crying than *wu*

12 proverb to mean that benefits should be kept for our own people

13 greeting someone’s family is just a way of swearing at them LOL

14 Long Road Ahead = lu yao yao, same lu as Lu Hang

15 to get very excited

16 healing someone = giving them milk lmao

17 away from keyboard

18 Immortal = xian

19 there’s an internet slang called ‘old driver will drive’, and asking someone to get on your car is akin to noobs riding on the coattails of pros in games.

20 customizing a face is literally pinching face in Chinese lol, which is why Jing Huan mentioned skillful hands

21 i.e. escaping

22 uhh it’s kinda like Bio on Insta/Description on Whatsapp, so like a profile?

23 Chinese like to use your dad/grandpa etc. of higher seniority to show how much higher in rank they are than you.

24 means that a crowd that was originally very noisy quieted down.

25 Reversed 2019. Often used to diss people’s outdated ideas lmao.

26 gkd = gao kuai dian = hurry

27 healing

28 blood = HP

29 ultimate move

30 some noodle dish

31 public teams lol like when you just go and find a random team instead of playing with your friends.

32 topping up credit/money for a game

33 a play on the common ‘old driver’s car’ slang online again. An old driver = experienced player, getting on their car = riding on their coattails.

34 attackers that deals physical damage

35 on Weibo you can either follow or ‘special follow’ someone

36 specifically the luck of a character lol, there’s this belief that some characters are luckier than others. not the luck of the player themselves.

37 cooldown

38 horse = ma, a Chinese word particle that’s sorta equivalent to ?; so her WeChat name is actually Are you cursing my idol to die?

39 male MC of some drama

40 oh my god… this joke. Errr, making keys = pei yao shi (yao shi = keys) in Chinese, but the pei here can also mean worthy. So the joke is like:

A: 3 yuan for one bunch of keys, 10 yuan for 3 bunches, are you fucking worthy???

B: I’m worthy

A: Worthy your ass, I’m asking if you want to make keys or not.

OR

B: I’m not worthy

A: YES YOU’RE NOT WORTHY

41 chi = eat

42 specifically someone who was hired to play your account for you, no exact equivalent in English…Or at least I couldn’t find one QAQ

43 Chinese version of Werewolf/Mafia, (∩ω∩)

44 yellow spring = hell, I think he’s talking about this

45 rofl pay to win players

46 “green tea bitch”, a seemingly unaffected, innocent and charming girl, but really a dissipated and superficial whore.

47 milk = HP but it also sounds a little wrong in this context LOL…

48 proverb to mean that harmony between people can invite wealth

49 jing ji chang = arena

50 ok actually the raws just said “was there gaming experience” so he might have been asking if XHZ felt like he was experiencing the game properly…? LOL FML THE AMBIGUITY…

51 Ge Men = bro. Nice save Jing Huan

52 specifically old term for teacher

53 (⌒ω⌒)

54 Chinese version of gambatte, in English it’ll be like all the best?

55 it’s common to scold guys as ‘straight dudes’ to infer that they’re really insensitive etc. There’s even a term ‘straight dude cancer’ to refer to chauvinistic assholes haha

56 leopard = getting same numbers on all dice, like 1111, 2222, 3333, etc.

57 Chi - eat, referring to Love is For You to Eat

58 specifically blinded by her dazzling affections lmao, but it’s not as clear cut which is why Qiufeng’s like haha what???

59 i.e. work extremely hard for the person

60 have sex LOL

61 green tea bitches

62 818 = gossipy

63 there’s a follow function in this game where you just follow the character without needing to operate anything

64 it’s function in some games where one guild can target another guild as a ‘hostile target’ and do quests to damage the hostile target.

65 NB short for niu bi, = slang for like wow dangit you amazing mofo

66 disconnect

67 hugging someone’s thigh = relying on someone strong/richer/more powerful etc. than you

68 Internet slang for a fight between 3 or more people related to relationships that hurts everyone present

69 gossipy

70 term for vanguard in Chinese is literally opening up a wasteland but it's basically players who are the first to start a new raid/instance etc. Vanguard sounds closer.

71 specifically a term for your father who's an emperor

72 homonym for jiu shi jiu shi, i.e. exactly exactly!

73 Du Chengyi, known professionally as A-do, is a Singaporean singer.

74 Jacky Cheung Hok-yau is a Hong Kong singer, songwriter and actor. With more than 25 million records sold as of 2003, he is regarded as one of the "Four Heavenly Kings" and has been deemed the "God of Songs" of Hong Kong.

75 ʕ ᵔ ᴥ ᵔ ʔ

76 karaoke

77 like investigated/have secrets exposed

78 once you lose something, it won’t come back.

79 slang for period

80 slang for players who lie on the ground to mount sneak attacks in PUBG

81 photoshopped

82 just a really mean way to curse someone for having no parents.

83 literally is running potion, internet slang for players to run to the safe area within a stipulated time limit otherwise they’d get poisoned to death. In PUBG, there’s a potion circle at the start of the game that gradually closes in towards the center and if you’re outside of this circle, you’ll continuously drop HP from poison.

84 sitting in someone’s car means you’re being carried by someone/people who are way stronger

85 eating chicken = winning in PUBG

86 famous scene in some show of a girl looking for her Dad for money in a heavy downpour.

87 He’s quoting the S.H.E. Superstar song loooool

88 Literal meaning - A river that divides the Chu and Han territory.

89 Rega-lmao basically gacha war flashbacks

90 literal translation: can fart rainbow

91 part of his username in pinyin

92 link: (⌒ω⌒)_

93 Xian - pinyin for Immortal

94 thank you to examseason for this translation!

95 around 280 dollars

96 it’s another rhyme, literally, darkly earned money, will go bankrupt soon.

97 5’10 approximately

98 around 70 usd

99 around 130 usd

100 Okay so, he’s really drawing the character , and so he turned the part of the character into a heart.

101 lololol

102 Burst stats would be something like attack damage, critical hit rate, critical damage attributes. This is so you can “burst” your opponent down quickly, rather than doing damage over time. I assume it’s very high burst stats if they purple.

103 hearing their lovey doves couple stuff

104 about 1300 usd

105 XHZ uses “he,” but in Chinese, it all sounds the same so

106 also using “him,” but again, ambiguous in Chinese

107 basically, people like all sorts of different things

108 around 170 dollars

109 slang for period

110 used , respectful form of you

111 experienced players are called bus drivers, and ppl joining the party for xp sometimes need to pay a fare/carry fee

112 joined the team

113 gossip

114 sounds like jiu shi, which means right!right!

115 this song

116 pay to win player

117 metaphorically his sister

118 using , more polite you, he’s being sarcastic.

119 65 kg, or 143 pounds

120 cooldown

121 So the better you do in games, the higher your rating. This takes into account the number of kills you had, the damage done… it’s a better indicator than rank, but it contributes to the rank so it’s ok.

122 pursuing two different people

123 actual saying basically something like the name already has a master.

124 female equivalent of laozi

125 Frigid irony and scorching satire

126 he’s being sarcastic

127 fried dough sticks: (⌒ω⌒)

128 literally, pushing the pot

129 crowd control

130 around 1800 USD

131 famous Chinese writer: (⌒ω⌒)

132 literal metaphor used was gave him 100 barrels of oils

133 term for younger female cousin on the dad’s side of the family.

134 cooldown

135 bye bye now

136 So counselors in China are a little between a cross between a political instructor/RA/homeroom teacher it sounds like.

137 this game specifically: (⌒ω⌒)

138 short for green tea bitch

139 Bad ending

140 big player to take you around to do quests.

141 festival info here: (◠ω◠)

142 literally, an oil bottle you drag around.

143 girlfriend/dating someone

144 Fish/Fishy

145 saying for someone who’s been cheated on, like horns on a cuckold

146 a program that people use to lower the latency when playing online games. Examples that most ppl use are WTFast and Mudfish. They’re VPNs that “accelerate” you

147 literally he was going to pick nijingdad

148 semi-automatic, single gun or a fully automatic continuous fire gun. Basically saying the gun she's using is spraying (shooting) around and not skillfully aiming.

149 to equip a grip (more ammo/reduced recoil) and a sight (up to 8x zoom to make it a sniper) on the rifle to make it even better.

150 crouch

151 it looks like the word kill/murder is censored in the chat.

152 XHZ uses 'he' but you know how that still sounds like 'she' in Chinese

153 saying nonsense/ bs-ing

154 byebye

155 literally translated to sand sculpture

156 literally turn war into silk

157 literally evil is rewarded with evil.

158 song here: (⌒ω⌒)

159 song here: (⌒ω⌒) this one maybe

160 info here: (⌒ω⌒)

161 basically he’s faking being the top DPS

162 cause trouble

163 literally see Buddha, kill Buddha

164 honorable you

165 literally, dark dragon

166 bad ending

167 like a raider

168 XHZ used he

169 while Lu Hang assumes he means she

170 specialized just for you healer

171 peanut gallery

172 … it’s a lot shorter in Chinese

173 literally her miserable clothes

174 literally, black pot

175 literally, when the clouds clear, you can see the moon

176 if 1 gold = 1 yuan, then that's around 1400 usd, although Divi would like to point out that we do not actually know the yuan to hold conversion, so hopefully we're wrong

177 142 USD

178 a propitious omen, one of the highest quality of fengshui, supposedly brings in riches.

179 Unlucky, low quality of fengshui, will not bring in many riches.

180 be content with the man a woman has married regardless of his lot.

181 literally mandarin duck and happy get together bed, since mandarin ducks are a symbol of a happy marriage because they mate for life.

182 literally startles the heavens and brings in the attention of ghosts and gods.

183 Wiki entry here: (⌒ω⌒)

184 literally like an iron tree in blossom, seldom seen or hardly possible

185 not literally

186 about 710 USD

187 literally a game where as long as the same two cards are connected together by three straight lines, then the card can be eliminated. The title literally translates to, “See if you can connect”

188 basically the Windows Mahjong game, the title literally translates to “match them up ya!”

189 ~11,381 USD

190 so greater than 14,600 USD

191 literally change the liquid but not the drugs

192 honorable you

193 literally, I gave you a pole, and you climbed up it?

194 be part of the peanut gallery

195 badmouthing

196 song here: (⌒ω⌒)

197 gossip

198 XHZ uses his

199 Car here — in case you can’t tell, Huanhuan’s family is LOADED

200 1.42 USD

201 Ayi and shush, not literally auntie and uncle, just

202 around 1400 USD

203 Bye bye

204 honorable you

205 everyone pays for themselves

206 we managed to still rhyme it!

207 with child, implicitly

208 basically crab fat: (◠ω◠)

209 Chinese 911

210 or longevity

211 honorable you, used sarcastically

212 101.6 F

213 99.86 F

214 101.66 F

215 102.2 F

216 being sarcastic here

217 Divi: In most online games nowadays, if you take the first hit, you'll get the loot (if it drops). So if huanhuan isn't getting the first hit he's probably losing to everyone else that's hitting it.

Either that or NCH has a system where if you attack a monster first, another player can't attack it. Some games have that too

218 also translates to bully

219 Divi: Means to repeatedly kill something and let it respawn and then kill it again.

220 polite way to refer to Jing Huan’s parents

221 102.02 F

222 as in the way you say good night, as in sleep now

223 XHZ purposefully uses his, although Qiufeng might be thinking it’s a typo.

224 bye bye

225 about 710 dollars

226 around 5 dollars, that’s a great deal

227 Basically Chinese Valentine’s Day: (⌒ω⌒)

228 8.24, still really cheap

229 995 USD

230 Link here: (⌒ω⌒)

231 about 6’2

232 girls’

233 -Kai Xin Jiu Hao, basically his parents considered naming him from this saying’

234 -which also means happy/joyful

235 he’s reciting the values of socialism, poor guy

236 literally small sweet fruit

237 sounds like wuwu, which sounds like crying

238 143 dollars

239 XHZ using he

240 All-apart, going dutch on the bill/splitting the bill, basically they'll pay for him.

241 he's referring to his dick

242 scheme where man and woman are about to sleep together, but then a guy bursts in pretending to be the woman's husband and demands money to keep it out of the courts, also known as a Badger game

An extortion technique by tricking someone into a vulnerable position to be blackmailed.

243 the implication here is that it's porn

244 Really, XHZ says "he"

245

246

247 the term for someone being cheated on in Chinese is to be forced to wear a green hat, so that’s why Lu Hang is giving XTJ one

248 watching a show/peanut gallery

249 symbolizing the birth of a new child: (⌒ω⌒)

250 Link here: (⌒ω⌒)

251 nine sounds like the same word for “long lasting” in Chinese

252 eight characters of birth to compare for matchmaking

253 Since ropes look like snakes: basically, once bitten, twice shy

254 gossipy

255

256 (⌒ω⌒)

257 Lyrics here: (⌒ω⌒)

258 Rest in peace, Kobe :(

259 Huanhuan used “he”

260 original class' outfit

261 actually a whole idiom about waiting under a tree in hopes that a hare will come crashing there because it did once before, but kind of a hopeless endeavor

262 As opposed to Lu Hang's magical DPS

263 Gamer term – When you trap someone… it means they expected to win (based on your record history or skill level) but lost instead…

Makes sense in non-gamer term too. Getting baited

264 Communist party hero known for being selfless: (⌒ω⌒)

265 This is something that actually happened, July 30, 2019!

Account here

266 – lit. to wield a broadsword in the presence of Lord Guan (the warrior god general under Liu Bei, immortalized as a deity)

figuratively – showing off when the person in front of you is a pro lmao

267 -220 pounds

268 literally the initiator of evil

269 Lunar New Year, not regular Jan 1

270 spare tires/backup plans

271 “colorful” reaction huhuhu

272 WeChat has a function where you can “stick” a chat to the top for easy access.

273 Divi:

LMAO I thought it was really amusing.

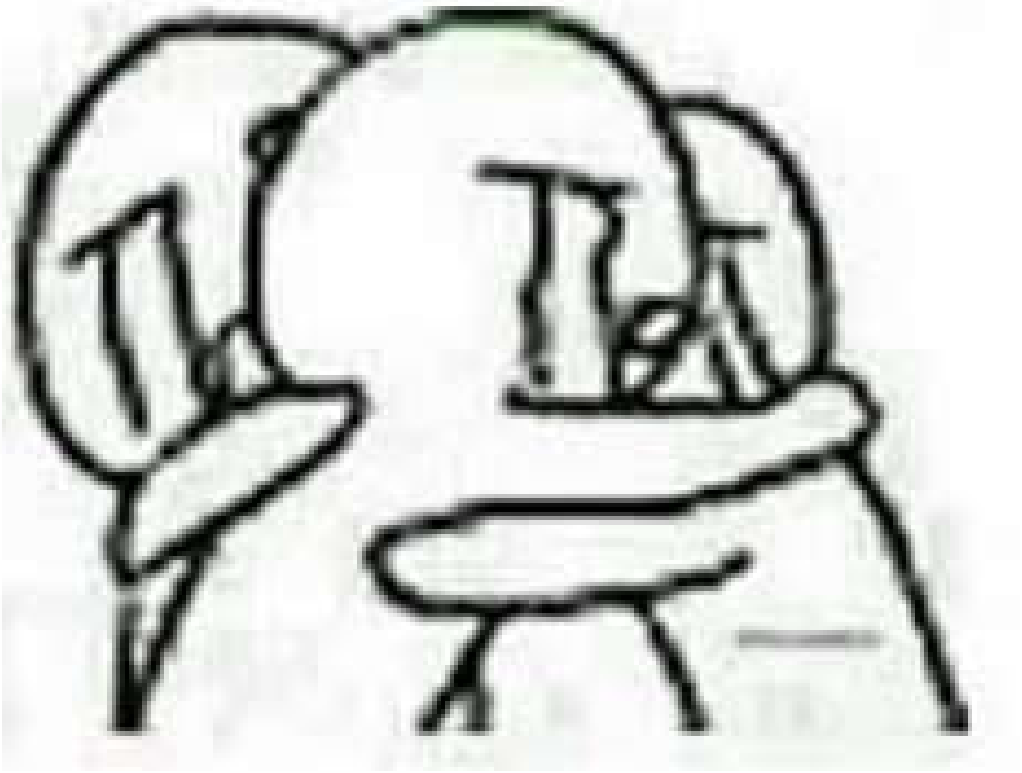
274

275 they line up to make 100!

276 like 70, 80, 90, etc

277 chinese saying is light bulb

278



279 71 USD

280 Divi: XHZ actually says A [A Game], which is like a sandbox/sims game like minecraft, sims, etc. Since you know, he assumes that huanhuan will get tired of acting as XTJ eventually.

281 Divi: So in chinese, can mean restaurant or hotel. In Huanhuan's case he's talking about a hotel, but in XHZ's case he's talking about a restaurant.

That’s why he probably didn’t think of anything when XHZ also said “I’m at the barbecue stand near the hotel”

282 around 29 USD

283 Link here: (⌒ω⌒)

284 tradition in Chinese culture that birthdays you eat noodles that symbolize a long life, more info here

285 XHZ used he

286 Fairy scam = Badger game

Extortion tactic: (⌒ω⌒)

287

288 doing lewd things during the daytime

289 like wuwuwuwuwwu, a crying sound

290 comments like this i think:

291

292 gossip

293 lesbian

294 around 6’3

295 A material that is bound to the account upon opening.

296 idiom, keeping a mistress in a golden house.

297 XHZ has stuck Jing Huan’s chat to the top of his WeChat

298 could also be thinking of

299 video on demand

300 144 usd

301 island map in PUBG

302 not really close, but through the power of love, apparently it is

303 Link here

304

305 72.53 usd

306 1289 usd, also a very lucky number

307 219 usd

308 sounds like ‘I love you’ in Chinese

309 sounds like ‘one life, one lifetime’ in Chinese

310

311 Divi: He probably had a full list before, and since he lost friends from the livestream, he could now receive more from strangers.

While XHZ always had few friends.

312 Divi: It’s the same sentiment as, hurry up and take my money!

313 Giving a blessing for the new year, in XHZ’s case he’s like the one you give to parents/elders to get red envelopes

314 A frequent saying for online netizens, that they’re waiting online for responses.

315

316 I don’t know if you guys remember this, but MSN nudges to shake your chat box to get your attention?

Link here

317 different Xiang than Xiang Huaizhi’s Xiang, the xiang in Zixiang

318 The term is like, killing yourself as you try to do this thing

319 It comes from the idiom restrain your grief, accept your fate.

They’re just mocking him.

320 Chinese New Year lasts 2 weeks in China

321 Divi: Assuming NCH has a max level, but then after you hit the cap, you can keep earning “cultivation points” which is just like extra stuff for rankings and maybe other items.

In some games you can trade the extra levels for money, rewards and etc. They take the excess amount after level cap and then you can just continuously do that.

322 like an airplane crash

323 cooldown

324

325 Divi:In some make-up apps on the phone, and particularly in Asia, this beauty mode can be used in live time that helps you alter your face/body while in video or streams. Can slim your body/face/enlarge your eyes and etc while you’re moving.

326 5’7”

327 Around 5’8”

328 aka, like goes with like

329 Chinese sea and door god who can hear any sound carried by the wind

330 a fivesome

331 literally wolf and tiger words

332 literally, birds flying and dogs jumping

333 Divi: This is a basketball jump shot where the person jumps away from the basket as they shoot (to create space between the shooter and defender).

334 literally, those who eat salty radishes have no business wondering about what bland ones taste like.

335 basically i assume it’s like jjwxc where you get nutrient solution for buying up all the chapters, and you can toss it to authors/novels so they become more popular

OceanofPDF.com